

# THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

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## THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

**Progress  
towards  
International  
Brotherhood.**

LONDON, June 1st, 1906.  
It is no longer a bitter satire to write the chronicles of the month under the heading "The Progress of the World." For the march of progress so fatally arrested in 1899 has now been resumed, and every week, sometimes every day, records a fresh advance from the City of Destruction wherein the Jingoes dwell, towards the Celestial City in which all men are brothers. The great event of last month was the immediate and unmistakable response of the German people and the German Government to the first popular manifestation of a sincere and fervent desire on the part of Britain for friendship and fraternity between the two great Teutonic peoples. When Dr. Lunn—to whom we all owe a debt of gratitude—brought over the German burgomasters to study the municipal institutions of England he little dreamed what splendid results would follow. He did not know what support was waiting for him in this country; he had never realised what a potent influence was ready to be employed in the furtherance of his international enterprise. But when Mr. Haldane took the matter up it was like a transformation scene. What a curious irony of fate that it should have been the Secretary of War who rendered such invaluable service to the cause of international peace! But so it was. Mr. Haldane threw himself, with characteristic energy and resource, into the work of making the visit of the burgomasters a touchstone of the real national sentiment of our people. He not only was the first Cabinet Minister to attend and speak at their reception, but in every conceivable way he exerted himself to secure that they were welcomed with the utmost heartiness and affection by everybody from the King downwards. Our guests were overwhelmed by the exuberance and the heartiness of the national welcome. Every hour of their visit was crowded with offers of hospitality. The Prime Minister, the Irish Secretary, and Mr. Winston Churchill spoke at their meetings,

and all spoke in the same strain. Not one jarring note was heard in the unanimous expression of the national heart-cry: Let us be friends!

**The  
Response  
From  
Germany.**

I think that I am in agreement with the opinion of this House when I say that the period of estrangement between Germany and England is past. The warm tone of the words which reached our ears in the utterances of English statesmen, on the occasion of the recent visit of representatives of German cities to England, will certainly meet with the most cordial reception on the part of the Imperial Government and in all quarters.

Think of it! Think of such a declaration following almost immediately the first serious attempt on the part of our people and their rulers to silence the sons of Belial whose malignant clamour had for so many years filled the newspapers. The goodwill was there all the time. But not until last month had there been a serious attempt, supported by the indispensable money and influence, to enable the better nature of the British people to make itself heard. What an object lesson is this as to the superiority of the way of friendship and goodwill over the methods of insult and of menace. The reception of the burgomasters first and last, even if the most liberal estimate be made for all private hospitality, did not cost five thousand pounds. The actual sum raised in subscriptions was under a thousand. Less than half of one per cent. of the cost of the ironclad that was wrecked last month at Lundy Island has produced a result which the building of ten ironclads could not have accomplished.

If the visit of the German burgomasters was of international importance in May, the visit of the German editors promises to be an event of even more international importance in June. When I first suggested such an interchange of courtesies between the journalists of the two Empires I little dreamed that the suggestion casually flung out

**This Month's  
International Event.**

in the columns of the *Anglo-German Courier* would so speedily fructify and bear such splendid fruit. We anticipated that twelve or twenty editors would come, and that they would be modestly entertained by as many of their English *confrères*. Instead of which we are now face to face with the most remarkable interchange of international courtesies that has ever taken place between the journalists of any nation. Never since newspapers were first invented have the editors of so many foreign journals been welcomed in such princely style as the German editors will be received in England. And the wonder grows when we remember that these honoured guests are not non-political burgomasters concerned only with municipal administration which is common ground to all nations. They are the men who for years past have been using their pens with unsparing and sometimes with almost savage ferocity in the criticism and denunciation of British policy and British statesmen. Among all the miracles of common sense and good feeling that have been wrought by the catastrophe which overtook the Jingo Party last Election this is surely the most wonderful. And the most marvellous thing about it is that not one solitary word of protest or of criticism has been heard even in the ranks of the Jingoes themselves.

**Our Guests and the Programme.** Instead of twelve or twenty German editors, we are preparing to receive forty, and these forty represent the most famous newspapers in Germany, not only in Berlin, but in all the various German cities. Editors are coming from Kiel, Dantzig, Königsburg, Hamburg, Bremen, Cologne, Stuttgart, Munich, Frankfurt, Dresden, and Leipsic. They will start from Bremen in the North German Lloyd's steamer on the 19th, and the visit will not terminate till the 27th. On the 21st they will drive round London, be taken over the Abbey, and be lunched at the House of Commons by the President of the Board of Trade. The Speaker has invited them to the best seats in the Galleries of the House of Commons in order that they may be present at question time. The Lord Chancellor will receive them in the House of Lords, and the Secretary of War has invited them to tea on the Terrace, where they will have an opportunity of meeting members of the House. In the evening they will be entertained at a great banquet at the Whitehall Rooms, over which Lord Avebury will preside, and the Lord Chancellor be the chief speaker. Next day they will visit the City, and after going over St. Paul's Cathedral they will drive to Dulwich, where Mr. Evan Spicer will first entertain them at

lunch, and then drive them through Dulwich Park to Dulwich College. In the evening they will be entertained at a social dinner given by journalists to journalists at the Austrian Exhibition, and at eleven o'clock there will be a great reception given in the building of the *Daily Telegraph* by Lord Burnham. On the third day they will be taken to see that distinctive English holiday, Ascot Saturday, on the Thames from Henley to Windsor. From Windsor they will be driven in stage-coaches through that most beautiful and historic tract of southern England in which lie Virginia Water and Runnymede, to Hampton Court. There they will have an old-fashioned English dinner on a terrace overlooking the river, and then drive home to London.

#### The Programme Continued.

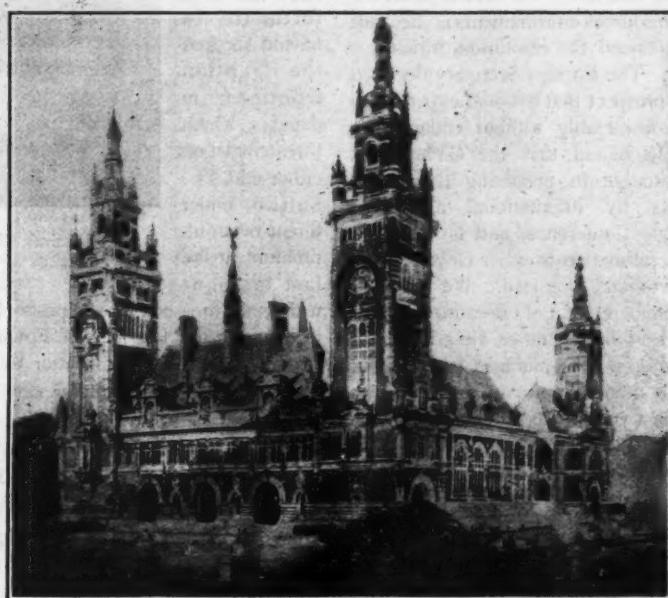
On Sunday morning they will rest or go to church. In the afternoon Lord Avebury will take them over the Natural History Museum, and Mr. Felix Moscheles will receive them at his studio. In the evening Mr. Tree will entertain them at dinner at His Majesty's Theatre. On Monday they will go to Stratford-on-Avon—a classic spot almost as much revered in Germany as in England. They will be received by the Mayor, welcomed by the Trustees of Shakespeare's birthplace, and taken for a short trip on the Avon. After visiting the church and Shakespeare's birthplace they will go to Anne Hathaway's Cottage, and then on to a garden party at the famous old Tudor Manor House at Clopton. Next day they will lunch with the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House. In the afternoon there will be a reception at Mr. Alfred Beit's picture gallery in Park Lane. They will then see Rotten Row at midsummer, and in the evening they will be entertained at dinner at the Ranelagh Club by Mr. C. Arthur Pearson. Next day they will go to Cambridge, lunch at Peterhouse, the oldest college, and after going over the University will return to London to attend the reception given in their honour at Stafford House by the Duchess of Sutherland. On the following day the visit will be brought to a close by a dinner-party given by Sir Alfred Rothschild at his country seat at Tring, at which Mr. Haldane will be present. The only dissatisfaction that has been expressed anywhere was the lament of Liverpool that it was not possible to arrange for a visit of the editors to the greatest of our northern seaports. Surely it is much better work this entertaining each other in friendly fraternal way than to be engaged in slingink at each other in the fashion of the *Eatanwill Gazette*.

The  
Event of July.

The burgomasters in May, positive; the editors in June, comparative; the superlative will be the visit of the Interparliamentary Conference in London in July. For the first time in our history the Government of the day has undertaken to act as host to the representatives of the parliaments of the world. Whether or not the ancient Mother of Parliaments will be able to provide the Conference with a home in Westminster Hall, which has been the scene of so many stirring episodes in our national history, is not yet known. But nothing will be spared to make the meeting of the Conference memorable in international history. It will meet on the eve of the second Hague Conference—it was the Interparliamentary Conference, it will be remembered, which suggested the idea of the first Parliament of Peace—and it will contain for the first time the parliamentary representatives of Russia and of the South American Republics. We heartily congratulate Mr. W. R. Cremer and Lord Weardale upon the official recognition which they have secured at last for the great idea of an international parliament. No effort will be spared to make the reception and entertainment of our distinguished foreign visitors worthy of their merit and of the importance of the occasion. Oxford University, by-the-bye, might do worse than endeavour to regain some of its ancient prestige as an international centre by inviting the Interparliamentary Conference to spend a night and a day amidst its colleges.

Decimal  
Point One per Cent.

The proposal to create a Budget of Peace, based on the principle that for every thousand pounds which we spend on powder and shot we should fine ourselves one pound, to be spent in removing the causes which convert brother nations into deadly foes, is steadily growing in public favour. The veteran Peace advocate, Senator Passy, devoted a long article to the subject in the *Sidcle*, written in the strain of the exclamation, "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." That Governments themselves should become active propagandists of peace and of fraternity among their subjects seems to him a millennial vision altogether too good to be true. Yet there is no doubt that the present British Government is very much disposed to recognise its responsibilities in this matter. Governments have hitherto acted as if nothing mattered but Governments. As long as sove-



*Photograph by*

*[Universel, Paris.]*

**The Proposed "Palace of Peace" at the Hague.**

Two hundred and seventeen architects from almost every country in the world entered for the competition for designs for Mr. Carnegie's "Palace of Peace," and no fewer than 3,038 drawings were sent in. The first prize was awarded to M. Cordonnier for the design here reproduced, but it is not absolutely certain that this design will be adopted.

reigns were not unfriendly, and as long as there was no dispute between their Foreign Offices, they assumed that they need do nothing to secure peace, although a propaganda of mutual hate was raging between their subjects generating passions certain to find vent in war. We must change all that if the world is to progress towards settled peace. Governments must regard the promotion of friendly feelings between the nations over which they rule as one of the most imperious of their duties. Mining engineers who allow fiery gas to accumulate in the pit have only themselves to blame when explosions occur.

**The  
Reduction  
of  
Armaments.**

Even Senator Passy began to feel that the optimism that proposed the creation of a Budget of Peace was not without its justification

when he read Sir Edward Grey's memorable declaration in the debate on Mr. Henry Vivian's resolution in favour of a reduction of armaments. Mr. Vivian, one of the most promising of the younger members of the House, gave strong expression to what is the passionate conviction of Labour everywhere, that the money needed for the amelioration of the social condition of the masses can never be secured until the ruinous waste of our resources on armaments is checked. Sir Edward Grey welcomed the resolution, which was carried unanimously. The Foreign Secretary declared that there was a fair prospect that national expenditure could be reduced considerably without endangering national safety. He hinted that the Government might take the initiative in proposing the reduction of armaments by international agreement at the coming Hague Conference, and he accepted the resolution as an intimation to other Governments that we are willing to take the lead. We ought to take the lead in reduction, if only because we have hitherto taken the lead in the other direction. No Empire in the world spends so much in powder and shot as we do. No other Empire in the world has added thirty millions a year to its military and naval expenditure since the last Conference met at the Hague. But there is little hope that any serious reduction will be made until there has been an all-round improvement in the temper with which nations regard each other. And that is why the first decisive step towards the reduction of the Budget for War is the creation of a Budget of Peace.

**Other Signs  
of  
Grace.**

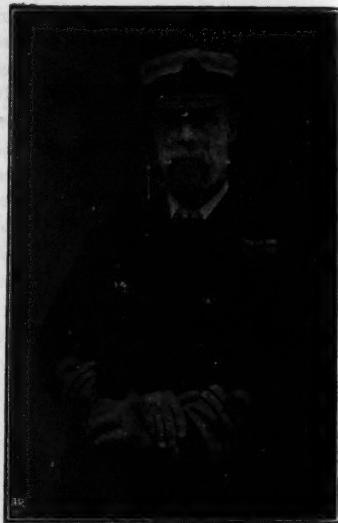
Among other welcome signs of grace and indications of progress to be noted with gratitude last month in the domain of international peace is the establishment of such friendly relations with the Russian Government that there seems every probability that the British fleet will visit Cronstadt in July or August, thus carrying out an old project of mine which was thwarted in 1888. M. Isvoltzky, the new Russian Minister for Foreign Affairs, who has succeeded Count Lamsdorff, is personally well-disposed to this country, and every effort will be made to secure a friendly arrangement of the very few outstanding questions that remain open. Another small item, but one which is significant of much, is that the Servian regicides have at last been remitted to the obscurity of private

life, and therefore we may hope for the resumption of diplomatic relations between King Peter and the British Government. In Foreign affairs Sir Edward Grey has been fortunate in having secured the Egyptian frontier from dangers which threatened it on either side. The Sultan, under threat of an ultimatum, at the last moment

withdrew the advanced posts by which he was threatening the integrity of Egypt from the Sinaitic peninsula, leaving the frontier to be delimited by a Commission. On the other side, the Bahr-el-Ghazal province, leased to King Leopold in 1894, now reverts to Egypt, with the exception of the Lado enclave, the lease of which the King retains during his life. Arrangements are made for railway construction from Lado to the Congo frontier, and for mutual free transit; and all future frontier disputes are to be referred to the Hague Tribunal.

**Another  
Stride Forward.**

The welcome change that has taken place in the moral atmosphere of Parliament was well illustrated by the reception given to Mr. T. Taylor's motion directed against the opium traffic. Nothing has so discredited the good name of Britain as the part which we once played in forcing opium upon the reluctant Chinese. Of late years we have been sufficiently ashamed of this poisoning of a whole people to retire from all direct participation in the trade, confining ourselves to levying a tax of three millions a year upon the opium exported from India, and growling more or less savagely whenever any attempt was made by the Chinese to prohibit the importation of Indian opium. This growl is to be heard no more. Mr. Morley, in replying to Mr. Taylor's resolution, pro-



Russell and Sons.] [Southsea.  
**Admiral Sir A. Wilson.**

Commander of the Channel Fleet.

claimed aloud, in the hearing of the Chinese world, that if the Chinese Government wants to prohibit the import of opium from India, the Indian Government is prepared to face the loss of three millions a year with equanimity for the sake of a good conscience and the approval of honest men. The question now is whether the Chinese Government will take any action. The door is open, says Mr. Morley. Yes, but it may be like the open door that has been set before the Chinese coolies in the Transvaal, through which, up to the present time, not one single coolie has elected to walk.

**Internationalism by Post.**

Another very useful and practical advance towards internationalism was made last month by the International Postal Congress at Rome. For years past everyone has admitted the need of an international postage stamp. Everybody who does business abroad or who has foreign correspondents is aware of the difficulty of sending remittances for small sums, or of stamping an envelope for reply. This difficulty has now been got over. There is not to be an international stamp, but there is to be an international postage order for 2½d., which will be exchangeable for a stamp of the same value in any country in the Postal Union. This 2½d. international postal order is the germ of the international currency of the future. In addition to this the Postal Congress decided that the unit of weight that can be sent for 2½d. to foreign countries shall be raised from  $\frac{1}{2}$  ounce to 1 ounce for letters posted in the British Empire, from 15 grammes to 20 grammes for letters posted in other countries. A letter of double that weight will be charged only 1½d. for the excess. That is to say, in future, instead of having to put a 5d. stamp on

an ounce letter and 10d. on a two ounce letter going abroad, we shall only need to put a 2½d. stamp on one and a fourpenny stamp on the other. Henceforth also foreign postcards will not be charged as letters when there is any writing on the left-hand half of the address side.

**Moral Instruction  
in  
the Schools.**

The Education Bill has been read a second time, and the first clause has been closed through Committee, the majority in its favour against



Turkey's Designs on the Suez Canal.  
Map showing the boundary claimed by the Sultan, the British view, and strategic position of the British Fleet.

the combined Tory and Irish vote being about 200. The proposal to adopt a purely secular policy was rejected by a majority of over 400, only 63 Members going into the secular lobby. Mr. Chamberlain's attempt to create a kind of religious pandemonium by superadding to the secular system a voluntary pan-denominational religious teaching by all the sects—the teachers, who are to be freed from tests, to be equally free to teach the creed of the majority—was rejected by 195. Mr. Hirst Hollowell has raised a cry against the special facilities clause, but he has no support from Mr. Lloyd-George and Dr. Clifford. Clause 4 might be strengthened with advantage in the interest of the Irish. The most satisfactory announcement made in the long debate was Mr. Birrell's declaration in favour of making moral instruction an integral part of the secular curriculum. That is the way in to the way out. There is little difference about fundamental morality. No one has any conscientious scruples about the teaching of truth, cleanliness, courtesy, and kindness. I congratulate Mr. Harold Johnson and the Moral Instruction League upon having at last forced this elementary principle home.

**The Rights  
of  
Women  
to  
Citizenship.**

Another matter on which notable progress is to be reported is the emphatic declaration made by the Premier and the Leader of the Opposition in favour of woman's suffrage. The great demonstrations in Exeter Hall and in Trafalgar Square in favour of the civic rights of women show that female patience is giving way—not before time. In Finland adult suffrage without regard to sex has been established as the electoral basis of the new Constitution. No one is allowed to vote before he or she is twenty-four years old, and women are eligible for seats in the legislature. In this respect Finland leads the world. The Russian Duma unanimously voted in favour of woman's suffrage, a peasant deputy remarking that women ought to have the right to do as much work as anyone else. The



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

**Cerberus and his Sop.**

MR. BIRRELL: "I should quite like to give you a cake or two, but my friend here says we can get past without, and he's sitting on the refreshments!"

Plural Voting Bill, which establishes the principle of one man one vote, offers an opportunity of raising the whole question of woman's suffrage. An instruction to the committee might be moved to the effect that as the basis of the franchise is now declared to be person and not property, the right of women to be considered persons should be embodied in the Bill. At present thousands of men have a second vote by virtue of their wife's property. By adopting the principle of one man one vote, even this indirect right of women to have a voice in the choice of members of Parliament will be destroyed. What is wanted is a serious debate, followed by a full division in the House of Commons. The Prime Minister would do well to afford facilities for ascertaining in clear and unmistakable constitutional fashion the opinion of the House of Commons on this question.

The Clerical party has fared badly in the French General Elections. The net result of the appeal to the country has been that the *Bloc*—

the union of the anti-clerical parties which separated Church and State and made war on the religious orders—has made a gain of fifty-six seats. The Socialists have increased their strength in the Chamber. But there will be a sufficient Republican majority. This result finally disposes of the last delusion that lingers in some minds as to the hold which

the Roman Church has upon Frenchmen. Never was the Church so rudely challenged to assert its strength and demonstrate its hold upon the nation. Never has it failed so utterly. The Election was an informal plebiscite for or against Disestablishment and war upon the religious orders, and the Church has gone to the wall. France is not England, but this signal demonstration of the overwhelming anti-clericalism of France is not exactly calculated to encourage those who are endeavouring to turn out the Liberal Government in the interest of sacerdotalists.

The  
Revolution  
in  
Russia.

May opened badly in Russia with the resignation of Count Witte—the only possible man for an absolutely impossible situation. His place was taken by M. Goremykin, a Minister chiefly notable for having declared that if the Duma attempted to deal with the agrarian question it should promptly be sent about its business. M. Durnovo, the second-hand Plehve, who, as Minister of the Interior, had been the agent of General Trepoff, followed Count Witte into retreat, and a new Ministry was constituted of political nonentities. On the eve of the meeting of the Duma organic laws were promulgated which, in the opinion of so thorough-going a revolutionist as Mr. Wilton, the correspondent of the *Times*, "contained perhaps the widest constitutional formula compatible with the safe administration of the country," and did not exclude from the initiative of the Duma, with the exception of the constitution of the Council of the Empire, "a single point in the whole Constitutional Democratic programme." Nevertheless, their promulgation was greeted with a howl of execration, "popular feeling being too much excited to take these facts into account." On Sunday, by way of salute to the week that was to witness the meeting of the Duma, the Governor of Ekaterinoslav was assassinated, and the Governor-General of Moscow wounded by the explosion of a bomb. On Wednesday, May 10th, the Tsar opened the Duma in the Winter Palace, delivering a speech from the throne of his own composition, rejecting three drafts prepared by his Ministers. "I welcome in you," said the Tsar, "the best men to whose election I commanded my beloved to proceed." "I, for my part," he proceeded, "will unswervingly uphold the institutions which I have granted," but he continued, "you must realise that for the great welfare of the State not only is liberty necessary, but also order as the basis of laws." The Duma then took up its quarters in the Taurida Palace, and proceeded to debate an Address

to the Throne. Next day the Council of the Empire met and, after listening to a forty minutes' discourse from Count Witte, drew up its own Address to the Throne. Three days later the Vice-Admiral Commander of the Port of St. Petersburg was murdered and a Police Captain at Warsaw was blown to bits.

The  
Demands  
of  
the Duma.

Russia being unmuzzled at last, gave tongue—with a vengeance. The Duma at once entered upon the task of arraigning the old régime and of formulating the demands of its constituents. After a series of speeches monotonously uniform in their tone and temper and mode of expression, they voted with unanimity an Address to the Throne, which demanded (1) a complete and immediate amnesty for all persons accused of political, social, or agrarian offences, including assassins and incendiaries, but not including officials guilty of crimes against the people; (2) the concession of universal adult suffrage for all men and women throughout the Empire; (3) the abolition of the autocratic régime, and the establishment of Constitutional Government, with Ministers chosen by the majority of the Duma; (4) the abolition of the Council of the Empire; (5) the expropriation of the Crown and Church lands, and those of private landowners. There were other demands, but these will suffice. The curious thing is that the Duma itself and the *Times*, of all papers in the world, were amazed at the moderation of the Address! The president of the Duma expected to be allowed to deliver the Address to the Tsar in person. But the Tsar preferring to receive it in the ordinary way, the Duma decided to ignore the rebuff and to apply itself to business. It naturally began with the Agrarian Bill, which it is still debating. Its temper is explosive, but so far the Constitutional Democrats, of whom Professor Miliukoff—himself outside the Duma—is the leading spirit, have the upper hand. They promise the peasants the land, and the peasant deputies, many of whom say they will be killed by their constituents if they return without it, support them in their demand for constitutional reforms for which the peasant cares little.

The  
Tsar's Dilemma.

The Tsar opened the Duma on May 10th. The date upon which he will dissolve it is as yet unknown. But unless all signs mislead that date cannot be very far distant. Before these lines meet the eye of the reader General Trepoff may be Military Dictator of the Russian Empire. It will be no solution, rather perhaps an aggravation of the crisis.

For in very truth the crisis in Russia is insoluble. The Tsar might venture to break with his courtiers and boldly summon Professor Miliukoff to form a Ministry from among the leaders of the Duma. If he did, he would have to face the immediate unconditional release of all the murderers, bandits, and incendiaries, who, having been arrested as criminals, would be liberated as heroes. He would then have to assent to the expropriation of the whole of the landlords, whose estates are valued at some £500,000,000, in order that their property might be divided among the peasants. The reduction in the yield of the Russian harvest resulting from so colossal an act of confiscation would prob-



The Tsar's Son and Heir.

From a recent portrait taken at Tsarskoe Se'o.

ably wipe out the surplus grain which is sent abroad every year to pay the interest on the National Debt. Russia, with her landlords driven into exile, her economic output reduced by twenty or thirty millions a year, her exchequer bankrupt, would then be exposed to the demands of the various nationalities for autonomy. Professor Miliukoff and his colleagues would be denounced as renegades and traitors, and upon them would fall the full brunt of revolutionary disappointment. They would disappear. Others would take their places, to be devoured in turn by the revolution, and then a strong Tsar might re-establish authority and order upon the

ruins of civilisation. On the other hand, it is at least conceivable that in the throes of revolutionary frenzy he himself might perish. It would not be very surprising if he should shrink from seeking even a temporary refuge from such risks by dissolving the Duma and making General Trepoff Dictator.

**Trepoff's  
Dictatorship.** General Trepoff is at least a strong, resolute, fearless soldier, who has hitherto borne a charmed life. How long that charm will

save him from the vengeance of the revolutionaries no one can say. That he will one day share the fate of his father goes without saying. But for the moment the landed classes and the office-holders regard him as the one man who stands between them and anarchy. His appointment would undoubtedly be the signal for widespread outbursts of violence; but so long as the soldiers obey the word of command, the machine will go on. To cope with the rage and despair of the people the Dictator will not attempt to use rosewater. Saviours of society seldom do. Better, they argue, a reign of terror than universal anarchy preceded by universal confiscation. Of course, if the soldiers refuse to shoot, there is an end of all things. The probability is that they will obey orders, even if those orders involve among other things the consignment of the whole 460 members of the Duma to the Russian equivalent of the prison at Mazas in which Louis Napoleon shut up the deputies at the time of the *Coup d'Etat*. But Louis Napoleon, who resembled General Trepoff in many things, had behind him the French peasants, scared by the socialistic tendencies of the Republic. Behind General Trepoff are peasants thirsting for the confiscation of their landlords' property. It is an important difference. But the Court party probably argue that needs must when the devil drives, and however heavy the odds against the ultimate success of a military dictatorship, the odds are heavier still against its not being tried.

**The Economic Edipus.** That which renders the Russian problem so absolutely insoluble is the economic position. The peasants are miserably poor. They have neither capital nor education to enable them to do justice to their land. Their system of tenure is fatal to any real improvement of their crops. If the Tsar could raise a loan of £250,000,000, and use the whole of it in improving the means and the method of tillage, there might be a chance of success. But such a loan is out of the question. The only palliative of the peasants' misery which the peasants can



#### PROMINENT MEMBERS OF THE RUSSIAN DUMA.

(1) Ivan Petrunkievitch, of Tver; Leader of the Zemstvo movement; (2) Count Heyden, represents Pskoff; (3) V. Nabokoff, represents city of St. Petersburg, and one of the chief men of the Constitutional Democrat Party; (4) M. A. Stakhovitch, a Centre man; (5) A. F. Aladin, peasant member for Simbirsk, leader of the Extreme left; he spent many years in England; (6) F. Rozditcheff, chief speaker among the Constitutional Democrats; (7) Prince Peter Dolgorukoff, a prominent C.D., represents Kursk; (8) S. Muromtseff, President of the Duma; (9) Prof. Maxim Kovalevsky, represents Kharkoff and is a great authority on History and Constitutional Law.

conceive as possible is the appropriation of the estates, first of the Crown, then of the Church, thirdly of the landlords, and ultimately of the richer members of their own order. But when all these are divided up it will only yield each peasant an extra half acre. But that is not the worst of it. The Russian peasant, according to Dr. Dillon, only extracts half as much from the soil as his landlord. Land which would yield 123 bushels if cultivated English or Belgian fashion, only yields 20 to 40 bushels under Russian methods of cultivation. This low average would be still further reduced if the farms now scientifically cultivated by the landlords were to pass into the hands of the peasants. Hence the net result of the popular palliative of confiscation would reduce instead of increase the amount of food annually raised from the soil. The distress would be as great as ever, and the only relief possible would be the repudiation of the debt. Nor can it be expected that peasants who have confiscated their landlords' estates will be very squeamish about robbing the foreign bondholder.

*I hate pessimism; but I have seen  
the opposing forces in Russia at  
Too Late! close quarters, and I struggle in  
vain against the despairing con-*

viction that it is too late. Everything has been too late. Even when I was in Moscow last autumn I warned General Treppoff that nothing but a prompt and total abandonment of the lawless and arbitrary régime could possibly avert a hideous welter of bloody confusion, in which not only the dynasty, but Russia itself might disappear. But instead of abandoning it, and endeavouring to win the confidence of the nation by a resolute return to methods of legality, they continued for nine months to inflame the popular passion and to justify the distrust of the people by measures of ever increasing violence and illegality. The result has been exactly what I anticipated. The Duma has assembled animated by feelings of intense suspicion and savage hatred. At Moscow last September I assisted at a dress rehearsal of the drama enacted last month at the Taurida Palace. Possibly even last September it might have been too late. But last month all hope of reconciliation had vanished. We are now witnessing the clash of irreconcilable forces. How it will end no one can say, but the bodeful words of a Russian noble still ring in my ears: "I see no way out, whichever way it turns, until after a slaughter of human beings on a scale absolutely unexampled in modern history."

The  
Millennium  
by  
Telephone.

The strange thing is that, although the desperate condition of affairs is frankly admitted by everybody, there is no abatement of the strange

fanatical faith of the popular leaders that out of the midst of this blood-weltering chaos they are certain to create a spick-and-span Constitution which will be the envy and the admiration of the world. The belief that they can order the millennium by telephone and receive it next morning before breakfast is so universal that it infects even Western sojourners in the revolutionary zone. Of this I had the strangest illustration the other day in a letter written at St. Petersburg by an Irish friend, whose natural temperament when in saner latitudes is pessimistic and cynical. He wrote on May 28th:—

If the Duma got its own Ministers, and freedom to execute its Address programme, the revolutionary elements would all the same continue to blast, blow, and upheave. They don't want the Address; they dread its fulfilment, which would weaken their ranks more than its failure, which will unite them. They don't want orderly progress, because their motto is: "The more evolution the less revolution." A Duma Ministry, having to maintain order, would lock them up; and the exasperation of the elements would increase. Still with a Constitutional Ministry there would be a slight hope of ultimate peace; and the social-economic revolution might work itself out as it is working itself out in France and Germany; that is—in bitterness and anger, but without physical violence.

All that is written from your point of view, and from the point of view of the immediate interests of Russia. From my point of view, and from the point of view of Europe, the revolution had better go on until the social-economic changes it aims at are realised. There is no use in a revolution which does not adopt your watchword, "The Best Yet"; and it will be a sad disappointment if we end in another constitutional monarchy of the German type. Russia has potentialities unexampled, because it is easier to build good institutions in a State which has none at all than in a country like England, where those that already exist are tolerable, for the same reason that it is easier to put electric trams into Bokhara than into Hampstead. It is better that Europe should be crying, "Give us at least what Russia has got," than that Russia should boast smugly that she is content, having got as far as Europe's most advanced State. Therefore your "If the bottom falls out of the Russian kettle we shall all get scalded," is pusillanimous and unworthy.

The Vanity  
of  
Revolutionary  
Expectations.

There you have the true Russian note, with an Irish accent. It is "pusillanimous and unworthy" to shrink from the cataclysm of the disappearance of Russia as a political and economic factor in Europe, because, if only we consent to see 140 millions of our fellow-creatures plunged into this Medean caldron of anarchy, "the best yet" is certain to emerge. Is Russia then a phoenix, which will renew her youth by being burnt to ashes? Perish the idea that nations, like individuals, must creep before they can walk, and walk before they can run! Nothing but something better than "the best yet" will satisfy these

ardent souls. A mere German constitution that pays its way and secures some measure of order, education, prosperity, and civilisation!—away with such a notion! Your true revolutionist even disdains the idea of getting only as far as Europe's most advanced State. Nothing will content him but something that will make the rest of the world envious of what Russia has got. To attain this millennial state of bliss they cheerfully make the country an inferno, and seek to attain a most problematical heaven by plunging into a very real hell. "Let the Revolution go on!" What rainbow-chasing it all is! Constitutions, like oak trees, cannot be improvised in a day or even in a generation. But in Russia they expect the Kingdom of Heaven to be set up while you wait; and if you are not sharp about it they will burn your house above your head and cut your throat to quicken your pace.

Austria  
and  
Hungary.

The opening of the Austrian Exhibition at Earl's Court naturally brings about a closer intercourse between the subjects of

Edward VII. and Francis Joseph. That is to the good, and only to the good. But it is to be feared that it will take more than one Austrian Exhibition to enable the average Englishman to feel himself at home in the ever-recurring crises of Austro-Hungarian politics. Last month witnessed a welcome reconciliation between the Hungarians and their King. The General Election resulted in the return of a decisive majority for the Independent party, which gained fifty-four seats. The Emperor-King opened the new Hungarian parliament amid great demonstrations of enthusiasm, announcing the immediate introduction of a universal suffrage bill to be followed by a new General Election. Everything appeared to be going as merry as a marriage bell at Buda Pesth, when suddenly the action of the Hungarians in proposing a new agreement with Austria on the Tariff question precipitated a Ministerial crisis in Vienna. The new Premier, Prince Hohenlohe, resigned because the Emperor-King has decided in favour of Hungary on the Customs question. It is impossible to enter here into the merits of the controversy. All that we need say is that the incident reminds us once more how difficult it is to work a dual system of government, even with a monarch like Francis Joseph as mediator. Without some such moderating force at the centre federal systems are practically unworkable.

The Uses  
of  
Princes.

If ever the British Empire is federated the character and the sagacity of the Sovereign will become more important than ever.

That is one reason why we rejoice to see the pains which the Prince of Wales has taken to master Imperial questions. He and his wife returned last month from a prolonged journey through India, and to judge from his speech on coming back he has got very close to the root of the matter. When he returned from his tour of the world he summed up his observations in the pregnant remark that it was high time for John Bull to "wake up." Now that he is back from India, he condenses the lesson which he has learned in the East into a plea for more intelligent sympathy with our Indian fellow-subjects. It is a sermon that is more needed by Anglo-Indians than by the people at home, whose sympathetic interest in India, in the opinion of Indians in London, contrasts very strongly with the inhuman aloofness of most Englishmen in India. Another of the minor uses of royalty has been illustrated by the interest that has been excited by Princess Ena's marriage with the King of Spain. The event may have no political importance, but the wedding of an English girl whose very existence was hardly known to most people twelve months since has aroused a very healthy human interest in Spain and its ruler which could not have been aroused if the girl had not been Royal.

The Outrage  
In  
Madrid.

Horrible as is the crime which was committed in Madrid on the wedding-day of the King and the Queen, the less said about it the better. For the greater the fuss the earlier the repetition of the outrage. It is a mistake to give the assassins, whose vanity is often their master passion, too huge an advertisement. We congratulate Princess Ena on her escape; but the more quietly and contemptuously the criminal is disposed of the less probability there will be of a fresh outrage in other quarters. The Russian Duma is proposing, with tears, to abolish capital punishment. The outrage in Madrid shows how indisposed the assassins are to begin that reform. But in the ethics of the Revolution a bomb-thrower who kills and wounds one hundred innocent people in an attempt to kill someone in authority is only guilty of justifiable homicide, whereas if a Government hangs such a wholesale slaughterer, after due trial and proof of his crime, it is guilty of cold-blooded murder.

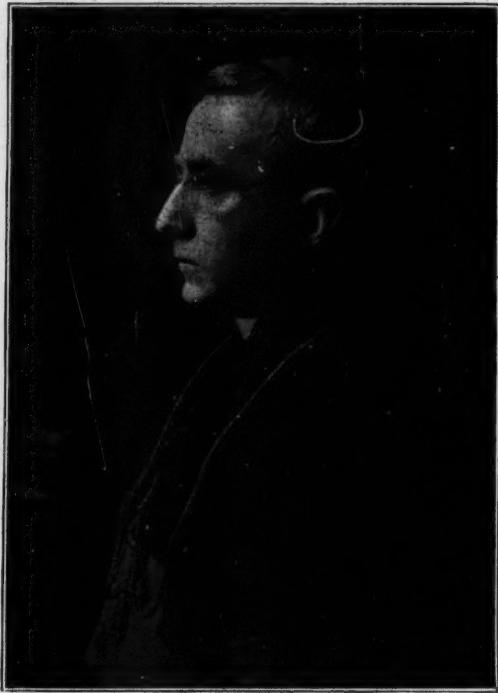
**American  
Tinned Meat.**

A young and enthusiastic Chicago novelist, the author of "The Jungle," has created a sensation in America which has for the moment eclipsed even the earthquake that destroyed San Francisco. In his book he drew a most lurid and revolting picture of the life of the workers in the great Chicago slaughter-yards. It attracted the attention of President Roosevelt. He ordered an investigation, and the Report of the investigators convinced him that fact once more was more terrible than fiction. So terrible was the revelation that even President Roosevelt shrank from publishing it. The newspapers, however, had no such scruples. They brought out day after day the most appalling descriptions of the way in which the great packing-houses of Chicago worked up rotten meat, diseased flesh and all manner of deleterious abominations, and palmed the compound off as genuine wholesome food. It was even asserted that two workmen who had fallen into the vat had been incontinently converted into sausage meat and consumed by the American public! The Beef Trust reels under this blow beneath the belt. Public opinion strongly supports the President's demand for a thorough system of inspection, even though it cost £400,000 a year. Meantime the American public is fighting shy of tinned meat of all kinds, and is even, like the Sultan of Turkey, showing a tendency to foreswear flesh for eggs.

**The Fate  
of  
the Peers.**

The House of Lords has begun excellently well. Last month a Bill passed unanimously by the House of Commons was sent up to the Lords for their approval. It was a simple little Bill providing that during a strike or lock-out in this country it should no longer be lawful to import foreign blacklegs. It was a pet measure of the Labour Party, and neither of the great political parties took any exception to it. It happened, however, to be the first legislative bantling of the new House of Commons which came before the House of Lords. On the plea that it was not a Government Bill, the Tory majority rallied in force and trampled the poor Foreign Blackleg Bill out of existence. This is admirable. It gives us a taste of their quality. From this we can forecast the kind of measure they will mete out to the Trades Disputes Bill, the Education Bill, the Plural Voting Bill, and other Ministerial measures. The Lords are living in a fool's paradise from which they will be rudely awakened. But the notion that they can precipitate a general election by

A young and enthusiastic Chicago novelist, the author of "The Jungle," has created a sensation in America which has for the



Photograph by

[E. H. Mills.

**Rev. Francis Bourne.**

The Catholic Archbishop of Westminster, who it is reported will be made a Cardinal.

simply checkmating all Liberal legislation is a dangerous delusion from which it would be merciful to deliver them without delay. The resources of civilisation, as Mr. Gladstone said on one memorable occasion, are not exhausted, and the Commons House of Parliament has many a rod in pickle for the Peers, which will be used, and used with a will, before there can be any talk of a dissolution.

**The Wrangle  
over  
the Schools.**

I devote little space to the agitation in the country and the discussions in the House over the Education Bill. It is abundantly clear that the Nonconformist doctrine that the State ought to have nothing to do with the teaching of religion is held only by a very small minority in the country, and apparently only by a minority of the Nonconformists themselves. Hence the House of Commons, by an enormous majority, has rejected the secular solution, and hardly a single local authority will adopt it. The majority wants to establish and endow religious teaching in the schools, and this

desire is felt even by those who wish to disestablish religious teaching in the Church. But the religion which the majority wishes to establish in the school is Protestantism, whereas the religion that is actually established in the State Church is, as it is interpreted by the most earnest of its clergy, not Protestantism but a bastard Catholicism. The genuine Catholics are mostly Irish, and as such are entitled to generous consideration. But the laity of England have little love for bastard Catholicism. Hence it is possible, if the Sacerdotalists prevent the majority establishing Protestant teaching in the schools, it may take its revenge by disestablishing Catholicism in the Church. The natural retort to the attempt to denominationalise the school is to nationalise the Church. We shall see where we stand better when the Report on Disorders in the Church of England is at last published. Disestablishment and disendowment have not been much heard of for some time. But if it is once realised that Protestantism is practically having its throat cut in the Church of England, we may prepare ourselves for a vigorous attempt to utilise the endowments of the National Church for the whole nation, instead of allowing them to be monopolised by a sect which is honeycombed with treason to the Protestant faith.

**The City Beautiful.** An interesting movement in the direction of the brightening of life in our industrial centres is being focussed by a National Conference

at the Town Hall, Manchester, on Tuesday, June 26th. The Lord Mayor is kindly lending his Parlour. Under the auspices of Canon Morley Stephenson, secretary of the Beautiful Warrington Society (an offshoot of the Beautiful Oldham Society), an attempt has been made to link together many societies working in different parts of the country to make our cities and large towns as beautiful as possible. A number of well-known ladies and gentlemen have responded. Professor Weiss, of Victoria University, is acting as Chairman of the Executive. The subjects to be discussed are as follows:—1. How to interest children in the cult of the beautiful. 2. How town dwellers may make their homes beautiful. 3. What municipalities can do to give the towns more of a country aspect. 4. How our towns may be made cleaner by abatement of smoke, etc. Canon Morley Stephenson, Training College, Warrington, will be glad to receive the names of sympathisers.

Editorial Note.  
Sunday, 21st June  
London, 21st June  
Announced in 1904 and 1905

#### A Hero Dead.

In the death of Michael Davitt, which occurred on May 30th, the world has lost one of those heroic souls whose passing takes some of

the splendour from contemporary life. It may seem absurd to some to speak of splendour in connection with the one-armed ex-convict Michael Davitt, but to those who see things as they are it will seem the right word. "There was a glory round his rugged brow,"

as Byron said of Tasso, more resplendent than the coronet of noble and the crown of monarch. For it was the aureole of a saintly life glowing with the radiance of passionate patriotism. In him the love for his fellow-man dwelt like a consuming fire. With the tenderness of a woman he united the courage of a lion.

A more indomitable man never stood in the dock or defied the constituted authorities from his place in Parliament. As the Father of the Land League his career recalls Lowell's familiar lines:—

Such earnest natures are the fiery pith,  
The compact nucleus round which systems grow;  
Mass after mass becomes inspired therewith,  
And whirls impregnate with the central glow.

Alike in British prison and in the House of Commons, on Irish hillsides and on the battle-scarred veldt, Michael Davitt was ever the fearless champion of the weak and the oppressed. That he did not love the British Empire as he knew it by bitter experience was true and is altogether to his credit. But one time, when there seemed a possibility that the Empire was to be federated, with Home Rule as its chief corner-stone, he and I used to talk of a tour round the world together to proclaim the reconciliation of the English and Irish races. Now—alas!



Michael Davitt.

# CHARACTER SKETCHES.

## I.—THE LABOUR PARTY AND THE BOOKS THAT HELPED TO MAKE IT.

**NOTICE.** I wish to call the special attention of all those interested in the education of young men, especially young men of the industrial classes, to the following article. Nothing has been printed for many a long day so calculated to stimulate and inspire the mind of the young men of to-day than these authentic records of the early struggles of those who are now engaged in making history in the Commons House of Parliament. Over what difficulties have these Labour Members not triumphed, with what indomitable patience and perseverance have they not forged their upward way! What they have done, others as yet unknown may do. In order that the inspiration of their example may be as widely felt as possible, I appeal to all leaders of Adult Schools, Trades Unions, Friendly Societies, Continuation Classes, Sunday Schools, Evening Schools, Co-operative Societies, Pleasant Sunday Afternoon Societies, Mutual Improvement Societies, Lending Libraries, Settlements, Polytechnics, and Missions to bring this article before the attention of their members. In order to facilitate this I shall reprint this article at the end of the month, and shall supply copies at 6d. per 100, post free, to any who may desire to circulate it.—Ed. "Review of Reviews."

THE Labour members in the House of Commons constitute the most interesting, and in some respects the most important, group of men in the present Parliament. They are a sample of the British democracy suddenly upheaved from the social depths and exposed for the first time to the fierce light that beats upon the rulers of the land. So far as the session has gone they have stood the ordeal well. They have shown themselves to be modest, diligent, earnest, capable men. Many of them have made their mark as good debaters. None of them have disgraced their order or the class from which they have sprung. But this only increases the interest and curiosity with which they are studied. Who are these men? What influences shaped them? How comes it that they, who have had none of the social and educational advantages of the middle and upper classes, should nevertheless be capable of holding their own in fair field with the finest product of our universities? Among all those who belong to the Labour Party not one has profited by the rich endowments of Oxford and Cambridge. These endowments are monopolised by the rich on the principle that to him that hath shall be given, while from him who hath not shall be taken even that which he hath. What culture they have, they obtained from the chapel, from that popular university the public library, or still more frequently from the small collection of books found in the homes of the poor.

It occurred to me that it would not be without profit to the community at large, and especially to those who belong to the working class, if the Labour members could be induced to tell us what were the books which they had found most helpful in their early struggle with adverse circumstances. For, although it is no longer true that you can judge the character of a man by the songs that he sings, it is true that his character is largely moulded by the books that he reads. If we may judge men by the companions they keep, we may form a shrewd conception of the

kind of men they really are by knowing the silent companions of their leisure hours, especially the leisure hours of their youth. So thinking, I sent round to all of them this letter:

I am preparing an article upon the books which have been most useful to those who have fought their way up from humble beginnings to the front rank. May I ask you if in the midst of your pressing legislative duties you could spare a few minutes to send me, in the enclosed stamped envelope, some notes or memoranda, no matter how rough and hasty they may be, as to the books which you found by experience most useful to you in the early days when your battle was beginning? I think that the record of your experience may be very helpful to the thousands of young men to whom your example and success have been an inspiration.

To this request I received a most courteous and friendly response. Of the 51 Labour members I received replies from 45. For the most part their answers were brief and to the point. Many of them I could well have wished to be longer. But even the shortest are suggestive, and some of the longer are most interesting.

Dr. Robertson Nicoll collected many years ago a series of papers from well-known public men, which were subsequently published under the title "Books that Influenced Me." The present series of "Books that have Helped Me," although lacking in most cases the literary character of the earlier series, is quite as interesting, and perhaps even more suggestive, for the *British Weekly* papers were written by the picked few selected from the cultured minority. Our present series is contributed by the direct representatives of the majority of the population of the United Kingdom.

Without further preface I print the letters, with such brief particulars as to their authors as will throw light upon their personality, such as the date and place of their birth, their schooling, their occupation, and when possible the religious denomination in the midst of which they found themselves in boyhood. I give the place of honour to Mr. Burt, the first working man elected by working men to a seat in Parliament.

**Thomas Burt (Morpeth).**

B. 1837, Northumberland. Ed., Pit Village School.  
Occ., Coal-miner.

I am greatly in arrears with my correspondence, reports, etc., and, if the truth may be told, I am a lazy, bad writer, but I do not like to say no to the request of an old friend like your dear self.

Few men owe more to books than I, but it is not at all easy for me to specify the particular books which were most helpful to me in my early studies. I would be about sixteen when I first felt a strong desire for mental improvement. At that time I was working underground some twelve or thirteen hours a day—and had been doing so since I was ten years of age. Fortunately for me, both my father and mother were fond of books, though they had but little schooling, as indeed I had myself—mine being about two years in all. Books in our house were few, consisting almost wholly of sermons, religious magazines, and other works on theology. History, poetry, fiction there was none.

In my father's little library there

were two or three odd volumes of Channing's works. One of these contained Essays on Napoleon, Fénelon and Milton. These essays I devoured greedily; that on Milton I read over and over again. Todd's "Student's Manual" was another of my father's books which stimulated my desire for reading and study. About this period, too, I laid hold of two small autobiographies, which I read with avidity and profit,

those of Frederick Douglass and of Benjamin Franklin—both of whom were self-taught under very adverse conditions. Cassell's and Chambers's educational books, especially "Cassell's Popular Educator," etc., helped me greatly. I studied carefully many of the lessons as they came out in the weekly or monthly numbers of the "Popular Educator."

I began, in spite of low wages and the scarcity of

money, to collect a small library of my own. Among other books which I bought and read in these early years—when I was from sixteen to twenty—were Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire"; Milton's Prose Works, the Imperial Dictionary (which I got in 2s. 6d. numbers, monthly, and longed for). Poetry I was then and have always been fond of. My early favourites were Cowper, Longfellow, Milton, Pope, Kirke White, Shakespeare, Wordsworth, Tennyson. Ruskin had not yet seized and possessed me. Burke, Adam Smith, Stuart Mill, Grattan, Curran, etc., the political economists, the orators and statesmen, did not come till later, when, much

[E. H. Mills.]

**Mr. Thomas Burt, M.P.**



Photograph by

to my surprise, my fellow workmen had called me into public life. I will only add that, if I know myself, I was a fairly good specimen of the pure student—seeking knowledge for its own sake—with little or no ambition, certainly with no desire to improve my social position, nor indeed, I fear I must confess, with any conscious design to equip myself for the service of my fellow-men.

In the proof I had sent Mr. Burt, I stated that in his youth he had been brought up among the Primitive Methodists. In returning the proof, Mr. Burt writes:—

"I have struck out your entry under 'Religion,' as it might mislead. I am not a member—nor have I ever been—of the Primitive Methodist body. My father and mother were Primitives. I went to the P. M. Sunday school and chapel as a boy and youth. From the travelling preachers—who often came to our house—I derived intellectual stimulus, and benefit in other ways; but as I have said I never was a member of the denomination."

**John Burns (Battersea).**

B. 1858, London Scot. Ed., National School. Occ., Engineer.

Mr. Burns is the first Labour member to become a Cabinet Minister. His duties at the Local Government Board are too absorbing for him to contribute to this series, but the omission can easily be supplied from information previously received. Mr. Burns is one of the best read, if not the best read, of all the Labour members. His private library is probably the largest possessed by any member of his party. He is a voracious reader.

If John Burns ever wrote a companion volume to Hugh Miller's "My Schools and Schoolmasters," he would give the first place among the men who had influenced him to Paine, Owen and Cobbett. The first book that gave him a glimpse of the millennial visions of what might be if co-operative brotherhood succeeded cut-throat competition as the principle of the social organism was one by Robert Owen, who was a kind of Scottish John the Baptist of Social Democracy.

Voltaire's "Charles the Twelfth," bought for a penny in the New Cut, was the beginning of his library, and from it he learnt the secret of physical endurance and indifference to cold. John Stuart Mill made him a Socialist by his failure to refute the arguments of the Socialists. Ruskin and Carlyle completed what Owen had begun. Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations" he found buried in sand under the foundations of an old engine shop at Akassa on the West Coast of Africa. His library at Battersea is his workshop. It contains the best collection of Socialist pamphlets in England. Many a volume represents the sacrifice of a dinner. To buy Mallock's "Is Life Worth Living?" he did without a new pair of boots.

In later years he has been a faithful reader of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. When this periodical was founded he wrote to me as follows:—

Your new REVIEW will be a boon to men of the English-speaking race in new countries, who are unable to pay for four or five magazines, but would be delighted to receive a journal containing the best of all the articles by good men. Such a REVIEW to myself when in Africa would have been a great boon, as it will be at home.

To a poor man like myself, the prices of magazines are prohibitive, especially when there are no free libraries in his neighbourhood. I have at times bought the *Nineteenth Century* for an important article, and thereby strained my resources. Being unable to purchase the *Fortnightly* of same month, I have looked at the first two pages on a bookstall at Charing Cross, the next few at Waterloo, and finished the article at Victoria some days later, compelled, of course, to buy a paper to justify me staying the time at each. In your REVIEW I would have been able to read not only these two, but others, thus preventing kleptomania, of which I alone am not guilty.

This year I wrote asking him if I might reprint this letter, wishing after fifteen years' test to give him an opportunity of modifying or altering or rescinding his tribute. His reply was very much to the point, and was couched in terms of oracular brevity: "What I have written I have written."

In his youth he was a Church choir boy. He has now no connection with any other religion than that which Paine said was his, "To do good."

**J. Keir Hardie (Merthyr Tydvil).**

B. 1857, Scotland. Self-educated. Occ., Coal-miner and Journalist. Rel., Evangelical Union of Scotland.

I think my mother's songs made the strongest impression upon me, combined with the tales and romances of my grandmother, whose father had been out in the rising of 1745. She was a typical woman of that period, believing in ghosts, witches and warlocks, and also full of the traditional historical lore of our country. The first book I remember reading was Wilson's "Tales of the Borders," and these took hold of my imagination and created within me a love of the tales and traditions of Scotland and, for that matter, of other countries, which abides with me still. After going to work my opportunities for reading were very, very limited. There was a very ancient library attached to the church of the mining village in which we resided, and I have vivid recollections of reading Captain Cook's "Voyages" in two great bulky tomes, which awakened in me a sense of wonder at the world's vastness, and gave me an interest in native races which has not lessened as the years roll on. The "Scottish Worthies," recording the doings and the trials and the sufferings of the Covenanters, together with the chap-book Life of Sir William Wallace, made me a hater of official tyranny and injustice, and very tolerant of all who are fighting for conscience' sake, even where my conscience does not approve of their object. All this refers to boyhood, that is to say, before I was sixteen. About that age, or perhaps a year later, a friend sent me "Sartor Resartus," and one of the most abiding remembrances of those days is the attic in which I used to read by the light only of my collier's lamp whilst going through Carlyle's most impressive book. I felt I was in the presence of some great power, the meaning of which I could only dimly guess at. I mark the reading of "Sartor," however, as a real turning point, and went through the book three times in succession until the spirit of it somewhat entered into me. Since then I have learned much of the human failings and weaknesses of Carlyle, but I still remain a worshipper at his shrine. He was, indeed, to me in those days a hero, more particularly when "Past and

Present" and the "French Revolution" followed in the wake of "Sartor." About this period also I read Boswell's Johnson, and made the acquaintance through its pages with the literary and social life of his times. Some years later Henry George came to Scotland, and I read "Progress and Poverty," which unlocked many of the industrial and economic difficulties which then beset the mind of the worker trying to take an intelligent interest in his own affairs, and led me, much to George's horror in later days

when we met personally, into Communism. I have left out Burns' poems and the New Testament, which in a sense were always with me, especially the former; I had nearly reached man's estate before I read the latter, nor did I appreciate it fully until I had read Renan's "Life of Jesus." Each of the works named above left its mark upon my make-up, and still remain favourites, although, like old friends, communion with them is no longer so easy as it was in days gone by.

J. KEIR HARDIE.

**John Ward**  
Stoke-upon-Trent  
B. 1866, Hampshire. Self-educated. Occ., Navvy and Soldier. Rel., Church in youth, now Unitarian.

After the first three, John Ward the navvy is the most conspicuous Labour member in the House of Commons. His account of the influence which books had upon his career and character is one of the most interesting that has reached me:—

I think it would be most difficult for any man to select a book and say, "That is the book that had most influence on my life," to the exclusion of all others.

When I was first taught to read, the *Bible* was my chief source of inspiration. The struggles of the shepherd communities in the Old Testament I have worked

out in imagination on the hills of Hampshire when driving the plough. "Pilgrim's Progress" comes next. I did not for some time read the book; but we had a print portrait of Bunyan over the old cottage mantelpiece, and my grandmother, who was a strict Baptist, every time I asked about the picture would pass the evenings describing the writer and his writings repeatedly. The first book that struck my imagination was Scott's "Ivanhoe," which I read when about twelve years of age.

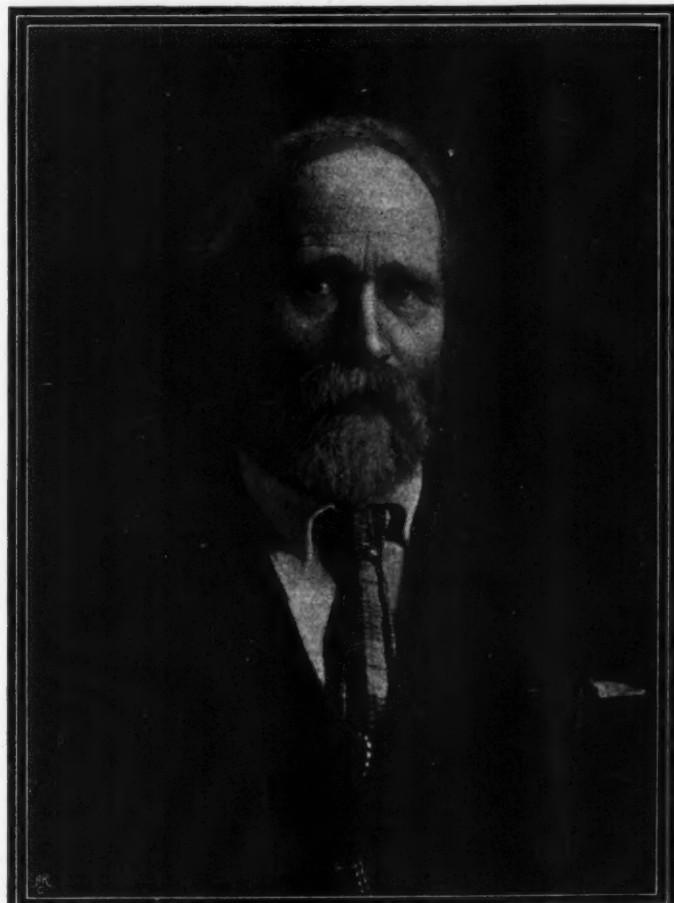
About this time I devoured—not read, that's too tame an expression—"Robinson Crusoe," and that book gave me all my spirit of adventure, which has made me strike new ideas before the old ones became antiquated, and landed me into many troubles, travels, and difficulties, including my Sudan campaign, which again made me anti-war and anti many other things.

Later I read Prince Kropotkin's "Appeal to the Young" and George's "Progress and Poverty," and, as I was living near, struck up in 1885 a close personal acquaintance with Burns and Mann at Battersea, and for good or —— my future was sealed.

JOHN WARD.

**G. N. Barnes**  
(Glasgow, Blackfriars).

B. 1859, Scotland. Ed. at Elementary Schools. Occ., Engineer.



Photograph by

Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P.

[E. H. Mills.

The "beginning of my fight," as you term it, was not by books such as those which you probably have in your mind. For some years, when a young man, I was busily engaged in technical studies, and in the course of that time took a good many prizes and certificates for knowledge in engineering, etc. After that, and when I had come to the conclusion that the knowledge in question was of little practical value to me, and that this was in part due to the diffusion of technical knowledge, I began to take a little part in

public life, first of all through my Trade Union and then through Liberal organisation. The book which more than any other influenced me during this formative period of my life was Henry George's "Progress and Poverty," and after that the other books of George, all of which I read, as well as a good deal there referred to. Burns's poetry and the various Utopias, mainly that of Morris ("News from Nowhere"), also influenced me much. I have been, and am still, a bit of a dreamer, and this perhaps accounts for my taste. — Yours very truly,  
GEO. N. BARNES.

**R. Bell** (Derby).  
B. 1859, Wales.  
Occ., Railway servant.

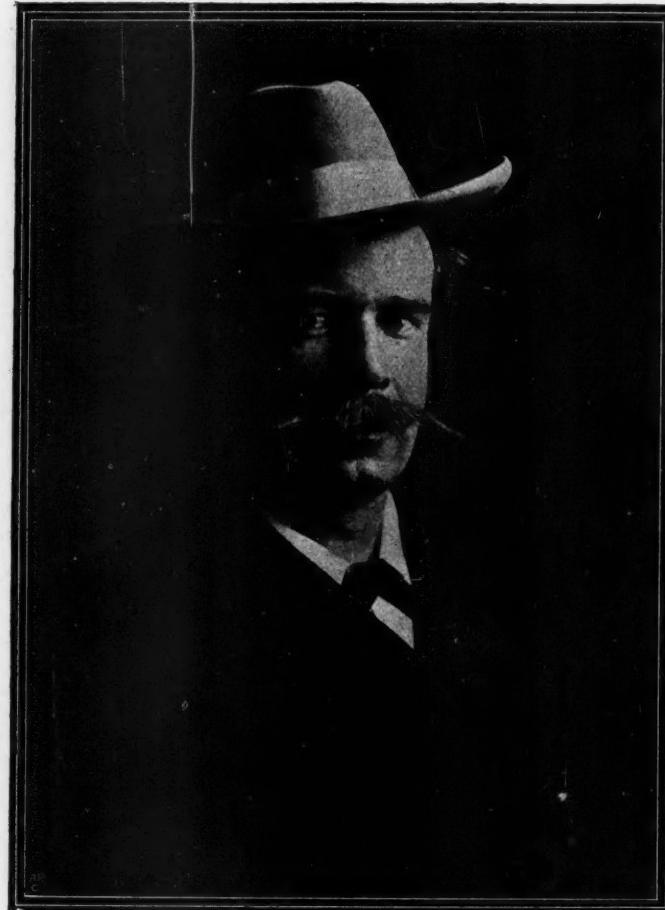
I desire to say that in the days of my youth and in the district in which I was brought up there were no libraries, neither was there any opportunity of getting at books. Whilst I have been reading Ruskin and other kinds of literature when I have been able to find time, the greatest book from which I have gained most is the book of experience. — Sincerely yours,

RICHARD BELL.

**W. Brace**  
Glamorganshire.  
B. 1865, Glamorgan. Ed., Board School. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Baptist.

Professor Rogers' "Six Centuries Work and Wages," my first book. Henry George's "Progress and Poverty," "Social Problems"; John Ruskin's "Unto This Last"; Professor Marshall's "Economics of Industry" (not sure this name); Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus." But by no means least informing and influential upon my mind, the Bible. Have always found Bible immensely rich in social teaching, illustration, imagery, apart from spiritual side altogether; and a host of other books, such as Montaigne's Essays. If desiring fuller information please drop me a note. I am rushing this from hasty recollection.—Sincerely yours,

W. BRACE.



Photograph by

Mr. J. Ward, M.P.

[E. H. Mills.

### Henry Broadhurst (Leicester).

B. 1840, Oxford. Occ., Stonemason. Rel., Wesleyan.

I cannot name any particular book from which I obtained special help. "The Book of Books" has at all times, in almost all circumstances, supplied guidance for the presentation of one's ideas to an audience for dramatic, poetic, ironical and heroic effect. When I was a boy, the Bible and "Pilgrim's Progress" were, as far as I remember, the only two books in our cottage. Since then my life has been too full of work for much reading. All life is a book if one have eyes and ears — in street, bus, railway carriage and railway platforms. The chapters are many and ever varying. I never saw newspaper or magazine in my parents' home. The first newspaper I ever read was *Reynold's*, when I was sixteen years old.

HENRY  
BROADHURST.

**J. R. Clynes**  
Manchester, N.E.

B. 1869, Oldham. Ed., Day School. Occ., Cottonworker.

Emerson's and Carlyle's books, Ruskin's works on social subjects: the works of Dickens and Shakespeare; general writings of modern Socialist authors. Of books on language, I was most fond of Cobbett's Grammar.—Faithfully,

J. R. CLYNES.

### W. Crooks (Woolwich).

B. 1852, London. Ed., partly in Workhouse and partly in George Green's School. Occ., Cooper. Rel., Congregationalist.

In addition to the Bible and New Testament, "The Vicar of Wakefield" and Ruskin's "Unto This Last"

and "Alton Locke" I think now, but it is hard to say off-hand, as I have read a few hundreds of books in my early youth, and Shakespearian quotations by the yard as a boy.

Mr. Raymond Blathwayt interviewed Mr. W. Crooks at length in March on the subject of his reading. The interview appeared in the *Morning Leader* of March 7. I quote a couple of extracts:—

Of course, as a young man I had very little time and opportunity for reading. But one of the great events of my life was when I was lucky enough to pick up Homer's "Iliad" for 2d. at an old bookstall. I took it home that Saturday afternoon, and after my hot bath I lay down on my bed instead of going "round the corner"—I was always a teetotaler—and I slowly opened my precious book and began to read. Heavens, what a revelation it was to me! A whole new world, gorgeous with romance and beauty, opened itself up to me. I was enchanted. I forgot work and the dreary East-End and everything. I sailed among the isles of Greece, and I was in another world. I assure you, Mr. Blathwayt, it was a fair luxury to a man like me to get the entrée into such company—gods and kings and heroes—as that of which I then obtained my first glimpse. I have had but little opportunity to read the classics of Greece and Rome, as you may suppose.

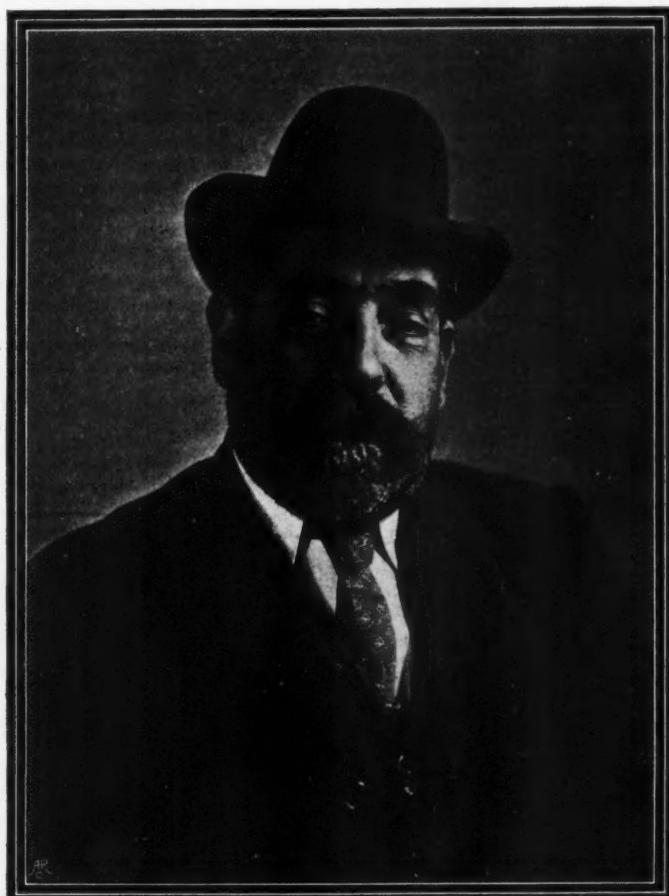
Speaking of the "Pilgrim's Progress," Mr. Crooks said:—

Bunyan is the ideal of our working people! I always think of that splendid passage of the passing over the river and the entry into Heaven of Christian and Faithful. I can quite sympathise with Arnold of Rugby when

he said, "I never dare trust myself to read that passage aloud." But still, I must confess that, apart from Bunyan, the theology of religion does not touch the working classes so much as its social side.

#### C. DUNCAN (Barrow-in-Furness).

B. 1865, Middlesbrough. Ed., Church School. Occ., Engineer.



*Photograph by*

Mr. Will. Crooks, M.P.

[E. H. Mills.

The unread man has a narrow outlook, and easily goes astray; he is the sport of political tricksters and the tool for all knaves. The brain is a wonderful garden; but its cultivation requires assiduous attention, and the harvest is simply astounding.

The following are a few of the books that have influenced me:—"Sartor Resartus," Carlyle; "Unto this Last," Ruskin; "Sesame and Lilies," Ruskin; "Industrial Democracy," Webb; "History of Trades Unions," Webb; "White Slaves of England," Sherard; "What Would Jesus Do?" Charles M. Sheldon;

"Walden," Thoreau; Plato's "Republic and Dialogues"; "Merrie England," Robert Blatchford; "Poems," Robert Burns.

CHARLES DUNCAN.

### Enoch Edwards (Hanley).

Long hours of work in my early working life left little time for reading. In fact there was neither time to read books or money to buy them with. I owe much to the kindness of Sunday school teachers, and the Bible was my first book. A village library at the school gave me my opportunity, and then I read history, travel and biography. These formed the staple food for my young mind in those days. While engaged in the mine a workman lent me the History of England, which was a veritable mine of intellectual wealth, and I read it carefully before I was sixteen years of age. Since then I have secured all the best my limited means would allow.

—Yours truly,

ENOCH EDWARDS.

### C. Fenwick (Northumberland, Wansbeck).

B. 1850, Northumberland. Ed., Pit Village School. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Primitive Methodist.

I gladly respond to your request *re* the books which I have found most helpful to me in fighting my way up from my humble origin:—

- (1) Matthew Henry's "Commentary."
- (2) "European Democracy," and "Faith in the Future," by Joseph Mazzini.

(3) The story of Mungo Park and the travels of Dr. Livingstone.

(4) Macaulay's History and Essays.

Sir Walter Scott, Kingsley, and Rosa Carey are my favourite novelists. I am glad when I can find time for a chat in the "ingle" with any of them.—Yours sincerely yours,

CHARLES FENWICK.

### A. H. Gill (Bolton).

B. 1856, Bolton. Ed., Streets. Occ., Cotton-spinner. Rel., Wesleyan.

It is difficult to remember any particular books beyond "Cobbett's Advice to Young Men," which made a definite impression on me. I was always fond of newspaper reading, and as a lad kept fully in touch with the political news of the day. I think this habit had its effect.

A. H. GILL.

### Thomas Glover (St. Helens).

B. 1852, Lancashire. Ed., Night Schools. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Congregationalist.

In answer to your letter of the 23rd inst. I am sorry to say that I have not gained my experiences out of books, but from the everyday experiences of how the workers have been treated by the employers and the class which do not work, and whose main object has always been to keep the working man as much in the dark as they can. I had to work in the mines from a very early age—nine years old when I started and very long hours—and the little I learned was at the night schools, and then by seeking to get into company always above myself and learning from them, which was most valuable to me. If you think this is any use to you for your paper you may use it.—Yours faithfully,

THOS. GLOVER.

### James Haslam (Derbyshire, Chesterfield).

B. 1842. Ed., Colliery School. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Methodist.

I am sorry I cannot say very clearly what books have been of particular advantage over others. I have read Lytton, Dickens, Mill, Robert Owen, Henry George, and a lot of current literature of many kinds.—Yours faithfully,

JAS. HASLAM.

### A. Henderson (Durham and Barnard Castle).

B. 1863, Glasgow. Ed., Public School, Glasgow; Voluntary School, Newcastle-on-Tyne. Occ., Iron-moulder. Rel., Congregational till sixteen, afterwards Wesleyan.

When I began my work of a public character it was as a Wesleyan local preacher, and of necessity much of my time was employed reading sermons—those of Wesley, Spurgeon, Talmage, Hughes being a few of my first favourites. Being brought at sixteen years of age into active Church and Social work, and engaged serving my apprenticeship in the foundry, my time for exceptional reading was limited. My Bible has ever been an immense help, not only for its great moral influence but its literary helpfulness. My best book has been my close contact with, and deep interest in the spiritual, moral, social and industrial affairs of life. Always full handed, I have found some of the best reviews helpful, none more so than your own, every copy of which I think I have read since it was first published.—Yours truly,

A. HENDERSON.

### John Hodge (Lancashire, Gorton).

B. 1855, Ayrshire. Ed., Ironworks School and Grammar School. Occ., Steel-smelter. Rel., Evangelical Union, afterwards Wesleyan.

As a boy I was very fond of reading, more particularly of newspapers. This taste was due to two causes:—(1) my schoolmaster gave us the *Glasgow Daily Mail* or *Herald* for reading instead of "McCullough's Course," and (2) reading the *People's Friend* and daily or weekly newspaper to a circle who frequently gathered in my father's house for such purpose, books being a scarce commodity in the village in which I was brought up. I was fortunately placed, however, as a maiden lady, with whom our family were on friendly terms, knowing my weakness for reading lent me Bunyan's works—"The Holy War," for instance, which I read many times. Thackeray's works and Oliver Goldsmith's, Scott's "Tales of a Grandfather" were the principal books I had the privilege of reading. Later on the works of Dickens. In addition to this I have read pamphlets on all conceivable subjects by the score, also the works of Henry George and literature generally relating to the land; these comprise, I should say, the scope and extent of my reading until more recent years, when I have to some extent read many books on political economy. I should say, however, whether rightly or wrongly, that I am more indebted for any knowledge which I possess to the newspaper press of the country than to any other source.—Yours faithfully,

JOHN HODGE.

### Walter Hudson (Newcastle-on-Tyne).

B. 1852, North Yorkshire. Ed., National School. Occ., Railway Guard. Rel., Wesleyan.

The books most useful to me in my early days were

the Bible, Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," J. Stuart Mill's "Principles of Political Economy," Dickens, Scott's "Waverley Novels," one or two works on Theology, Field's "Hand Book," a few snatches of the classics (very limited, of course). Many of Burns' and Hood's poems have been favourites. Ruskin's works (pocket edition) are invaluable.

The Wesleyan East Road, Darlington, Mutual Improvement Society, my starting point, to think and work seriously.—Yours sincerely,

WALTER HUDSON.

F. W. Jowett

(Bradford, West).

B. 1864, Bradford. Ed., Half-timer at a Church of England Elementary Sch. Occ., Manufacturer's assistant. Rel., been an active Congregationalist, now a Christian unattached to any sect.

The book which (1) made me want to read was "Ivanhoe"; (2) led me to think and reflect was "Past and Present"; (3) made me a Socialist was "Unto This Last"; (4) desire for possession of a kindly and patient disposition, received assistance from "Vanity Fair" and "Les Misérables"; (5) respect for Nature and Man in their wilder and sterner aspects fed on "Wuthering Heights."

F. W. JOWETT.

A writer in the *Labour Record* for May says:—

Fred Jowett worked his way up to the position of manufacturer's assistant, starting as a half-timer in a weaving shed at eight years old, and attending evening classes at the Mechanics' Institute when the day's work was done. Turning to his bookshelf, I found the essential works on social and economic questions outflanked by Dickens, Lowell, Whittier, and Longfellow, with a group of Ruskin's works in the place of honour. It was

here Fred Jowett found his voice. Standing by the shelf, lifting down book after book, he discovered in a moment the favourite quotations he was seeking—beginning to recite the words before ever the page was laid open, but not happy till the actual paragraph came into view. Reverently he touched the volumes; his eyes shone, his lips moved rapidly, a faint colour even showed in his face. Then he opened a drawer, showed me William Morris's "Songs for Socialists," a 1d. pamphlet issued by the Kelmscott Press.—

Then a man shall work and bethink him and rejoice in the deeds of his hand,  
Nor yet come home in the even too weak and weary to stand.

I tell you this for a wonder, that no man then shall be glad  
Of his fellow's fall and mishap to snatch at the work he had.

Then all Mine and all Thine shall be Ours, and no more shall any man crave  
For riches that serve for nothing but to fetter a friend for a slave.

J. Johnson  
(Gateshead).

B. 1850, Northumberland. Ed., Pit Sch. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Primitive Methodist.

The first book that I can remember reading was "The Vicar of Wakefield," a book that always has a great charm on the young mind.

Very early in life I was associated with the Primitive



Photograph by]

Mr. F. W. Jowett, M.P.

[E. H. Mills.

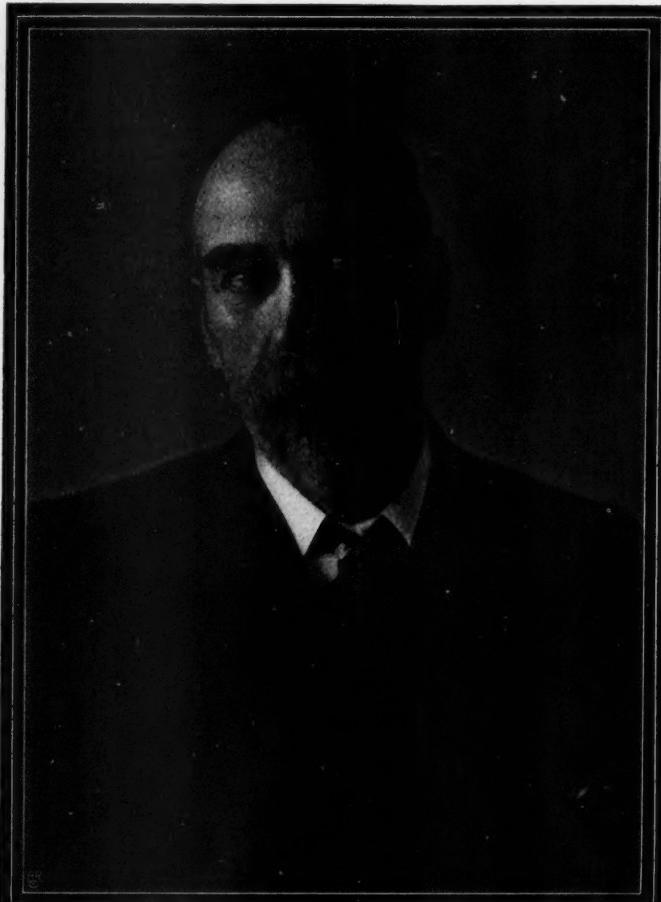
Methodists, and began to speak in the Sunday school, and the books that influenced me at this time were Todd's lectures to children and his Student's Manual. Then I began the study of theology, and commenced with Dr. Cooke's Theology, Shekinah and other works, Field's Theory. Two books in this department which were useful to me were Professor Flint's "Theism" and "Anti-Theistic Theories." The greatest of all was Butler's "Analogy," which was at one time my constant companion.

McCosh's "Methods of Divine Government," the works of Dr. Channing, Robertson's sermons, Stopford Brooke's sermons and Canon Liddon's sermons all influenced me. In moral philosophy, Professor Calderwood and Wayland's Moral Science were helpful. Among the long list of John Stuart Mill's works, nearly all of which I have read, one that influenced me most was his work on Liberty. Mazzini's works also influenced me. In history I commenced with Milner, but the book I valued most was Green's "Short History." Among the books of John Ruskin the one "Unto This Last" was most useful to me. Among the books of Carlyle were "Heroes and Hero Worship," "Sartor Resartus," and the Latter-day Pamphlets. Macaulay's Essays were of great value to me. My first poet is Shakespeare, a constant companion. I have read Dante's work, but I fear not with the same profit. Milton's "Paradise Lost," Tennyson's "In Memoriam," "Idylls of the King," etc., Burns' works, Cowper's "Task," Gray's "Elegy," etc., Lowell's "Biglow Papers." In fiction I can hardly give you my favourite. In Thackeray I like "Vanity Fair" and "Henry Esmond"; in Dickens, "David Copperfield," "Dombey and Son" and "Oliver Twist"; George Eliot's "Adam Bede," "Scenes of Clerical Life," "Silas Marner" and "Romola." Among Scott's I like "Heart of Midlothian," "Old Mortality" and "Kenilworth."—Yours truly,

JOHN JOHNSON.

**W. Johnson** (Warwickshire, Nuneaton).

B. 1849, near Nuneaton. Ed., Elementary School. Occ., Factory-hand and Miner. Rel., Congregationalist.



Photograph by]

Mr. John Johnson, M.P.

[E. H. Mills.

Herbert Spencer's works as well as Charles Darwin's.

Of the poets, Tennyson, Browning, Lowell, Omar Khayyam, Keats and Byron have made life more wondrous.

Novels I have also read and enjoyed. Dickens, Edna Lyall, Harold Frederic, Hall Caine, George Meredith, Thomas Hardy, and a host of others.—Yours truly,

JOHN T. MACPHERSON.

The following are the books, etc., I found most useful and serviceable to me during the last thirty years:—Smiles' "Self Help" and "Character"; Platt's books, about a dozen, is. each, "Religion," "Mammon," "God," "Business," etc.; Paterson's "Mental Science"; Mazzini's Essays and Life; the books of Science and Art for the Kensington Department Examinations; the various histories and subjects submitted by the Working Men's Club and Institute, London, for examinations and essays; Plain living and high thinking. Later years:—Samuel Laing's "Problems of the Future," "Modern Science and Modern Thought," and other similar works. Earliest of all well ground in Bible reading.

WM. JOHNSON.

**John T. Macpherson** (Preston).

B. 1872, Middlesbrough. Privately educated. Occ., Steel Smelter. Rel., Free Methodist.

What I owe to the books I have read would be difficult to estimate. If you saw my bookcase at home you would see that my loves and friendships are wide and varied. Probably those that I love the most and have received the greatest advantage from are Ruskin's works, particularly "Unto This Last"; Thomas Carlyle's "Heroes and Hero Worship" and his "French Revolution";

Herbert Spencer's works as well as Charles Darwin's.

Of the poets, Tennyson, Browning, Lowell, Omar Khayyam, Keats and Byron have made life more wondrous.

Novels I have also read and enjoyed. Dickens, Edna Lyall, Harold Frederic, Hall Caine, George Meredith, Thomas Hardy, and a host of others.—Yours truly,

JOHN T. MACPHERSON.

**F. Maddison (Burnley).**

B. 1856, Lincolnshire. Ed., Wesleyan School.  
Occ., Compositor.

From my earliest days I have been drawn to religion and politics—the two being with me really one.

As a consequence, the books which attracted me were of that order. The histories of the Reformation and of the French Revolution were amongst my favourite reading.

But if I had to name a single writer to whom I owe most it would have to be Joseph Mazzini, especially his essay on "The Duties of Man." He has shaped my political, economic, and religious thinking, and no one has gained so entirely my agreement.—

Yours truly,  
F. MADDISON.

**J. Ramsay Mac Donald (Leicester).**

B. 1866, Lossiemouth, N.B. Ed., Elementary School. Occ., Clerk. Rel., Free Church of Scotland.

The books that influenced me most were Hugh Miller's, particularly his "Schools and Schoolmasters." Also the "Waverley Novels," in conjunction with Scottish History, opened out the great world of national life for me and led me on to politics. But Hugh Miller had more influence upon me than any other.—With kindest regards, yours very sincerely,

J. RAMSAY MACDONALD.

**George Nicholls (Northampton, North).**

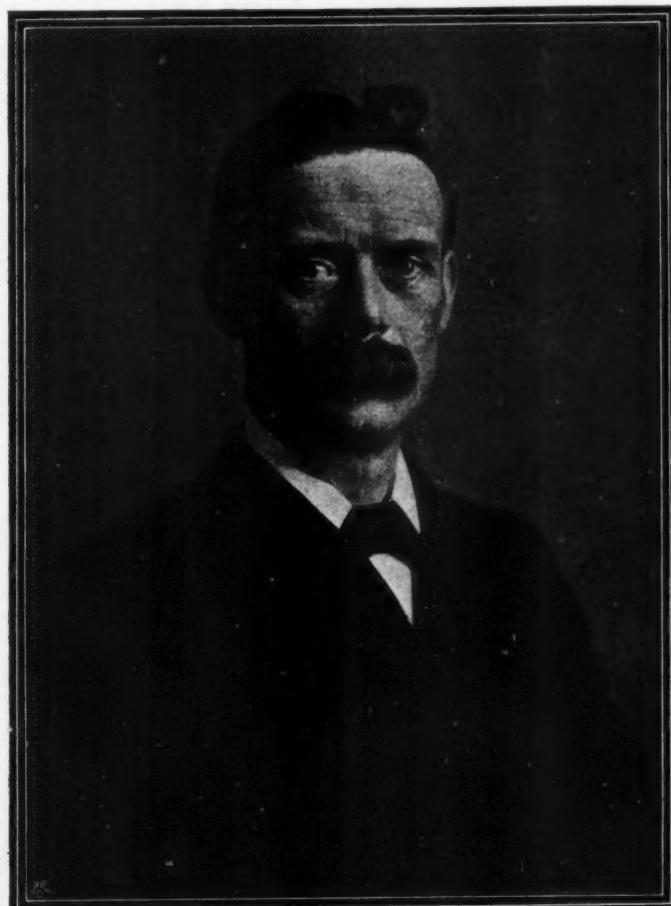
B. 1864, Cambridge. Ed., Dame's School. Occ., Farm Labourer. Rel., Congregationalist.

I was by force of circumstances compelled to go to work upon a fen farm at the age of nine years. The

Education Act did not touch my case, as I was just over the age of thirteen when it was enforced, and my mother being poor, the only library I had at the first was a ninepenny Bible I purchased after saving up one penny a week. My next purchase was a "Pilgrim's Progress," Is., and afterward "Foxe's Book of Martyrs," Is.

From a boy I had a real desire to be good and then useful, and until I reached the age of twenty years I never possessed more books than the ordinary small story books generally given as Sunday school prizes.

What became most useful to me for many years were the weekly religious papers. My small wages would not afford costly books, and my time would not allow for much reading, for when one has been from home on the farm from 6 o'clock a.m. to 6.30 p.m. in the winter months, he cannot read long before he sleeps, so that the short biographical sketches each week about some good and useful man, upon the front pages of the *Christian Age*, *Christian Herald*, *Christian Globe*, and any monthly that contained articles about leaders—soldier, politician or preacher—I would secure somehow, and if possible I would store these together and read them over again and again, and so I kept by me these short accounts of great men, and I became familiar



Photograph by

Mr. G. Nicholls, M.P.

[E. H. Mills.

with the leaders in our land, and seemed to know all of them; and these lives inspired me with a desire to be good; and the Old Testament stories of the godly men of past times became so real to me that I have long been convinced that the history of Joseph, Daniel, David, and many others is being repeated to-day.

I cannot do other than believe that God led me, a lad with scarcely any education, in a very humble home, without wealth or influence behind me—led me and made my way plain, not easy. I think I may say that the

lives of men, more than books written by men, were most useful to me in the early days when my battle was beginning.

I have never had any ambition other than to be good and useful, and I believe the poorest and those with small educational advantages may be both.—Yours faithfully,

GEO. NICHOLLS.

### J. O'Grady (Leeds, East).

B. 1866, Bristol, Irish. Ed., Roman Catholic School. Occ., Furniture Maker. Rel., Catholic.

The books that made an impression on me as a youngster were Dickens's works and Shakespeare. Coming to books that seriously moulded my life, they were Spencer's "Social Statics," "Principles of Sociology," Letourneau's "Sociology," Darwin's "Origin of Species," "Descent of Man"; Drummond's "Ascent of Man," "Natural Law in the Spiritual World"; Haeckel's "History of Creation," all the writings of Huxley, English history, especially Green's "Short History of the English People." I have read economics freely, from Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations" to Marshall's "Economics of Industry," Karl Marx's "Das Capital," and Laveleye; Engels, Webb, Gronlund, in Social Science Series; Fabian Essays, Hobson's "Evolution of Capital," "Problems of Poverty." Henry George's "Progress and Poverty" made a big impression; Marcus Aurelius, Plato's "Philosophy," Socrates, Charles Kingsley's "Alton Locke," "Yeast" and "Hypatia." But above and beyond all Carlyle is my solace and inspiration. I always read a good novel with a purpose in it with infinite zest, and have sampled the best of English, and translations of the best foreign, writers. I have read, and still read, every good work on English political and industrial history.

These, roughly, are the type of books that has moulded my life. I may sum up by saying that every book, whether of science, philosophy, or fiction that outlines a new idea, or gives a new view point, are my companions.

—Yours sincerely,

JAMES O'GRADY.

### James Parker (Halifax).

B. 1863, Lincolnshire. Ed., Wesleyan School. Occ., Labourer. Rel., Nonconformist.

You ask me for a few notes upon "The books that have been most helpful to me." I scarcely know where to begin. I have been a desultory reader, and have devoured almost everything that has come my way, from the Bible to Balzac, and from Darwin's "Origin of Species" to Mark Twain's "Innocents Abroad." Many books have helped me in my work. Perhaps I owe more to Thomas Carlyle than to any other writer. The philosophy of the "Sage of Chelsea" always appealed to me from the time I first opened "Heroes and Hero Worship." "Sartor Resartus" is, I think, the book I would save from my library if my house was on fire and I could only escape with one book. Emerson, Mazzini, Huxley, Frederic Harrison and Ruskin have all helped to mould my opinion. Among the novelists, I am familiar with the writings of Charles Dickens, Thomas Hardy, George Meredith, George Moore, Victor Hugo, Zola, Balzac, George Eliot and many others.

The "History of the English People," by John Richard Green, Thorold Rogers' "Six Centuries of Work and Wages," Ashley's "Economic History," Marshall's "Economics of Industry," and a multitude of books

dealing with social and political topics have helped to form my political and economic faith.

Whitman, Shelley, and Edward Carpenter are also favourites, though I am familiar with most of the major and some of the minor poets. I could never settle down to any system of reading and possibly am the worse for it.—Yours truly,

JAMES PARKER.

### G. H. Roberts (Norwich).

B. 1869, Norfolk. Ed., Church School. Occ., Printer.

Early in life extremely delicate health threw me much upon the companionship of books, and I found Dickens's works most congenial to my inclinations, overflowing as they do with a deep and humane sympathy for the poor and oppressed.

I well remember my father introducing a copy of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" to my notice, and how that I read and re-read it, the struggles of Christian against the many obstacles besetting his path towards the Better Land appealing powerfully to me as reflecting the struggles in which mankind is involved when striving to right the wrong, to remove injustice, and to create a new heaven and a new earth.

Later Darwin's works secured my attention, and I derived knowledge and interest therefrom. Similarly with Professor Drummond's "Ascent of Man," Kidd's "Social Evolution," and collateral works.

From these I passed to social science works, finding Swan Sonnenschein's series very helpful.

The democratic poets interest me most—Burns, Walt Whitman, Gerald Massey, Shelley, etc.—Yours sincerely,

G. H. ROBERTS.

### T. Fred. Richards (Wolverhampton, South).

B. 1863, Wednesbury. Ed., Church School till seven, Board School till twelve. Occ., Boot-maker. Rel., in youth, Low Church.

I may say that the books which made the most impression upon my life were the New Testament, Charles Dickens's works, and those of John Ruskin, all of which breathe the same inspiration as drawn from the former by a careful study of the Sermon on the Mount. A wish to live such a life is to me divine.—Yours faithfully,

T. FREDERICK RICHARDS.

### A. Richardson (Nottingham, South).

B. 1860, Notts. Ed., National and Grammar Schools. Occ., Grocer.

Taking three books as types of their class—apart from the Bible—"John Halifax," by Miss Muloch, "Social Questions," Henry George, "Natural Law in the Spiritual World," Professor Drummond, have been most useful to me, and have had most influence on my life.—Faithfully yours,

AR. RICHARDSON.

In returning his proof Mr. A. Richardson added the following interesting remarks about the influence of his early religious training upon his political career:

National School, East Bridgford (native place), and the Magnus Grammar School, Newark-on-Trent, were the schools in which I was educated. I was taken, child in arms, to Primitive Methodist Sunday school. Joined the Church (Primitive Methodist) when sixteen years of

age, and have been a local preacher on the Primitive Methodist plan twenty-seven years. My chief training as a speaker was secured in the streets and squares, in mission work, and in the pulpit; and I do not hesitate to say that had I never been a Primitive Methodist local preacher, I should never have been a Member of Parliament. In short, my qualification of P.M. made me M.P.

**James Rowlands** (Kent, Dartford).

B. 1851, in London. Ed., Working Men's College. Occ., Watchcase Maker.

The position to-day as compared with the time when I had to get my early reading is vastly changed. To-day a young man has at hand in most instances a well-stocked public library and cheap editions of the best books. When an apprentice, my supply of books was obtained largely from the boxes outside the second-hand bookshops. I well remember purchasing a second-hand copy of Cobbett's Grammar, which I found of great service. The writings of Cobden and Kos-suth's speeches were also very useful to me. I read everything that came in my way, solid books and the best novels, and I gained much information from books not included in the magic hundred. John Stuart Mill's

"Representative Government" and his "Liberty" made a profound impression on my mind. The writings of Huxley, Carpenter, and Sir Charles Lyell fell in my way. The monthly reviews I constantly perused. After Shakespeare I absorbed Byron and Shelley, while not neglecting the minor poets. Shelley opened up a wide field of vision to me. The greatest of all things for youth is to be eclectic. History always appealed to me,

and the Revolutionary period, both in France and England, was my special study. Burke and consequently Paine and Macintosh's Replies were very helpful in the domain of civil government.

JAMES ROWLANDS.

**J. A. Seddon** (Lancashire, Newton Div.).

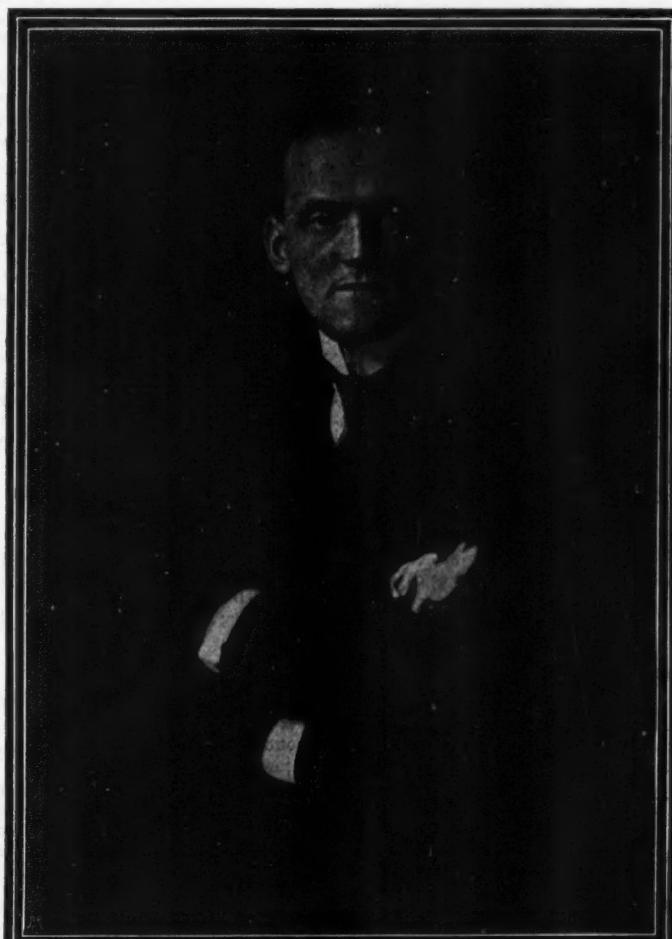
B. at Prescot, 1868. Ed., National and Board Schools. Occ., Grocer's Assistant and Commercial Traveller.

My boyhood was spent in a strong Radical and Nonconformist home. The books, chiefly the Bible, Carlyle, and Chartist literature.

In early manhood I began to speak and study social questions, which brought me into contact with the Labour movement. I read anything and everything that came my way. Through a book club I secured a fair library, which contains Carlyle's works and most of the text-books, or well-known authorities on social and Labour questions, and last but not least most of the poets.

I think the first step to my present political views was prompted by Kidd's "Social Evolution." I cannot, however, give any special course adopted. I read a deal, did what I could for my class, and by accident got into Parliament. — Yours sincerely,

J. A. SEDDON.



Photograph by

Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P.

I.E. H. Mills.

**D. J. Shackleton** (Lancashire, North-east).

B. 1863, Accrington. Ed., Elementary School. Occ., Textile Worker. Rel., Wesleyan.

In regard to your letter, I cannot say that any particular book influenced me in my youth or early manhood. The *Manchester Guardian* was my chief instructor on political and social questions, and the practical experi-

ence gained since I was twenty of official trade union work has been my chief guide.—Yours truly,

D. J. SHACKLETON.

**Philip Snowden** (Blackburn).

B. 1864, Yorkshire, West Riding. Ed., Board School. Occ., Civil Service. Rel. of parents, Wesleyan.

Mr. Snowden (writes his wife) has asked me to forward you the names of a number of books which have been helpful to him.

The novels of Scott, Dickens, Thackeray and Eliot were the delight of his boyhood days. Later, the most influential books were Kirkup's "Enquiry into Socialism," Ely's "Socialism: Its Strength and Weakness," Morris's poems, Tennyson's poems. These inclined him towards Socialism, and proved its unanswerableness.

An alertness for news and an interest in politics has made him the keenest of newspaper readers.

But men have taught him more things than books, and a close observation of the minds and manners of the people amongst whom he has lived has taught him more than the library of 2,000 volumes he has accumulated.

Channing's "Sermons" were powerful factors in the broadening of his religious ideas.

**W. C. Steadman** (Finsbury, Central).

B. 1852. Occ., Bargebuilder.

I gained most of my experience in the hard school of adversity from my boyhood days upwards. I have also read a large number of books, the Bible, Shakespeare, and my favourite authors on social and industrial questions are S. Webb, H. George, R. Blatchford, Thorold Rogers, Kingsley and Ruskin.—Yours truly,

W. C. STEADMAN.

**Thomas Summerbell** (Sunderland).

B. 1861, Co. Durham. Ed., Private and National Schools. Occ., Printer. Rel., Church of England.

As a lad Dickens's books were my favourites, but in later years the literature issued by the Labour movement impressed me most. The various books and leaflets issued by the I.L.P., Nunquam's "Merrie England," "Britain for the British," the Fabian literature, have all helped me; not forgetting Mr. Booth's "Darkest England," Henry George's works, and the books of the Land Nationalisation Society.—Yours truly,

THOMAS SUMMERBELL.

**J. W. Taylor** (Durham, Chester-le-Street).

B. 1861, Durham. Self-educated (began work at six years old). Occ., Blacksmith.

The books that first impressed me were Burns's poems and Shakespeare's works. Later, Wayland's "Moral Science," George Macdonald's novels, Scott's novels. John Ruskin's "Unto This Last" was lent me, and it had much to do in forming opinions. Cowper, Longfellow, Whittier, Whitman, Browning and Tennyson have been wonderful helps. Morley's "Voltaire" and "Compromise" and his "Life of Cobden" were books I relished, and I have no doubt they unconsciously helped to form opinions. Mr. Gladstone's "Gleanings" and the Speeches of the late Jos. Cowen were inspirations. You will see by this how one has been helped.

I would further say that Beecher's Sermons, Washing-

ton Gladden and Stopford Brooke have had much to do in forming the moral and spiritual side.—Yours truly,  
JOHN W. TAYLOR.

**Will Thorne** (West Ham).

B. 1857, Birmingham. Occ., Gasworker.

In reply to yours with reference to the books which have been most helpful to me, I may say that during my trade-union, social, and industrial work, the books and pamphlets that have been most useful to me are Hyndman's "England for All," Karl Marx's "Das Capital," the Fabian Essays by Bernard Shaw, Graham Wallis, Mrs. Besant and others.

There are also books and pamphlets issued from time to time by the Social Democratic Federation (of which I have been a member for the past twenty-three years) that have also been very useful, also the pamphlets issued by the Fabian Society.

The whole of my working-class life has been devoted to reading books upon social and industrial matters, and many years ago I used to tramp miles to listen to lectures by Bradlaugh, Hyndman, Quelch, Mrs. Besant and other advanced thinkers.

When I was a boy I always showed a determined and independent spirit, and always studied the most revolutionary literature it was possible to obtain, because I felt that in consequence of being forced into factories and workshops when I was only six years of age, and at the same time people were living in luxury and idleness, there must be something radically wrong with the social system, and I was determined to do my best to help to bring about better conditions for the class to which I belong.—Yours faithfully,

W. THORNE.

In a subsequent letter, replying to a query, Mr. Thorne writes:

With reference to your first query as to where I was educated, I may say I never received any education at all, as I started to work when I was six years of age, and have been working ever since. With reference to the second query, I belong to no religious denomination at all.

**Henry Vivian** (Birkenhead).

B. 1869, Devonshire. Ed., Elementary Schools. Occ., Carpenter. Rel., Church of England.

Economics and industrial history early claimed his attention. He was fortunate in his choice of books. Mill and Mazzini influenced him from different standpoints, while the life and work of Arnold Toynbee, the Oxford political economist and democrat, got firm grip of him, and did much to shape his future course.—*Birkenhead Election Pamphlet, 1906.*

**Stephen Walsh** (Lancashire, Ince).

B. 1860, Liverpool. Ed., Industrial School. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Church of England.

I have difficulty in recalling any books of special or outstanding influence upon me in my youth, as I was always and still am an omnivorous reader.

But from very early years Shakespeare has been a prime and constant favourite. Falstaff, Brutus, Mark Antony, Cassius, quaint old Dogberry, and the tender, half-petulant, yet innocent old Verges—all these have been almost living realities with me. The first book I ever bought was a shilling volume of "Pilgrim's Progress," over thirty-two years ago, although I was then a Roman Catholic. Perhaps the book that has most

influenced me on the social, economic and inquisitorial side has been Buckle's "History of Civilisation," while in the event of feeling a little run down I almost invariably turn to my well-thumbed "Ingoldsby Legends." But Dumas, Mark Twain, Carlyle, Cervantes, John Stuart Mill, Victor Hugo (particularly "Les Misérables" and the "Hunchback of Notre Dame"), all these and many more have left upon me an abiding and, I hope without egotism, a salutary influence.

But I had almost forgotten the greatest of all—Dickens. His is, indeed, an inexhaustible banquet, and I prize him for practical everyday life above all the rest.

Forgive the garrulity, dear Mr. Stead, of one whom you have touched in a tender place, and believe me to remain very faithfully yours,

STEPHEN  
WALSH.

**G. J. Wardle**  
(Stockport).

B. 1865, Leicestershire. Ed., Wesleyan Sch. Occ., Booking Clerk. Rel., Wesleyan.

It is a difficult task for me to give any adequate summary of the books which have been helpful to me during my career—they have been so many. I have always been a great reader, and books have been my chief inspiration and delight. A few books, however, do stand out:—Kingsley's "Alton Locke"; Drummond's "Natural Law in the Spiritual World"; Lowell and Tennyson's Poems; Carlyle's "Past and Present"; Ruskin's "Unto This Last" and "Fors Clavigera"; J. A. Hobson's "Social Problem"; Geo. Dawson's Lectures; Robertson's Sermons; Haweis's "Current Coin." These are a few of the books which have influenced me greatly, though there are many others which have been of great service.—Yours faithfully,

GEO. J. WARDLE.

**John Williams** (Glamorgan, Gower).

B. 1861, Wales. Ed., Brit. School. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Baptist.

To be candid, I cannot name any books that I could say helped me when young.

Have reached my present position through sheer force of inexplicable circumstances.

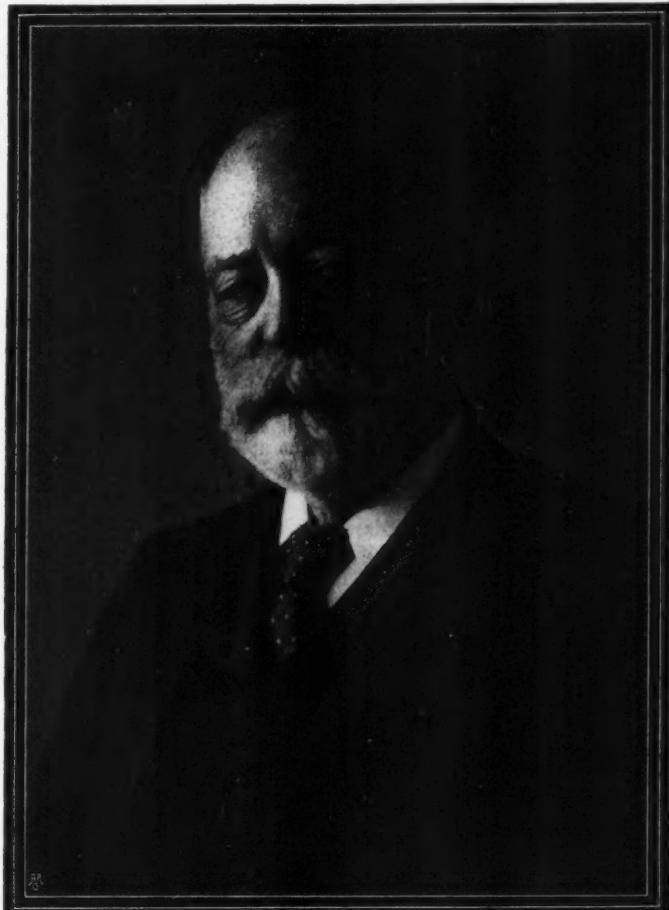
I associated myself when young with societies and movements that have, in my opinion, brought me to the House of Commons.

During late years I have read the most modern books on economics, ethics, apologetics and other "ics," including Mill, Ruskin, Martensen, Wallace, A. B. Bruce, Strong, Kidd, Bishop Westcott, Bellamy, George, Smith, Rogers, "Present Day Tracts," and many others.—Yours very truly,  
JOHN WILLIAMS.

**J. Havelock Wilson** (Middlesbrough).

B. 1858, Sunderland. Ed., at sea. Occ., Seaman.

I beg to acknowledge your letter of the 24th in which you ask me which books have been the most helpful to me in fighting my way up from the ship's forecastle to the House of Commons. I found Macaulay's



Photograph by]

Mr. John Wilson, M.P.

[E. H. Mills.

"History of England" most useful, but the books which have been the most service to me in my work are all books relating to merchants' shipping laws, not only of this country but of other countries. The English Merchants' Shipping Act contains 746 sections in addition to some twenty-two schedules. I have made a thorough study of the Merchants' Shipping Act, and did so from my advent in the Labour Movement which represents the seamen.

I have of course read ordinary literature, Dickens's works, and works of other eminent authors.

J. Wilson (Durham, Mid.).

B. 1839, Durham. Ed., Dame's School. Occ., Coal-miner. Rel., Primitive Methodist.

Referring to the books which have been helpful to me, I have from my boyhood been a greedy reader; but for the first years of my life up to manhood I read in a desultory manner, novels, travel and adventure. But I had before the point in life I have mentioned read the Bible from end to end; but this was when I was at sea and could not get any other book.

When I reached man's estate I felt the need of a wider and more solid reading. I took grammar and logic. In the poets I read Homer, Milton, Shakespeare, Whittier and Lowell. Political economy—J. S. Mill, H. George and Walker of America. History—Rollin, Green, Molesworth and Macaulay. Speaking of novels, my favourite is Scott, with Dickens and Lytton. In addition, I have tried to keep myself up to an acquaintance with modern literature in various forms.

Starting from a meagre point, being left an orphan at nine and a half, commencing work at that time and having to battle my way up amongst strangers, I had to adopt a severe mode of self-education after I married. I used to take an hour or two before I went to work or after I came home, the time of study depending upon the shift I was in. I oftentimes took an old grammar to the pit with me, and when I had a minute I committed a portion to memory.

J. WILSON.

There are several very interesting features about this series of letters. The first and most striking of all is the frank manner in which many of the members express their indebtedness to the Bible as their most helpful book. For a party pledged to secular education this fact is noteworthy indeed. The second is the fact that Dickens has evidently had more influence upon the Labour men than any other novelist. The third is that Henry George has left a deep impression upon the mind of the British workman. Ruskin and Carlyle, Mazzini and John Stuart Mill have all influenced many; but the "Pilgrim's Progress," "Robinson Crusoe," Burns, Shakespeare and Scott still stand first.

#### OTHER READERS OF OTHER BOOKS.

"Books that have Influenced Me" appeared in the *British Weekly* in 1887.

The series consisted of twelve papers, including as a paper a postcard from Mr. Gladstone. The other contributors were Robert Louis Stevenson, Sir W. Besant, John Ruskin, P. G. Hamerton, Professor Blackie, Dean Farrar, Dr. Parker, Rider Haggard, Dr. Walter Smith, Dr. Marcus Dods and W. T. Stead.

Mr. Gladstone named Aristotle, St. Augustine, Dante and Bishop Butler as the four authors who had most influenced him.

R. Louis Stevenson put Shakespeare, Dumas and "The Pilgrim's Progress" in the first rank, then Montaigne, the New Testament, Whitman's "Leaves of Grass," Herbert Spencer, Lewes' "Life of Goethe," Marcus Aurelius, Wordsworth, Meredith, Thoreau and Hazlitt.

Sir Walter Besant's list began with "The Pilgrim's Progress." Then came "Nicholas Nickleby," "The Tempest," Pope's "Homer," Scott, etc.

John Ruskin said that Horace, Pindar and Dante had influenced him the most. After these "The Lady of the Lake," Pope's "Homer," Byron, Coleridge, Keats, Burns and Molière. Byron and Scott, he said, had most influenced him in his literary style.

Dean Farrar was early and strongly influenced by Hooker and Butler, and the prose writings of Coleridge. Of poets he was most influenced by Milton.

Dr. Parker said he had been most influenced by the Bible; but among the books he most prized were Buckle's "History of Civilisation" and Lecky's "History of Rationalism" and "European Morals."

#### BOOKS THAT SHAPED TOLSTOY.

In the newly published "Life of Count Tolstoy," the great Russian author specifies the books that influenced him at different periods. Omitting the Russian authors unknown in this country, the following is Count Tolstoy's list:—

##### FROM 14 TO 21 YEARS OF AGE.

<i>Title of Book.</i>	<i>The degree of their influence.</i>
The Gospel of St. Matthew; the Sermon on the Mount	Powerful.
Sterne's "Sentimental Journey"	Very great.
Rousseau's "Confessions"	Powerful.
"Emile"	Powerful.
"Nouvelle Héloïse"	Very great.
Pushkin's "Eugene Onegin"	Very great.
Schiller's "Robbers"	Very great.
Gogol's Novels	Great.
Turgeneff's "Memoirs of a Sportsman"	Very great.
Dickens' "David Copperfield"	Powerful.
Lermontoff's "The Hero of our Times"	Very great.
Prescott's "The Conquest of Mexico"	Great.

##### FROM 20 TO 35 YEARS OF AGE.

Goethe's "Hermann and Dorothea"	Very great.
Hugo's "Notre Dame de Paris"	Very great.
Plato's "Phaedo" and "The Symposium"	Very great.
"Odyssey" and "Iliad"	Very great.

Of all these authors Rousseau appears to have influenced Tolstoy most. At fifteen he wore a medallion portrait of Rousseau on his neck instead of a cross. "I worshipped him." Stendhal, author of "Chartreuse de Parme" and "Rouge et Noir," taught Tolstoy to understand war.

## II.—MISS ANNIE KENNEY, THE SUFFRAGETTE.

**W**HEN the fortunes of France were at the last extremity it pleased the Lord of Hosts to raise up for the deliverance of the distracted land a young maiden from the North Country under the inspiration of whose presence the fair land of France was delivered from the scourge of the invader.

Last month, in accordance with pious usage unfailing through the centuries, the good people of Orleans commemorated the *fête* of Jeanne d'Arc on the anniversary of the day on which she raised the siege of their city. The Church which burnt her as a sorceress is now preparing to canonize her as a saint, and nowhere is the cult of St. Jeanne more universal than among the English.

So intense is the admiration with which Jeanne is regarded by the descendants of the men whom she defeated on many a stricken field, that we all feel a painful shock when we suddenly come upon evidences of the manner in which the saintly warrior maid was habitually spoken of by our forefathers. The anonymous author of the pseudo-Shakespearean play of "Henry VI., Part I." represents her as a common trull of the French camp, a damnable witch and profligate courtesan, whose extinction as a most pestilent kind of human vermin commanded the universal approval of all decent, respectable God-fearing Englishmen—and no doubt still more of all English women of her time.

There has only been one Jeanne d'Arc since the world began, nor shall we ever be privileged to look upon her like. But the astonishing and revolting unanimity of the English of her time in misunder-

standing, in abusing, and in torturing to death the saintliest heroine the world has ever seen, is recalled by the extraordinary consensus of abuse which has been levelled against Annie Kenney because of her impassioned protest from behind the grille against the insufferable impertinences and dawdling impotence of

nominal Liberal supporters of woman's suffrage. It is the new version in miniature of the same old story. The apathetic do-nothings who do lip homage to a cause which they do nothing to support, are outraged beyond expression at the sudden apparition of a new and unexpected human factor who cares nothing for the rules of the game and the dilatory ways of the professional.

It is one of the tragic ironies of history that Jeanne d'Arc was finally condemned because she resumed the wearing of a man's dress the better to enable her to defend her chastity against attempted outrage in her dungeon. Such an unwomanly thing to do, was it not?—a thing horrifying to the fine susceptibilities of conventional ideas of English matrons. A forward hussy, indeed! They might have had some sympathy with the poor, misguided girl if she had behaved her self decently. But to wear men's clothes, to bestride a war-horse, to go about alone in camp among the soldiers—it was

too much. If only she had shown tact, womanly modesty, reserve, she would not have put back the clock of France's deliverance for fifty years. So ran the silly clack of contemporary gooslings, all no doubt as fully convinced that they were competent to settle up Jeanne d'Arc as the corresponding class to-day deems itself capable of disposing



Photograph by

Miss Annie Kenney.

[E. H. Mills.]

of Annie Kenney, the young and gifted leader who has suddenly been raised up to lead the working women of Britain to victory.

Annie Kenney is a new force with which we have all got to reckon. Not since Mrs. Josephine Butler, amid a storm of denunciation, sprang into the arena and compelled a reluctant Parliament to repeal the laws by which our ruling men had taken prostitution under the patronage of the State, has any woman emerged of equal promise as a driving and inspiring force. There is a great contrast between the cultured daughter of John Grey of Dilston and the Lancashire Mill Girl. But all deficiencies of station and culture are forgotten in the blaze of passionate enthusiasm for the weak and oppressed of their own sex which animates them both. The story which I heard from the lips of the younger woman last month of her struggle with her natural timidity when first she ventured to stand up on a chair in a Lancashire Fair to plead for her disinherited sisters, reproduced almost in every detail the story Mrs. Butler told of her first meeting in Newark Market Place, when standing in a cart she declared war against the C. D. Acts. And the more you listen to Annie Kenney, the more you hear of her simple, fervent pleading for justice, the more you begin to realise that here is a new Josephine Butler, from the lower social stratum indeed, but one of the elect souls who from time to time are sent into the world for the salvation of the Cause. Matthew Arnold's famous lines, which twenty years ago I applied to Mrs. Butler, may with equal justice be applied to Annie Kenney. The times have need of her, and she has been raised up one of the sacred band who in the hour of sore need of our fainting dispirited race appear—

Ye, like angels appear  
Radiant with ardour divine.  
Bacons of hope, ye appear !  
Languor is not in your heart,  
Weakness is not in your word,  
Weariness not on your brow.  
Ye alight in our van ! At your voice  
Panic, despair flee away.  
Ye move through the ranks ; recall  
The stragglers, refresh the outworn,  
Praise, reinspire the brave.  
Order, courage, return ;  
Eyes rekindling, and prayers  
Follow your steps as ye go.  
Ye fill up the gaps in our files,  
Strengthen the wavering line,  
'Stablish, continue our march,  
On to the bound of the waste,  
On to the City of God.

Like Josephine Butler, Annie Kenney is a Church-woman. She was educated in a National School, was confirmed by the Bishop of Manchester, and was for some years teacher in a Church Sunday School. She has been acquainted with poverty from her youth up. One of twelve children in a Lancashire operative's family, she was put into the mills to earn money when

ten years of age, and she has been in the mill ever since. Yet she is a woman of refinement and of delicacy of manner and of speech. Her physique is slender, and she is intensely nervous and high strung. She vibrates like a harpstring to every story of oppression. She is in a constant state of stern protest against the injustice with which women are treated. She took up the mission to which she has dedicated her life as a legacy from her dead mother. On her deathbed that Lancashire woman addressed her daughters, adjuring them always to fight for the weak, and to see to it that they themselves refused to submit to the injustice to which she had perforce submitted all her life.

"From the time I was a little girl," said Miss Kenney, "I was impressed with a sense of the injustice of the way in which things were arranged to the disadvantage of women. My mother and my father worked in the mills. When father came home he spent the evening in reading, or in company at the club or at public meetings, educating himself and having a good time. But mother had all the housework to do, and with twelve children it was never done. Never had she an evening in which to read or to cultivate her mind. It was work, work, work : until at midnight she would still be at work darning stockings. It did not seem to me fair, and the sense of the unfairness of it to mother has never ceased to rankle. Then when we girls were old enough to go to the mill, the same injustice prevailed. Both boys and girls put their weekly wages into the family purse. When we received back our pocket-money, the boys were given much more than the girls. Why was that? Our needs were the same. But the girls were stinted, and the boys had plenty. And so it seems to me it is everywhere. It is the weaker who goes to the wall. And there is no sense of justice in dealing with women."

How like Mrs. Butler ! "The very idea of justice," she wrote in 1883, "justice in the abstract, appears to be a thing past the comprehension of many persons. England has forgotten to some extent the sound traditions by which we are taught to apply to all alike the great principles of justice and of the common law. Stronger than all bodily needs, deeper even than love of kindred and country and of freedom itself, lies buried in the heart of man the desire for justice."

The career of Annie Kenney in the mill was that of an active Socialist, revelling in the *Clarion*, circulating it as a kind of religious tract among her fellow-workers, and taking an active part in all efforts to better the conditions of labour. She sat as the solitary woman delegate on the district committee of her trade union and devoted the delegate fee of 1s. 3d. a fortnight to qualify her as corresponding student of Ruskin College, Oxford. She was a member of the Clarion Vocal Union, and went about singing Socialist chants in chorus with her mates, gradually becoming more and more conscious of the fact that in the denial

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on the franchise to women lies the root of all the injustices under which they labour.

She was a practical young woman schooled in the shifts and resources of trades unionism in the mill and of a large family at home, and when she saw that the vote was the thing she began instinctively to ask herself what she could do to secure it. About this juncture she had the good fortune to come into contact with Mrs. Pankhurst and her gifted and intrepid daughter. Her spirit responded to theirs, and before she quite knew how it was Annie Kenney found herself plunged headlong into the franchise agitation. Her heart was full and she soon found ready utterance. Her timidity soon disappeared. No one has yet appeared on the political platform so fearless, so resourceful, so resolute.

Like the Pankhursts and Mrs. Elmy, she saw in a moment that the subject had been trifled with too long, and that it would be trifled with indefinitely unless women represented the perpetual postponement of their claims. Patience had had its perfect work—with this result, that when women ventured to ask a civil question of a statesman who, like Sir Edward Grey, had been pledged for twenty years in favour of woman's suffrage, he disdained to return any answer. Thereupon finding that their question was ignored on the platform, Miss Pankhurst and Miss Kenney displayed their famous oriflamme, a white banner bearing the inscription "Votes for Women," and asked why they could not have the civility of a reply. Instead of an explanation the police were called in and the ladies were incontinently pitched into the street. As

Miss Kenney attempted to address the crowd outside, she and Miss Pankhurst were dragged off to the police station, and next morning they were both sent to gaol. Nothing could have happened more auspiciously for their cause. The incident announced to all the land that at last women had arrived who were determined to stand no more nonsense, and would take imprisonment joyfully rather than acquiesce any longer in the denial of their rights. From that moment it was evident to all who are familiar with reform movements that woman's suffrage had entered upon the final struggle.

Future historians will marvel at the extraordinary perversity, not to say intolerable incivility, of the political leaders at this crisis. Most of them were avowed supporters of woman's suffrage. They had admitted by voice or by vote the justice of their claim to enfranchisement. But when they were asked a civil question as to whether they would take effective measures to remedy this injustice, they resented it as an insult and called in the police to throw the women into the street.

In cases where the politicians honestly objected to woman's suffrage and said so there was no disturbance. The women took their answer and treated them as enemies. But what irritated the women to the last degree of

exasperation was where men stood up who had professed their belief in woman's suffrage, and who constantly relied upon women's help to secure their election, but who at the same time would not lift a finger to make woman's suffrage a plank in their own party programme. It was the same dishonest shuffling



*Photograph by*

[E. H. Mills.]

**Mrs. Pankhurst.**

(A prominent member of the Woman's Social and Political Union.)

insincerity which provoked the outbreak in the Ladies' Gallery. Miss Kenney and Mrs. Pankhurst waited until all hope of a division was past, and then they protested, not assuredly before time.

Their protest evoked the same kind of nonsensical outcry which was excited by the action of Jeanne d'Arc in resuming man's apparel. Weak-kneed supporters who had never done a stroke of work for the cause professed themselves to be in despair over the setback administered to the movement. Comfortable women in their drawing-rooms, who had never subscribed a penny piece to the cause of the enfranchisement of their sex, expressed their regret over these misguided women who had so little tact and who did not go the right way to secure the success of their cause. But, meanwhile, the cause gained more by that outburst of divine impatience than by all the meek and mild expostulations of the patient crowd. The public began to realise that some women at least were in dead earnest, so much in earnest as to be prepared to brave ridicule, abuse, ill-treatment, and prison itself, rather than tolerate any longer the endless shuffling of prevaricating politicians who, while professing devotion to the principle, refuse even to secure a division on the subject in the House of Commons. With 407 members pledged to woman's suffrage, it ought not to be so very difficult to find a night in which their votes could be counted in the division lobby.

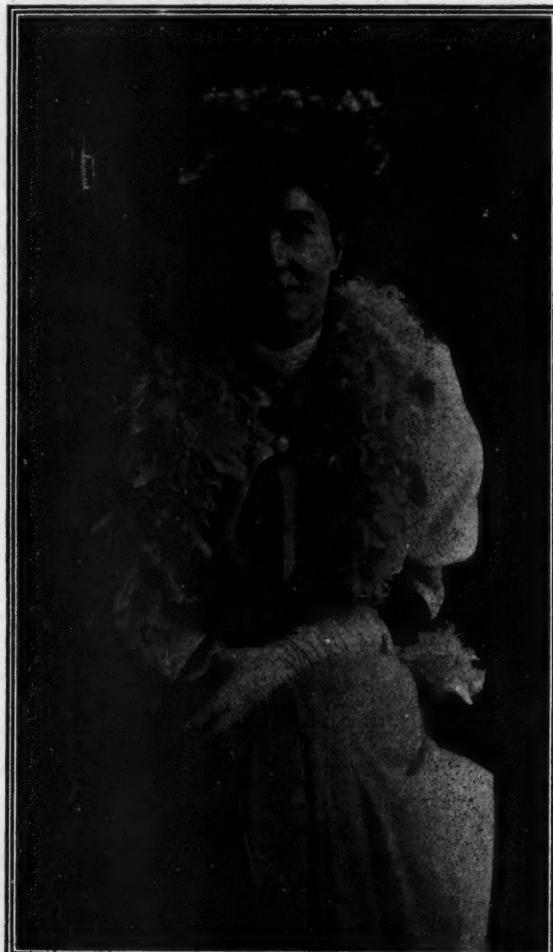
So far from the cause being put back by the scene, it was followed by the emphatic declaration of the Prime Minister in favour of the movement, by almost

as emphatic a declaration by the leader of the Opposition, and by demonstrations in Trafalgar Square and Exeter Hall in favour of an active policy. At the demonstration in Trafalgar Square Miss Kenney first gave London an opportunity of hearing what manner of a speaker she is. One who was present in the Square that Saturday afternoon wrote me about it as follows :—

Miss Kenney was by far the most effective speaker of the afternoon. Her appearance, her words, and, above all, her consuming enthusiasm for the cause she was championing, made a deep impression upon the crowd gathered at the foot of the monument. The majority of the audience were men, who had listened attentively but somewhat stolidly to the preceding speakers. Miss Kenney swayed the gathering as only a born orator can. She did more ; she communicated to it something of her own earnestness of purpose. Indifference gave way to enthusiasm as she drove home her appeal for justice to women in a clear and penetrating voice that rose above the murmur of the traffic. It was her personality rather than her words that gave force to her appeal. Other speakers had theorised and argued and endeavoured to convince the intellects of their hearers. Here was a speaker of another stamp—a woman in deadly earnest, who spoke straight to the heart, carrying not only conviction, but compelling her listeners to recognise that there was a living and burning question that would not be ignored. In Miss Kenney the cause has found a recruit of the greatest value, especially at a moment when pious opinions must be transformed into active support.

That witness is true. Miss Kenney is a power of strength for the cause, and the best service anyone can do who loves the cause is to supply the indispensable ways and means for keeping Miss Kenney on the warpath.

The Woman's Social and Political Union (hon. secretary, Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, 45, Park Walk, Chelsea), founded by the forward fighting section of



*Photograph by*

**Mrs. Pethwick Lawrence.**

(Hon. Treasurer, Woman's Social and Political Union.)

[E. H. Miers.]

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the party, appeals for a thousand pounds for that purpose. It ought to have ten times that sum. The money is wanted to send Annie Kenney on her apostolate of woman's suffrage to all the great towns and centres of population in the country, to follow her up with organisers who will harvest the fruit of her labours. No better method could be devised for arousing and concentrating public attention and public opinion on this question. Not for a hundred times one thousand pounds could we replace Annie Kenney. She is the woman whom the cause needs. If anyone doubts it, let him go and hear her speak; or if he is of sufficient importance, let him give her an opportunity of pleading her cause in person at an interview.

*Photograph by**[“Halftones, Ltd.”]***At the Trafalgar Square Demonstration.**

Miss Kenney and Mrs. Wolstenholme Elmy, who is seventy-four, and the oldest of the advocates of Woman's Suffrage in this country.

Here is a woman afame with generous passion and intense enthusiasm, a born orator, with a heart of the stuff of which martyrs and apostles are made. It would be a sinful waste of a most providential opportunity not to provide the means to enable the Woman's Social and Political Union to make the best use of this invaluable instrument. I do not often appeal to my readers to subscribe for specific objects; but on this occasion I depart from my rule and beg all who care for the Woman's Cause to send their subscriptions for the Woman's Social and Political Union's Campaign Fund to the hon. treasurer, Mrs. F. W. Pethwick Lawrence, 87, Clement's Inn, London, W.C.

**After the Earthquake in San Francisco : A view of the fire-swept area.**

# CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"We'd some power the gaffer giv us,  
To see ourselves as others see us." — BURNS.

**T**HE Arena for April gives a place of honour to Mr. W. A. Rogers, the cartoonist of the New York *Herald*, as one of the most potent forces in the field against corruption. The cartoonists are all against the thieves:

Thus the name of Thomas Nast suggests unceasing warfare against enthroned municipal greed; those of Davenport and Opper bring before the mind the warfare against the brutal tyranny and oppression of the present-day commercial feudalism. In like manner the name of W. A. Rogers, the famous cartoonist of the New York *Herald*, suggests the unrelenting foe of the grafters and corruptionists in city, state and national government.

One idea has ever dominated Mr. Rogers in his work. He has battled resolutely for one great object—common honesty—something more needed to-day than ever before in our public life. We think it quite safe to say that no less than eight-tenths of his cartoons have to do with graft, corruption and the betrayal of the people in the interests of privileged wealth. He has been the uncompromising, determined and tireless foe of all forms of civic dishonesty. His ideal of statescraft is high, and his realisation of the fact that there is a cancer at the vitals of the nation, eating away the fabric of free government, destroying public morality and draining the resources of the millions, is so keen that his pictures speak volumes. In the columns of one of the greatest news-gatherers of the world and one of the most negative editorial papers of the age, Rogers' pictures are the most virile moral note present—the note that more than aught else compels the reader to take cognisance of the grave perils that are threatening national integrity.



By special permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

Out of Bounds.

JOHN BULL: "Shoo! Shoo!"



By permission, from "Black and White."

[May 12.]

JOHN BULL (i.e.): "Take your feet off my carpet, sir!"

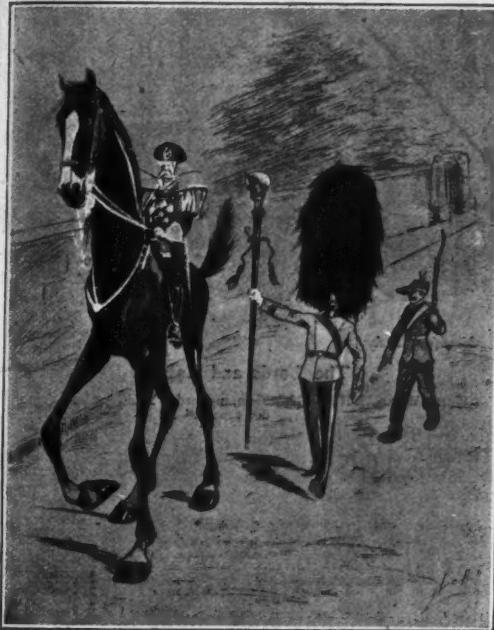
In the East a man's carpet is sacred, and to tread on it with shod feet is considered a gross insult.

Our selection for the month, though it contains no cartoon from Mr. Rogers's pencil, is not lacking in proof of what may be called pictorial austerity. Puritan rigour in the *Daily Chronicle* orders Clericalism out of the way of the child as it moves to the light of the Bible. A not less lofty stand-point on the other side is taken by the Catholic *Leprauan*, wherein John Bull as Nero, with France as his mistress and C.B. as fanbearer, sits, supported by A. B., to watch the gladiator of the Faith, armed with Christianity as shield and religion as sword, assailed by the lions of Atheism, Agnosticism and Secularism.

In *Kladderadatsch* a German critic contrasts the virtuous expulsion of "Gorki and his Eve" for want of marriage lines from the U. S. Paradise, with the fiery lynching of negroes and shooting of Filipinos shown in the background.

Similarly caustic satire appears in *Der Wahre Jacob*, showing the Powers entering the Conference of Peace—Russia with gibbet and dangling revolutionist, England with Kruger's head, Germany triumphant over Morocco, and so on.

The contrast between Russia's cruelty to her own poor Jews, and her cringing suppliancy to the Jewish moneylender abroad, is scathingly sketched in *Neue Glühlichter*. In fact, the cartoonist's pencil would soon grow very blunt were it not sharpened by the ethical penknife.



*Sydney Bulletin.*

### The Australian Army.

(Recently reported on by General Finn.)

1. Th' Field-Marshal and Hig'n Cockolorum.
2. Something not very well defined, but supposed to be the staff, or else the band.
3. The rank and file (all of it) with its imported gun.



*Kladderlatzsch.*

### The Paradise of Freedom.

Gorki and his Eve are ejected from the U.S. Paradise because they have no marriage lines.



*Westminster Gazette.*

### The First Bite.

P.C. CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN: "Now then, you've had your first bite, and you've exhausted your privilege. If you bite any more Bills you'll get into trouble."



*Jugend.*

### The Meeting of the Duma—according to a German Cartoonist.

'It is stated that every precaution was taken to secure the safety of the members of the Duma!'

[Berlin.]



*Daily Chronicle.*

### The Little Stranger.

"Where did you come from, Baby, dear?"  
"Out of the No-Where into here!"



*Morning Leader.*

[May 23.]

### The Lords and Labour.

JOHN WARD, M.P.: "Now then, my lord. You'll get hurt if you don't move."



*The Leprechaun.*

(Dublin.)

### "For Faith and Education."

"He believed that the separation of religion from secular education brought with it the danger of spiritual ruin and a danger to the State itself."  
—CARDINAL LOUCEY, April 16th.



*Minneapolis Journal.*

### The Attacks upon President Roosevelt.

SHADE OF ANANIAS (on a visit to Washington): "Why, I'll be right at home here!"



*Daily Chronicle.*

**The Mandate.**

JOHN BULL (to Clericalism) : "Out of the light!"



*Kladderadatsch.*

**Thank goodness he is only smoking now.**

The lava which flows from the volcano—which, it will be seen, represents the face of a Cossack—is made up of skulls of the victims of autocracy, and surrounds the meeting-place of the Duma. The cartoonist says it is still hot, but it will cool off.



*Jugend.*

**The New Era in Russia.**

The preparations for the opening of the Duma are at last completed. The Tsar, who will make for the occasion an impression of great energy, will declare in his speech from the throne that he is more determined than ever to put through all promised reforms with the help of the newly-elected People's Assembly.



*Daily Chronicle.*

**The Sick Man.**

ABDUL HAMID (with a very bad Egyptian headache) : "This is what comes of too much Sublime Porte!"



Der Wahre Jacob.]

[Stuttgart.

**The Bottom out of the Triple Alliance.**

Bülow is holding a vessel marked the Triple Alliance, which has burst.  
France and Italy are arm-in-arm.



Neue Glühlichter.]

[Vienna.

**The Little Father and the Jews.**

1. At home. 2. Abroad



Der Wahre Jacob.]

[Stuttgart.

**The next Peace Conference at the Hague.**

The arrival of the Powers.



The Tribune Jan. 29th 1906. [London: Wm. Clowes &amp; Sons, Ltd.]

**Out of the Flood.**

"Conservatives are mistaken if they think that a shipwrecked party will clamber back in their dripping rags out of the flood to dry land on the shoulders of the Bishops."—MR. MORLEY, at the Eighty Club Dinner.



[Minneapolis Journal.]

The Rival Presidential Flower Gardens.



Pasquino.]

[Turin.

Italian Soldiers stoned by Strikers.

FIRST SOLDIER: "What are we given our rifles for?"

SECOND SOLDIER: "It would have been more to the purpose to serve out umbrellas!"



[Bologna.

An Italian View of the Anglo-Turkish Dispute.

THE TURK: "Mr. English, when you intend to leave Egypt here is your conveyance."

JOHN BULL: "Mr. Turk, there are too many victims to find safe deliverance on such a raft."

# The Revival of Merrie England.

**E**NGLAND shall be Merrie England once again. The inevitable reaction against the abuses which provoked sober, serious, God-fearing Englishmen to rise up in wrath and hew down the maypoles and forbid the ancient revelry on the village green has worked itself out. It has had its day and it has done its work. The licentiousness, the brutality, the drunkenness which had overlaid the simple sports of our ancestors and led to the Puritan reaction are now recognised not as essential elements, but as corroding diseases from which the sports and pastimes of Merrie England had to be purged as by fire. We are now undertaking the great experiment of reviving the good the old time had without suffering its degrading and demoralising concomitants to reappear.

Wherever we turn we find indications of this yearning of the popular heart for more of the joyousness of life. The grey monotony of every day must be lit up with the radiance of the pageant, and the commonplace toil and moil made to glow with the memories of our historic past. We "who tread a soil sublime, at least, with heroes' graves," too often pass from our cradles to our graves without one solitary reminder that we are not the first settlers on a desolate continent. Millions of our people might be described as—

They whose thick atmosphere no bard  
Had shivered with the lightning of his song :  
Brutes with the memories and desires of man.

Yet they live in the midst of the finger-posts of history, and there is hardly a page in "Bradshaw" that does not bristle with names the mere sound of which might stir the heart as with the sound of a trumpet, so eloquent are they of "tales of derring-do" in the brave days of old. Poetry, Music, Art, History and the Drama—the gift-bringing angels from high Olympus—have been barred out from the common life of the common folk. But a change is coming o'er the spirit of our dream. All that is beautiful and inspiring in Pagan myth or mediaeval legend, all that is glorious in the storied annals of our race, all that is uplifting in the rites of all religions, and all that is joyous and gladsome in the sports and pastimes of all ages, are once more to be pressed into the Service of Man.

Some well meaning folk, with the best of intentions, dimly sensing the spirit that is in the air, have banded themselves together into what they call an Anti-Puritan League, fondly imagining that they are thereby working for the restoration of Merrie England. But the true movement, so far from being anti-Puritan, recognises that without the strong restraints which the Puritan spirit imposes upon the lawless lusts of man, the revival of Merrie England would be impossible. What we want is the Merrie England of Milton's youth. What anti-Puritanism gives us is the foul orgie of the Restoration. We must chain up the

wild beast if our youths and maidens are to be really free to "gambol 'neath the greenwood tree." License is ever the deadliest foe of liberty, and those are ill friends of the renascence of English mirth if they confound it with the unbridled indulgence of our baser passions.

Take, for instance, the celebration of May Day. The greatest devotee of ancient customs would not now advocate a return to the old fashion whereby May Day was preceded by a general camping out of holiday makers on the previous night in woods and groves, with such results that Philip Stubs wrote: "I have heard it crediblie reported by men of great gravity, credite, and reputation, that of fourtie, three score or an hundred maides going to the wood, there have scarcely the third part of them returned home againe as they went." Neither would any propose to revive the baiting of bulls and bears and badgers, cock-fighting, and other similar barbarities, which made popular English sports stink in the nostrils of all humane citizens. Experience has taught even the foolishest amongst us that certain things must not be.

It may be observed that among the first to reintroduce the May Day Festival into South London was an heir of the Puritan tradition, an ex-President of the Free Church Congress, the Warden of Bermondsey Settlement.

The tendency towards a sane and sensible revival of the sports and pastimes of Merrie England is crystallising round the English town which almost alone among its sisters has jealously and zealously preserved the memory of its greatest son. Stratford, which has been the centre of the Shakespearean revival, is now preparing to become the centre of the Merrie England movement. Last month a preliminary private meeting was held in the Memorial Theatre, attended by the Mayor and all the local notables, at which a great design was sketched out for making the Shakespeare Festival next year a National Festival for the revival of all that was best in the sports and pastimes, the pageants, and the masques of Shakespeare's time. Why should we not keep May Day as it was kept in the days of good Queen Bess, when Shakespeare was a boy? There are many ancient sports and forms of rustic revelry which have almost died out. It is not yet too late for their revival. In no town in all broad England does the *genius loci* lend itself more admirably to such a revival as the town in which the Swan of Avon was born and where his tomb has become the pilgrim shrine of the English-speaking world.

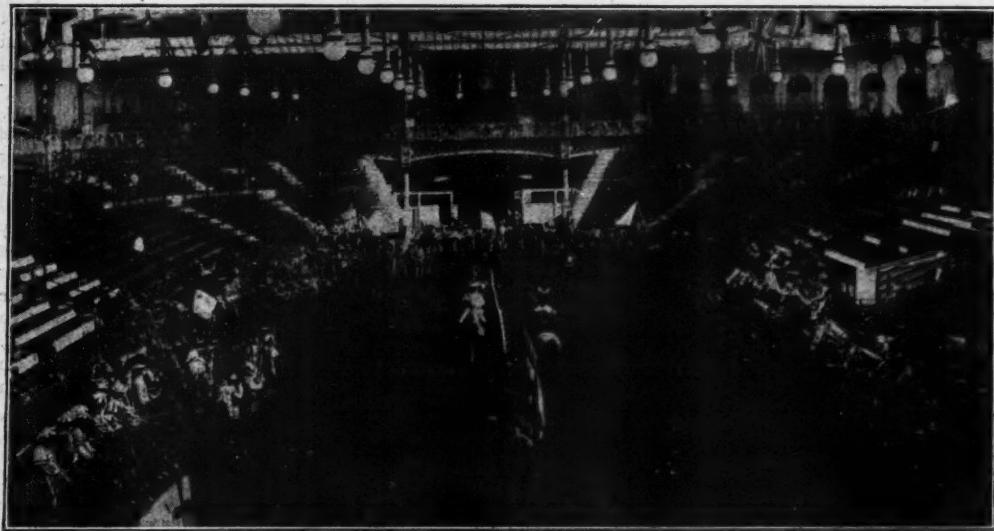
To make this National Festival of Merrie England the success which the importance of the movement demands, it will be absolutely necessary to celebrate May Day later than the 1st of May. Even the 13th is too early when the spring is late. May is too often "a pious fraud of the almanack." But in olden times our ancestors made May Day a movable feast.

In the reign of Henry VII. the May Day revels were kept in the Royal park of Greenwich from the 14th of May till the 14th of June, old style. It would be well if a general agreement could be arrived at to keep May Day on old May Day throughout the country. If those who are actually celebrating May Day were to communicate with each other, the necessary change could easily be made.

The restoration of the maypole and the revival of the May Day revels are but one symptom of the tendency of the time. Mr. Parker describes in another page the eagerness with which Warwick is throwing itself into the great pageant which he is preparing. It is evident that the Sherborne pageant of last year has touched the imagination of our people. Mr. Parker, who at first was going to retire on his laurels, now sees opening up before him a vista of local pageants culminating in a great national pageant some years hence. Kingston-on-Thames is discussing how to celebrate its varied and eventful history in Richmond Park. Bury St. Edmunds and Carisbrooke Castle are also pressing their claims. Ere long it is possible that a pageant will be as regular a fixture in every county as an agricultural show.

The tendency to stimulate the imagination by a reproduction of scenes illustrative of episodes of the past is to be noticed in all manner of places. The Elizabethan Fair in Lincoln's Inn Fields was one of the most popular functions of last month. At the Royal Military and Naval Tournament at Olympia, the exercises of the soldier and the blue jacket were agreeably diversified by the revival of the Tournament. In time we may hope to see the Lord Mayor's Show become a thing of beauty instinct with the glamour and the glory of the past. The celebration of Empire Day has given a stimulus to our national love of pageantry. This sometimes no doubt took grotesque shape, as, for instance, at Sheffield, where some thousands of school children were massed together so as to form a gigantic human Union Jack; but elsewhere the colonies and dependencies which make up the Empire were represented by symbolic figures in a public procession.

I have to thank my Helpers and others in various parts of the country who forwarded me reports of the celebration of May Day in their districts. It is remarkable in how many cases the May Day Festival was organised by the local Bands of Hope, which our Anti-Puritan Leaguers may note are all Temperance organizations.



*From a photograph by Gale and Polden, Limited.]*

#### The Tourney at Olympia : Tilting as in Tudor Times.

The illustration represents the Knights of the White Swan and the Knights of the Flaming Torch jousting.

# Impressions of the Theatre.—XIX.

## (40.)—THE REVIVAL OF "HENRY VI." AT STRATFORD-ON-AVON.

FOR the first time for two hundred years and more, "Henry VI." has been played, if not in its entirety, at least in all its three parts. The second part, with the Jack Cade scene, is played occasionally. The first part rarely. The third part never. Hence, when it was decided as a *tour de force* to produce all three parts as the feature of the Shakespeare Festival of 1906, considerable curiosity was manifested as to how the plays would go.

The answer is that they went very well, but that they are not likely to go again for some time. They achieved a success of curiosity. They were very interesting and suggestive. Here and there they were splendid. Some of the actors distinguished themselves by the fidelity and spirit with which they rendered their parts. But the trilogy is not likely to take a permanent place in the acted drama of our time. The first part of "Henry VI." has in it magnificent opportunities for what may be described as the circus drama of spectacle and pageant and all the pomp and circumstance of glorious war. But so far as the setting of the play was concerned, Stratford adhered pretty closely to the Shakespearean tradition. We were left very much to our imagination. Half-a-dozen supers did duty for the embattled hosts of France, who held their own with some difficulty against as numerous an army which fought under the Red Cross of St. George. In the hurly-burly it was often difficult to tell t'other from which.

The play of "Henry VI." is full of the most grotesque anachronisms considered as a history. A jumble topsy-turvy, higgledy-piggledy mixmax of events could hardly be imagined. Yet out of it all stand clearly the salient features of that momentous epoch. The wrangles of the nobles, the ambition of the Cardinal, the valour of Talbot, the magic might of the Maid, the weakness of the King, the loss of France, and the strongly-marked characters of the leading actors in the bloody civil wars—all these stand out in clear perspective. All the incidents are inverted or misplaced, but the net effect is to present a very vivid, life-like picture of England of the fifteenth century as it appeared to Englishmen of the time of Elizabeth.

I am writing these impressions a fortnight after witnessing the plays. What is it that now recurs most vividly to my mind? In the first part a general impression of confused hurly-burly, of jarring discord and domestic tumult at home, and perpetual alarms and excursions at the seat of war in France, where the heroic figure of the Maid alone redeems the horrors of the slaughter-house. In the second part the magnificent incantation scene in the first act, the death of Cardinal Beaufort, and the stirring series of scenes of tumultuous violence of the last act, of which Jack Cade is the central figure. In the third part, the slaying of the Duke of York and

the scene in which Henry VI. bemoans his fate after the battle of Towton, stand out above all others.

These things at least live. If the Duke of Marlborough knew nothing of English history but what he learnt from Shakespeare's plays, he must have had a tolerably correct picture of the salient features of the bloody years in which the barons played Kilkenny cats with each other all over broad England. The trilogy swims with gore. Few indeed are the survivors. From first to last the theatre resounds with the clash of arms, and the stage is strewn with the dead. The swift vicissitudes of fortune whereby first one and then the other of the contending forces mete out death remorselessly to the vanquished make the stage a shambles. We sup full of horrors, are surfeited with bloodshed. The other world adds its sombre shade to intensify the strain. All of them, kings and queens, fighting barons, princes, and churchmen, witches and demagogues, are intensely human. But it is a panorama rather than a drama, a haggis-like monstrosity with a vast deal of confused matter in it, splendid episodes, and passages of the noblest poetry; but there is no unifying conception, any more than there is in the daily newspaper of our times, which, in good sooth, "Henry VI." very much resembles.

Whether Shakespeare wrote "Henry VI." is a moot question. Whoever did write it would have found some difficulty in recognising Joan of Arc at Stratford as she was conceived by Mr. Benson and admirably portrayed by Miss Tita Brand. But this was inevitable. In the sixteenth century, when the passions of the Jingism of the fifteenth still poisoned the popular mind, it was possible for dramatists to write, for actors to play, and for audiences to listen to such a brutal caricature of the sainted Maid of Orleans as is to be found in the original text of the play. But nowadays it is impossible. Jeanne d'Arc, in the popular imagination, has become one of the saintliest female figures of all time. To represent her as a coward and a prostitute would be resented as an unpardonable outrage. At Stratford Mr. Benson succeeded fairly well in bowdlerizing the play into decency, and in presenting a stage Jeanne d'Arc who, if not as idealised as the reality, was nevertheless a presentable heroine. But in doing this he necessarily played havoc with the original intent of the author. Regarding the first part of "Henry VI." as a play, and accepting the transformation of the Maid into some semblance of historical accuracy, I was much impressed with the opportunities it offers of scenic display. If Mr. Tree, with his white horses and the immense army of well-trained supers, were to give his mind to it, he might make "Henry VI." first part, as great a success as "Nero."

In the second part, the marvellous incantation scene, in which the Duchess of Gloucester—Miss

Tita Brand, again, for the Joan of Part I., became the Dame Eleanor of Part II.—watches the wizard raise the dead and practise the murderous arts of black-magic, was one of the most effective pieces of stage necromancy I have seen. It was far more thrilling than the witches of "Macbeth." This was no doubt largely due to the wonderful acting of Miss Hanman as the witch—a witch who might have been a diabolic sister of Puck, lissome and graceful, but nevertheless infernal as any witch who danced with Satan in the revels of Walpurgis Night. There was an eerie weirdness about her dancing, a suggestion of diabolic possession about her swoon that was as uncanny as it was fascinating. In the subsequent scene, when she shrieks on hearing her doom—she was to be burnt as a witch—that thrilling cry of agony and despair was almost terrible in its intensity.

Another remarkable scene—one of sheer comic relief, where a bogus miracle was exposed by the Duke of Gloucester—was a welcome interlude of somewhat broad farce in the midst of the long procession of tragedies. The death-scene of Cardinal Beaufort touches the other extreme of tragic pathos.

The most popular act in the second part is that in which Jack Cade for a brief space reigns as lord of the mob in the streets of London. Following the accepted tradition, Mr. Benson gave us a Cade who is the centre of a drunken orgie—a kind of supreme monarch of Maffickers, whose drunken frenzy was but a bloody farce. No praise can be too high for the way in which the crowd rioted and revelled—Mr. Benson himself, having died as Cardinal Beaufort, lending a hand as a truculent street ruffian in order to give more vigour and fury to the scene. But to me the traditional rendering struck a false note. The real Jack Cade was probably as different from Shakespeare's case as Jeanne d'Arc of Orleans was from La Pucelle of the first part of "Henry VI." And even if we accept the drama as it is written, it might be played so as to make it not a rollicking farce spiced with murder, but as a realistic representation of the most awful of all horrible things, the unloosed savagery of a blood-thirsty revolutionary mob.

In the third part of "Henry VI." the scene which dwells longest in the memory is that in which the Duke of York—admirably played by Mr. Derwent—is killed by Queen Margaret. The Duke's son had just been done to death, and the father, a prisoner bound fast to a neighbouring tree, was exposed to the fury of the malignant Queen in the presence of his son's corpse. The dignity of the doomed Duke, the sombre pathos of his lament, the savage fury of the triumphant Queen, all combined to make the scene one of the most vivid and terrible displays of the frenzy of civil war on its darkest side.

The other notable scene was that in which after the

bloody field of Towton Henry VI. pensively meditates upon the wretchedness of kings:—

O God ! methinks it were a happy life  
To be no better than a homely swain ;  
To sit upon a hill, as I do now.—

Ah, what a life were this ! how sweet ! how lovely !  
Gives not the hawthorn bush a sweeter shade  
To shepherds, looking on their silly sheep,  
Than doth rich embroidered canopy  
To kings, that fear their subjects' treachery ?

As I listened to the pathetic lamentation of the amiable, irresolute monarch, so faithfully portrayed by Mr. Buchanan, it seemed to me that I had heard it all before. And as I heard the lament of the monarch to whom the pomp and glory of sovereignty are as nought,

When care, mistrust and treason wait on him,  
I recognised in the sixth Henry the English prototype  
of the second Nicholas.

"Alarum ; enter a son that hath killed his father,  
dragging in the body." Then, again, "Alarum ; enter  
a father that hath killed his son, dragging in the body"  
—it was Russia in microcosm.

Was ever king so grieved for subjects' woe ?  
Much is your sorrow ; mine ten times so much.

Sad-hearted men, much over-gone with care,  
Here sits a king more woeful than you are.

Through what bloodbaths did our people pass  
before they slowly achieved their freedom !

A working man seeing Mr. Benson pass down the street, hailed him with friendly greeting, thanking him for "those history plays. They have helped me to understand the kind of men our fathers were, who made England great and kept her so." They were, at least, ready, aye ready, to die in the old days. And if there be anything in what bellicose bishops say when they rise in their lawn sleeves to glorify war, it applies much more to civil war that brings the imperious summons to sacrifice even unto death to each man's door, than to the Jingo wars which are to all but a mere handful of people, "mere animating sports."

With the performance of the trilogy and its sequel, "Richard III.", a play not less bloody, the historical series came to an end at Stratford. For eighteen years the Benson company have held the boards at Stratford. Next year there will be an additional attraction in the visit of many, if not all the best-known Shakespearean actors from the London stage. They may be bright particular stars, but they will shine in a firmament in which Mr. Frank Benson and his company have been so long fixed constellations that the newcomers can never be regarded as other than wandering planets whose presence, however welcome, will ever be subsidiary to the familiar galaxy of the Stratford stage.

# Interviews on Topics of the Month.

## 52.—MR. LOUIS N. PARKER ON PAGEANTRY.

On the afternoon of May 24th the peacocks of Warwick Castle were disturbed by unprecedented proceedings on their favourite sweep of century-old turf beside the Avon. A huge stand had been erected, in front of which, on a kind of pedestal, Mr. Louis N. Parker shouted instructions through a megaphone half as big as himself, to people who looked like ordinary Warwick citizens of all ages and classes, but whom he called Kings and Queens, Princes of the blood royal, Bishops and Abbots, Earls of Warwick, Morris Dancers, and much else besides. It was the first rehearsal of the Warwick Pageant, representing the history of the town from A.D. 40 till 1694, to be held in the first week of July (July 2-7), each performance, which is the same on each day, lasting exactly two and a half hours.

Among the royalties it was easy to fix on the lady chosen for Queen Elizabeth. With ruff and farthingale she will make an admirable Queen Bess. Britannia stood stately in front of Mr. Parker; far back were grouped Mother Warwick, with her fourteen American and Colonial daughters, among them one from Queensland and one from Canada. Guy of Warwick was among the Castle Earls; Phyllis, his neglected wife, not far away. But the "monstrous wyld and cruel beast," the Dun Cow, which Guy is to slay, was grazing somewhere unseen.

"I wish," said Mr. Parker, when I saw him, "that people realised that a pageant is no place for nigger minstrels, acrobats, performing cats, or elephants, but that it is a great historical drama acted in the open air, at or near the town whose history it represents. Last year people did not realise what the Sherborne Pageant was until the Press told them, and until it

was half over. This year we shall not have quite the same difficulty; indeed, half the seats have already gone. Moreover, we shan't have the audience invading the arena this time, as, when once the stand is sold out, no further tickets will be issued." And this was only the 24th of May, and there are 5,000 seats for every performance!

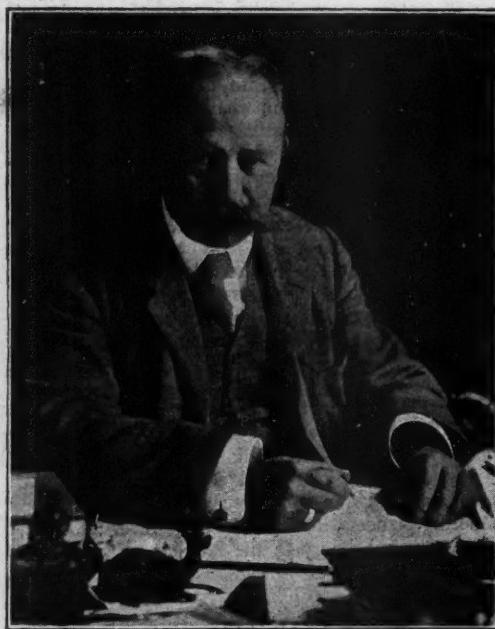
"You have not such an ideal stage as at Sherborne," I said. "That might have been made specially for the performance of pageants."

"In some ways Warwick is better," he replied, "in some more difficult than Sherborne. At Warwick the nearest entrance is sixty paces from the centre of the scene; the farthest a quarter of a mile. This makes it rather difficult to manage so that there shall never be a pause in the performance. There is the Avon for Queen Elizabeth's barge to come down, and a charming grassy path through a woodland glade along which processions will enter. And, of course, we have far more people taking part—about two thousand in all.

"No; beyond sympathetic interest and the generous loan of the grounds, Lord and Lady Warwick are taking no part in the pageant. The suggestion to hold one at Warwick came from Mr. Edward Hicks, the sub-editor of the *Warwick Advertiser*, who has been my *fidus Achates* in the whole undertaking."

I asked Mr. Parker what he had to say to Sir Benjamin Stone's remark that it would be so much better to publish the names of the pageant performers. Mr. Parker smiled. "Perhaps Sir Benjamin does not appreciate all the difficulties which would arise. Are we to publish all the two thousand names? And, if not, which are we to omit? It is very likely that the man who plays the smallest part makes the greatest sacrifice of time, yes, and of money. And then there are all sorts of other difficulties. Besides"—with a still broader smile—"the anonymity is a very loose one."

"I am curious to see how Warwickshire people compare as actors with those of Dorset. At Sherborne there was at first a good deal of very natural shyness and self-consciousness. But it soon wore off. It is constantly to me a new amazement to find how much talent and technical skill is lying dormant in the English provincial towns. A pageant draws all this out. In this way amongst others it does incalculable good. The effect at Sherborne has not worn off yet. A pageant wakes people up, arouses their local patriotism, and opens their eyes to the beauty of their town, so that they take a new pride in its history and traditions. A town which has gone through the varied adventures of preparing and performing a pageant can never again be quite the same. For months beforehand it is made lively



*Photograph by*

Mr. Louis N. Parker.

[E. H. Mills.]

devising and making dresses, rehearsing, and in other ways polishing itself up. That is," he added, "so long as pageantry is not turned into a mere money-making concern, nor vulgarised, nor run by a syndicate. A strong feeling of reverence, even of religion—using the word in a very broad sense—must pervade all those who take any part, if a pageant is to be truly successful. There is nothing with which you can compare a pageant. No, not even Ober-Ammergau; for there you have virtually trained actors. In a pageant we have the untrained people, wholly unused to the stage."

I spoke of the wonderful crowds at Ober-Ammergau.

"It is quite easy to inspire a real crowd, a crowd of untrained people, with enthusiasm," said Mr. Parker. "But if the sentiment of reverence, the religious sentiment, is absent, pageantry becomes at once a mere empty show, and it is all up with any idea of good results."

"As to whether it has come to stay, or is merely a passing phase, *quién sabe?* Sufficient for the day is the pageant thereof. Of course, if a great many pageants are held all over England simultaneously, some must be hideous financial failures. But I hope this will not happen. I hope when I have done pageanting—as I shall have, in the natural course of things, in a very few years—younger men will arise to do them better. Meanwhile, after Warwick, I shall be looking forward to Bury St. Edmunds, where I shall have an opportunity for a great ecclesiastical display. I have a strong leaning towards the ecclesiastical and mystical, you know."

And then he hinted at his scheme for a Pageant of England, consisting of episodes from all preceding pageants, to be performed in 1910 for some great national charity.

Having such a fund of enthusiasm himself, it is easy to see how he infects others with the same quality. —

### 53.—THE EDUCATION ACT: CONVERSATIONS IN PEMMICAN.

FOR the last month we have been talking so much about the Education Act with so many Ministers and Members that it would be in vain to attempt to do more than to serve up the essence of them in a few sentences.

"Is there, or is there not, such a thing as Common Christianity?"

"No," says the High Churchman; "because Christianity that does not postulate a Catholic Church is Christianity with the bottom out. Christianity is the doctrine of a divinely constituted society, miraculously preserved from error by the Holy Ghost, operating through the duly ordained successors of the Apostles."

"But," retorts the Birrellian, "not 10 per cent. of English laymen accept that definition of Christianity. If you run the Church against the Bible, you are lost."

"Therefore," says the Secularist, "banish all religious teaching during school hours."

"With this result," replies the Birrellian, "that the party that went to the country on the cry of turning the Bible out of the school would find itself in a minority of 200 in the next House of Commons."

"Why not let the people decide?" suggests another.

"But we do let the people decide," says the Birrellian. "Every local authority under the Act has a free hand to establish secular education. What the Secularists ask is that we shall refuse to the people the right of deciding by compulsorily banishing religion from the curriculum, and no Government can do that and face the constituencies."

"How do you interpret the duty of Parliament?"

"To give expression to the wishes of the overwhelming majority of the English people. On a plebiscite everyone knows that the majority would be overwhelming against both Clericalism and

Secularism. Cowper-Templeism may be illogical, but the English are an illogical people. It is no use running our heads against a stone wall. It would be difficult to say whether Mr. Foote of the *Freethinker* or Bishop Gore has a smaller following. *De minimis non curat lex.*"

"But what about the Roman Catholics?"

"Oh, that is a horse of another colour. They ought to have all the facilities they want."

"And why, please, should they have facilities denied to the Anglicans?"

"For three reasons: (1) because they are Irish, and we are taking three millions a year more than we ought from the Irish taxpayer, and we ought not to grudge a tenth of that to enable them to educate Irish children in English schools."

"But in that case the money had better be voted out of the Consolidated Fund?"

"Much better in every way. As a grant to Irish schools made in partial restitution of the over-taxation levied from Irish taxpayers. It is a question of nationality rather than of religion."

"What are the other reasons for thus favouring the Catholics?"

"The second is that the Irish schools have never been used, like the Anglican schools, as instruments of proselytism. They keep themselves to themselves, and educate their own people. The third and most conclusive reason of all is that they are the only people who are sufficiently earnest about their religion to go to gaol rather than allow their children to be sent to schools not permeated with the Catholic atmosphere."

"But is that not a capitulation to lawlessness?"

"It is a recognition of the logic of facts. If the Anglicans would go to gaol rather than allow their

children to be sent to Cowper-Temple schools," the case would be different. "But everyone knows that the Anglican laity would infinitely prefer their children should receive simple Biblical teaching rather than go to gaol for the sake of the Church Catechism."

"How would the Irish resist?"

"By the same method by which the Russian political prisoners compel their gaolers to treat them decently—by the educational equivalent of a hunger strike. They would prefer to let their children grow up ignorant rather than imperil their souls by sending them to Protestant schools. When Anglican parents think that the difference between Cowper-Templeism and the Church Catechism imperils the souls of their children, they may face imprisonment; until they do, they need not expect to be treated as well as the Irish."

"But is not that to put a premium upon fanaticism?"

"It is the application of a rough and summary gaol test to the sincerity of conscientious scruples. A thousand men will profess to have conscientious scruples to serve a party end, but hardly one of them will prove the reality of these scruples by going to gaol for them. The Irish will, the Anglicans won't. That makes all the difference."

"Do you think much of the Hirst Hollowell protest?"

"No, because the Nonconformist who approves of compelling the ratepayers to pay for the teaching of any kind of religion—undenominational, Cowper-Temple, simple Biblical teaching—has no logical standpoint for protesting against any other compromise that may be necessary to bring the law into harmony with the religious scruples of other people."

"What about Mr. Birrell's new conscience clause, that is to make the child who objects to religious teaching an object of envy to his classmates?"

"That it will be monstrous unless it is corrected by making moral training a compulsory subject in every curriculum. Moral training properly understood, with ample liberty to the teacher to illustrate and enforce his moral lesson by illustrations drawn from the literature of the world, including the Bible, would solve the difficulty in time."

"Then to sum up?"

"Nearly all the trouble arises about words. If instead of saying Catholic we say Irish and if instead of saying religion we say morality, half the difficulty would disappear. What the parents want their children taught is morality in its widest sense, and nine-tenths of the so-called religious teaching given in schools to-day is morality, and could be given as part of a secular curriculum if only people would not persist in calling it religion."

#### 54.—BLACK SUFFRAGE AND WHITE SENTIMENT: MR. JOHN E. MILHOLLAND.

MR. JOHN E. MILHOLLAND has returned from America, full as usual of national and international politics.

Zealous for years in his advocacy of the coloured people's rights, as he was of the Boers, this year he is full not only of zeal but of confidence that at last there has been made a beginning of the end to existing deplorable conditions in the South, the utter failure of the Anti-Negro Campaign last fall in Maryland marking the turn of the tide.

"The Constitutional League," he burst forth with characteristic impetuosity, "the Constitutional League—"

"Stop a minute," I said. "What is the Constitutional League?"

"A belated expression of the American conscience, an effort at last to organise in comprehensive, effective manner the country's latent moral and patriotic sentiment on this subject, or, if you would have me speak in less abstract terms, the League represents the banding together throughout the Union of citizens—including, by the way, through affiliated relationship, no less than 16,000 clergymen—who are determined that the Constitution of the United States shall not become permanently, as it is at present, a mere sectional document—dead, so far as regards suffrage conditions in the South, as the Doges of Venice."

"In what particular is the Constitution ignored, and what is the need for the Constitutional League when you have the Supreme Court, which exists to defend the Constitution against all infringements?"

"Yes, that is the theory, but I am merely stating the disgraceful truth in affirming that so demoralised has public sentiment in the White South become, and so indecisive has Northern opinion been of late years on Black Suffrage, that in most of the States south of Mason and Dixon's line the Constitution is trodden under foot, and the Supreme Court has practically avoided the question by insisting that the matter is one for Congress, not the Courts. Right or wrong, that is the last judicial deliverance on Southern Suffrage."

"Well, is Congress the remedial agency?"

"It certainly is, though not to the exclusion of the Courts, for in view of the plain declarations of the Constitution the Supreme Court has its duty also, and has been as slow in getting into motion as Congress, and that is putting it pretty strong. The Constitution declares explicitly that no State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States. It also provides that no person shall be deprived, without due process of law, of life, liberty or property; and the right of citizens to vote is one that the Constitution declares

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cannot be denied by any State 'on account of race, colour, or previous condition of servitude.'

"In view of the fact that there has been in the South during the past ten years an average of three lynchings a week, and that the entire Negro electorate—all native-born citizens—of the South is disfranchised by force or fraud, the conclusion would seem warranted that the Constitutional provisions have not been so jealously safeguarded by the Courts."

"Every intelligent citizen knows that the disfranchising institutions and laws of the Southern States are not in harmony with the Constitution; they are a fraudulent restraint upon liberty, render representative government ridiculous, and were so intended by their authors. By such fraudulent proceedings over 180,000 native-born American citizens, as legally entitled to vote as President Roosevelt himself, were robbed of their franchise rights in Alabama alone, which had been guaranteed to them by the Federal Constitution, rights as sacred, Mr. Blaine once declared, as any could be in the United States."

"Were not these coloured men illiterate and without property?"

"Certainly not. Of the 181,000 registered Negro voters in Alabama more than 73,000 could read and write. More than 11,000 of these coloured citizens owned and own their own farms. Nearly 3,000 more were part-owners. More than 50,000 were cash tenants, and nearly 24,000 were share tenants. There were fully 1,000 coloured male teachers in the public and private schools of the State. There were coloured merchants, bankers, lawyers, editors, physicians, and ministers to the number of not less than 5,000 in all. Yet of all this vast army less than 3,000 have been allowed to vote since the adoption of this infamous new State Constitution. Why, Mr. Washington himself has admitted that to vote at all he is at times compelled to vote the Democratic ticket! In Tallapoosa County, with a coloured population of more than 2,000, only one Negro was allowed to vote in the entire county. Even Negro principals of coloured schools were denied registration!"

"What can be done? What does the Constitutional League propose?"

"Immediate action should come from Congress along the lines of our Bills presented by General Keifer and Congressman Bennet. Whatever defence the Courts may put forth, Congress has no valid excuse for continued inactivity. On this point the Constitution of the United States is plain, explicit, mandatory. It imposes upon Congress the duty of equalising representation in the Government. Whether the State Constitutions which have voted the wholesale disfranchisement of the coloured citizen are constitutional or unconstitutional, in whole or in part, is not a matter of particular concern to Congress in this business of equalising representation. The Bourbon leaders of the State are expert in framing laws for the oppression and degradation of others."

"By cunningly devised plots and electorate frauds

they can misappropriate successfully, and succeed to a certain extent in beating the Constitution; but this does not affect Congressional action in the slightest degree. Whenever a State has denied to its citizens the right to vote, it is the duty of Congress to reduce the basis of representation therein to the basis 'which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens of 21 years of age in such State.' That is what the League is trying to get Congress to do at present."

"Will Congress do it?"

"I am not sanguine that it will at this Session, but I am confident that such action cannot be deferred much longer. Republican government exists as a form, but not as a fact, in the South to-day. The Southern States are ruled by a minority of the population. Oligarchy is the only way to describe the State government of the South. It is the way in which Southerners themselves describe it. This is too dangerous. It will not be allowed to go on. The country is waking up. As a result of the League's activity in the last two years, no less than twenty-three State Conventions in the North have declared in favour of the Reform. Among these, it is proper and important to state, was the Democrat State Convention of Massachusetts. The question is one that transcends all mere partisan considerations, but as the Republican Party is the one in power, it is only fit and proper to look to it for redress."

"But is not the Republican party committed to this?"

"Certainly; by every honourable achievement and tradition in its history. President Roosevelt was elected himself, like all his predecessors, upon a platform of which this demand forms the leading plank. The President has said repeatedly that he owes his life to the Black soldiers at San Juan Hill. I cannot speak of that from personal knowledge, but I can say that he owes his political life to the Black vote, for without the 30,000 Black voters in the State of New York, when he ran for Governor, after the Spanish War, he would never have been elected to that office by the 17,000 majority which he received; and had he not been elected Governor he would never have been, in all human probability, either President or Vice-President. But it is not President Roosevelt alone who is under obligations to the coloured voters of the United States. If it had been suppressed throughout the country in previous presidential elections, as it now is in the Southern States, Grant would have been defeated in 1868, Hayes in 1876, Garfield in 1880, Harrison in 1888, and McKinley in 1896."

"Do you mean to say that the United States was saved from the silver heresy by the aid of the coloured vote in defeating Mr. Bryan?"

"I do. Here are the facts as set forth by that eminent authority, Dr. William Sinclair. Analyse them for yourself:—

"California gave Mr. McKinley eight electoral votes by 2,797

majority; but California has 3,711 coloured voters. Delaware gave Mr. McKinley three electoral votes by 3,630 majority; but Delaware has 8,374 coloured voters. Indiana gave Mr. McKinley fifteen electoral votes by 18,181 majority; but Indiana has 18,186 coloured voters. Kentucky gave Mr. McKinley twelve electoral votes by 281 majority; but Kentucky has 74,728 coloured voters. Maryland gave Mr. McKinley eight votes by 32,264 majority; but Maryland has 60,406 coloured voters. West Virginia gave Mr. McKinley six electoral votes by 11,487 majority; but West Virginia has 14,726 coloured voters. These six States gave Mr. McKinley fifty-two electoral votes.

"If these 52 votes are subtracted from the 271 electoral votes which Mr. McKinley received, it would leave him 219. If these 52 votes be added to the 176 electoral votes cast for Mr. Bryan, it would give him 228 electoral votes, majority of nine over Mr. McKinley, and he would have been made President.

"It prevented a result which would have ruinously affected Europe and America, and saved the country from the crime of free silver, for which the whole South stood solidly.

"Bear in mind that while the South, in the last Presidential election, gave about 15 per cent. of the whole number of votes, nevertheless it has to-day not less than 34 per cent. of the Presidential electors. By taking the representation of the 4,433,000 coloured people, the White South can off-set the entire vote of New England, or negative in Congress and the Electoral College the entire white population of all the States west of the Rocky Mountains—viz., California, Washington, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Utah, to which we may add North Dakota and South Dakota, and the South will still have more than 1,000,000 voters left to overwhelm and negative the white voters of other States."

"Is not lynching dying out?"

"Political lynching has only diminished because the reign of terror is so completely established that no one ventures to disobey. When Senator Tillman could boast in public that he had helped to shoot seven negroes, and that he had 'shot to kill every time,' you can form some idea of the state of public feeling in the South. The life of a coloured man is thought no more of than that of a jack rabbit."

"What you are telling me is equivalent to saying that political, if not physical, slavery is practically established in the South."



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#### Prominent Reformers in America : an Interesting Group.

First row (right to left): President Eliot of Harvard (Higher Education); Andrew Carnegie (Public Libraries); Booker T. Washington (Industrial Training); Robert C. Ogden (Clean Business Methods); George T. MacAneny (Good Citizenship). Second row: President Frissell of Hampton Institute (Industrial Education); Rev. Lyman Abbott (Religion); J. G. Phelps Stokes (Practical Brotherhood).

"Peonage is indistinguishable from slavery. A Negro is fined for stealing a chicken, and then farmed out as a slave until he works off his fine. His owner takes precious good care that he never works it off, but remains the legal peonage or slave till he can work no more."

"Won't your Constitutional League raise Cain and precipitate another war?"

"Oh, no, there will be no war; only some dangerous collisions and bloody happenings until 'Uncle Sam' takes hold in earnest. The existence of the League and the hopes which it and other means arouse among the coloured men is the one great insurance that we possess against the outbreak of a war of races. The coloured men keep hoping that Constitutional rights may be constitutionally vindicated. If they were once to feel themselves deserted——"

"Well, what then?"

"What then? Well, then I guess that despair would unlock the gates of Hell."

# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## SCHOOLMASTERS AND THEIR MASTERS.

THE article on this subject in the *Contemporary Review*, by Lieut.-Colonel Pedder, might almost be called "A New View of the Education Act Agitation." At any rate, if it is not altogether new, it is not anything like so dull as most of the papers on that eternal controversy, and it is also enlivened by sparks of somewhat caustic humour.

## THE CLERGY—TWO VIEWS.

It begins by administering some reproofs, which most will think well merited, to the too violent Church opponents of undenominationalism. But the whole point of the article is the immense collective power wielded by the petty local tyranny of the country vicars in a body. The article may in some ways be compared with the Rev. E. Vine Hall's temperate and dignified rejoinder to a recent *Contemporary Review* article on "The Parson and his Flock." Mr. Hall's article, entitled "The Clergy and the Church," is a very well-put reply to the argument that the clergy as a whole have too much "starch" and would do more good and be more influential if they married wives of the working-classes, and were nearer the working-classes in station themselves.

## THE SUBMISSIVE LABOURER.

According to Lieut.-Colonel Pedder, submission to gentry and clergy has got into the blood of labourers in the South of England, if not elsewhere in the country, and the clergy know this and trade on their knowledge. "What," he asks, "is a labourer in a country village to answer to an appeal made to him by the parson with the known support of every employer of labour in the place?" Especially when that parson presents a petition against Undenominationalism—a Gargantuan word which Hodge can neither spell nor pronounce. Unless, therefore, he is cantankerous, he is pretty sure to sign: and in the South he is rarely cantankerous.

## HIS INDIFFERENCE TO DENOMINATION.

The writer thinks nothing a greater mistake than to suppose that villagers are deeply interested in doctrinal differences. What they want is their children to learn the three R's, and the more quickly the better. The denomination of the school matters not:—

It is a matter hardly a single rural labourer would give a thought to, if it were not violently thrust down his throat. If ever an agitation was "faked," this is the one, as far as it concerns "the parents" in rural villages.

Even if we credit the labourer with grit enough to stand up against the enormous pressure that is being brought to bear upon him, there is no doubt that the "rights of the matter" are very hard to place before him in intelligible form. It is not easy to gauge the ignorance of the country poor. It bears mute but powerful testimony to the demerits of clerical control. The last

thing a villager would grasp is that he is, through his children, personally and intimately interested in every detail of school management. The Church has thoroughly succeeded in impressing him with the conviction that all that is *her* business and not his.

## THE "LACKY OF THE VICAR."

This, the *Daily News* description of the village schoolmaster, the writer considers quite justifiable:—

The idea that the schoolmaster is, or has any claim to be what Mr. Birrell calls "captain on his own quarter deck," would strike vicar and village as something not far removed from blasphemy: Why, the schoolmaster looks after the vicar's choir, he is a regular communicant ("of course he have to go," say the poor), he practically manages the Sunday school, he circulates the vicar's notices, he communicates his commands to the children, he is his factotum.

Perhaps he comes from one of the Church training colleges which have 12,000 headmasterships in Voluntary (Church) Schools practically reserved for them, and are often preferred for Board Schools. The petty tyranny sometimes exercised over the school by the vicar is, let us hope, exaggerated by this writer, who says that "for clergymen to order choir boys to attend on schooldays and in school hours at weddings or funerals, without even going through the form of letting the schoolmaster know the reason of their absence, is frequent."

## MUCH CLERICAL ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

No conceivable test can guarantee sincerity of belief in a teacher whose bread depends on his being believed to believe. And do the clergy generally perform their canonical duty of personally giving religious instruction, the writer asks? The twice a week allowed, he hints, is much more than they have usually taken. And he cites a "merry tale" he recently heard in the parish concerned about a new curate who asked how often every week his vicar, an active man in good health, usually visited the schools to give religious instruction, doubtless intending to go as often himself. He found that his spiritual master had visited them six times in two years. Is it possible, Lieut.-Colonel Pedder asks,

to believe that the condition of rural England would be what it now is if the village clergy had upheld the cause of the poor with one-tenth of the tenacity with which they grasp the most insignificant of their own privileges?

In fact, the whole agitation is "mugged up," as schoolboys say.

## OTHER VIEWS: THE BISHOP OF RIPON.

In the *Fortnightly Review* for June the Bishop of Ripon makes a most urgent plea on behalf of a wise, large-hearted, religious spirited compromise on this Education Question. He says:—

I plead that all those who love the Master should unite to secure at this critical moment not only a just compromise, but a secure recognition of that common Christianity which has been found so vital a bond abroad, and which is loved by Englishmen

far more than they love any denomination in the land. For this common Christianity—and not denominational differences—is what most of our countrymen are earnest to preserve.

He invokes in support of his contention the evidence of missionaries. He says:—

There is the case of Jamaica. The Jamaica Day School catechism is a catechism "for use in the public elementary schools of Jamaica." It was prepared by a representative committee of ministers of religion, and adopted by the Board of Education. It is a standing witness against the statement that undenominationalism is necessarily a vague and unreal representation of Christian truth.

There is the case which the Rev. Canon Christopher has described in an interesting and opportune pamphlet. He shows there how in India difficulties even greater than those in Jamaica were overcome, and a general syllabus of Christian teaching agreed upon by representatives not only of the Anglican and Presbyterian, but of the Roman Catholic and Nestorian Churches. The Bishop of Lebombo labours in the mission field, and he tells us that it is a place where men may get rid of many misconceptions. Out of this experience comes his very sagacious, practical proposal: "Let all our catechisms and books of instruction consist of two parts: let us only put into Part I, those truths about which we are all agreed, so that all denominations may have the same book, and so use the same form of sound word; on those subjects. Let each denomination have its Part II."

#### THE ALTERNATIVE TO THE BILL.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Herbert Paul, M.P., argues strongly in favour of conceding the claims of the Catholics:—

The Bill, like other Bills, is capable of amendment. But in essence and substance it is the one practical alternative to Secularism pure and simple. The story of the Sibylline books is too venerable and antiquated for repetition. But if by any deplorable and incredible accident this Bill were to be lost, the price which the victors would pay is a Godless schooling for the next generation. Catholics have been paying rates for the last thirty years towards the maintenance of Board Schools, where a religion acceptable to all Protestant Churches, but abhorrent to themselves, has been taught. They never complained, nor took to passive resistance, so long as they were suffered to manage their own schools, and that is all they ask to-day.

#### A NOVEL PLEA FOR SECULAR EDUCATION.

Mr. Maltman Barry, in the *Nineteenth Century*, pleads in the name of religion, not for a parent's right to have his children taught his religion at the cost of the State, but for the right of the child to be protected by the State against his being taught the religion of his parent! He says:—

the body and the mind of the child are both protected from the parent by the law, but, as if it were of no value, its immortal soul is left for the parent to do what he likes with! This power of the parent to determine the creed of his child creates the greatest of all obstacles in the path of the search after religious truth.

He does not, however, propose to clap a parent in gaol if he teaches his child his own creed, although that seems the logical outcome of his argument:—

What are the specific measures by which the policy I advocate can be carried out? They are few and simple. Firstly, eliminate all religious teaching from the curriculum of all Provided schools. Secondly, purchase and convert into Provided schools all existing non-Provided school buildings that are suitable for school purposes and that are offered at a reasonable price. Thirdly, where such transfer cannot be effected and a school is required, build a new Provided school-house. Fourthly, devote

the balance of the money hitherto given to the Voluntary schools to the feeding of necessitous children and the freeing of secondary and higher education. Such religious bodies, Church, Romanist, or Dissent, as desired to propagate their distinctive dogmas would be perfectly free to do so; but it would be in their own buildings, at their own expense, and without countenance or assistance from the State in any shape or form.

#### ARE SUNDAY SCHOOLS NECESSARY?

QUERY BY A CLERGYMAN.

A BY-PRODUCT of the education controversy appears in the *Nineteenth Century*, in a paper by the Rev. E. H. Rycroft on Sunday schools. The writer strongly believes in the State giving instruction in religion in its schools, and objects with equal vigour to this "vital part of national education" being left to "voluntary agencies" like the Sunday school. He questions whether the buildings in which the Sunday school meets would not now be condemned by a sanitary inspector, and are not now the source of diphtheria and typhoid. And if the buildings now used by the Church of England as day schools were closed to Sunday schools, "any hole or corner would in many parishes have to be used as Sunday schools by the Church of England." The writer proceeds to a fairly comprehensive indictment of Sunday school teaching:—

Next, as to *Teachers*: these, with a few brilliant exceptions, are of very little use. A Sunday school teacher generally offers herself, and as a rule the teacher is a "she," not because she possesses the gift of teaching, but because, moved by the spirit of religion to offer herself for some pious or charitable work, she is told by her clergyman or minister that a class is vacant in the Sunday school. Experts in education, who watch the faces of a class in the elementary school as an experienced teacher instructs the children, are aghast as they see the bored, listless look on the faces of these same children trying to sit still and "be good" in the Sunday school. The children know well enough that they are learning nothing.

But what all this time has the real teacher been doing, if such a one can be found in the school? She can teach—she wants to teach; the class can learn from her, and so want to learn. But it is hopeless with such a shuffling of feet, and "Maggie Jones, be quiet," "Thomas Smith, sit still," going on all round.

#### SUNDAY NOT A DAY FOR INSTRUCTION.

The writer will rouse even angrier criticism by his next contention:—

"Sunday schools are necessary for the religious life of the nation," you say. This is doubtful. Sunday is a day that seems to have been ordained for worship and rest, not for instruction. And if one-twentieth part of the energy now put into Sunday schools were put into the organisation of children's services, there would probably be a wider and more satisfactory appreciation of worship than is now the case. We have, through our system of compulsory education, made the proletariat consider they have no responsibility for their children during many hours of the day, and quite three-fourths of the children present in every Sunday school are there because the parents do not want them at home; while, if the Sunday school were to go the way of all human institutions, it would come home to parents that while it might be well that their children should be away from them in the elementary schools during week days, yet this did not absolve them from the responsibility of bringing up those children in the fear of God. The sight of a father or mother sitting by the side of their children in the pew at church or chapel has become exceedingly rare, and the Sunday school system is partly responsible.

**SIR ROBERT GIFFEN ON NATIONAL FINANCE.**

"The prospects of Liberal finance," as set forth in the *Nineteenth Century* by Sir Robert Giffen, are of a kind to make hopes of reform look rather pale.

**IS RETRENCHMENT POSSIBLE? NO!**

At present, Sir Robert points out, we are spending 130 millions annually for maintaining the Government and for the defence of the country. Is that sum too much?—

The question almost answers itself when the figures are examined, for nearly half the total is on account of such items as debt interest, which is hardly a national burden at all, being a mere transfer of income among members of the community themselves; postal and telegraph expenditure, which is merely the outlay of a profitable business of great advantage generally to the community as well as financial advantage to the State; and education expenditure, which speaks for itself. For the rest, the total expenditure for civil government, including the maintenance of law courts, police, and the Ministerial departments, as well as collection of revenue, is about thirteen millions only, and offers little opportunity for seriously diminishing a total expenditure of ten times the amount. Remain only the items for Army and Navy, which are, of course, the items thought of when retrenchment is discussed.

But despite the destruction of the Russian fleet and the friendship of Japan, France, Italy and the United States, Sir Robert is convinced that our Navy is substantially irreducible. The recent suggestion of a Turkish invasion of Egypt is adduced as a reminder of the difficulty we have even now of effectually garrisoning our land frontiers, and the conclusion is drawn that "retrenchment in the Army appears quite as unlikely as retrenchment in the Navy."

**WHY REDUCE THE NATIONAL DEBT?**

Sir Robert finds, therefore, the only source of new appropriations in the growth of revenue at the rate, say, of  $1\frac{1}{2}$  per cent., or 15 millions in ten years. With the 10 millions now devoted to the reduction of debt, this sum is "a good deal to play with." Sir Robert objects to it going to reduce the National Debt, and speaks of the debt in terms that quite recall Disraeli's "national fleabite":—

After all the National Debt, whether we take it at 800 millions, excluding debts which we guarantee, or at nearly 1,000 millions if we include guarantees, does not amount to more than about one year's income of the income-tax paying classes, and probably to not more than half the aggregate of all the individual incomes of the country. It is probably not more than a twelfth part of the property of the country, which is a very small mortgage on the resources of any borrower. Nor has its weight increased sensibly in recent years, having regard to the steady increase of the national wealth, notwithstanding the additions made during the Boer war. It surely cannot be for any urgent reason that haste should be made to redeem a debt of this sort as if the national fate depended on it. This may have been the case with the National Debt a hundred years ago, when it equalled three times the annual income of the people, and did not fall much short of one-half the whole capital value of the national property.

Income tax, death duties and local rates offer to Sir Robert's mind a much more clamant plea than the debt; for our present system takes "a large sum from the saving classes in order to make the debt reduction, that is, to invest in Consols, which the saving classes would probably make for themselves in securities bearing a higher rate of interest." In other words, "we take money from the community to invest at a low rate of interest which they would probably invest for themselves at a high rate." And by reducing the quantity of Consols we enable local authorities and foreign governments to place their loans at better advantage. Sir Robert's conclusion is "that we should reform the taxes, and especially reduce the income tax to a peace rate, before reducing the debt."

**WHY NOT RESTRICT THE MUNICIPAL DEBT?**

On the rearrangement of financial relations between the State and local authorities, and especially the outstanding loans of local authorities, now amounting to 450 millions, Sir Robert urges that the sanction of the Treasury, as well as of the Local Government Board, should henceforth be required; and he adds:—

The limits of maximum borrowing might also be narrowed with advantage. The maximum at present is an amount equal to two years of the rateable value controlled by the borrowing authority. Why not a limit of one year, or even half a year's, rateable value? People are excited over a National Debt which amounts to no more than half a year's income of the taxpayers who are liable; but they calmly allow in local affairs borrowing to four times the extent, or twice the income chargeable. No harm can come of restricting the local powers.

The middle-class bias which at the outset dismissed new expenditure on old-age pensions and similar projects as socialistic and impracticable, which went on to plead for relief of the income-tax payer, now reveals itself more plainly in a plea for "special representation among all local authorities of the largest ratepayers in each district." So-called democratic principles must be "modified" in their application to local finance. For, says Sir Robert:—

Unfortunately at present representation is divorced from taxation in local matters. Some of the largest ratepayers, as in the case of railway and gas companies, are not represented at all. Other ratepayers have single votes only, although it is chiefly their money which the ratepayers generally, who are without real interest, spend.

These are the accents not of the great statistician who knows how the pressure of rates and taxes is diffused over a whole community, but of the "aggrieved rate-payer" or the *petite bourgeoisie*.

THE children of the most crowded district of central London, where human beings are herded together—a thousand on one acre, sixteen hundred on another acre—appeal to the readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS to help them into the country for a fortnight's release from squalor, semi-starvation and stifling heat. 10s. will give this boon to a child; 20s. will secure it for an adult. Donations will be gladly received by F. Herbert Stead, Warden, Browning Settlement, Walworth, S.E.

**MR. JOHN BURNS ON THE TRAFFIC OF LONDON.**

**WANTED: 500 MILES OF CONDUIT TRAMWAYS.**

MR. JOHN BURNS, as President of the Local Government Board, discusses the problem of London's traffic in the June issue of the *Pall Mall Magazine*.

**LITERATURE OF THE SUBJECT.**

Practically everything about the subject may be learnt from the Report of the Royal Commission on London Traffic, for Mr. Burns says:—

To County Councillors this Report is an open book; to the average citizen it will be a revelation of the movement of population; to the ratepayer it will be as instructive of how his money has been wisely spent, and significant of the bolder yet necessary spending to come. To the politician it will be a warning to keep his hands off the Traffic and Transit Commissioners already installed at Spring Gardens; and to every one whom faction does not blind, this Report reveals the enormous work already done by the County Council in eighteen years.

This document, moreover, is a palpable hint to the present Government to co-ordinate, unify, consolidate and vest in one body the scattered duties now imperfectly discharged by police, Borough Councils, County Council, and all the electric, water, gas, and other authorities. The chief lesson of this report is to remind Parliament that it is elected to govern the Empire, administer the State, discipline the Army and Navy, and supervise its Civil Service.

**A MINISTER FOR LONDON.**

The only fault in the Report is the recommendation to institute an Advisory Board, for such a body already exists at Spring Gardens, and its achievements are seen everywhere in our street improvements. Mr. Burns admits nevertheless that much remains to be done. He says:—

The fact is that London lacks administrative unity in matters of traffic, roads and streets. If Parliament is to take a hand in its administration—and this is unnecessary—there should be a Minister for London who knows its moods, its difficulties, its river, its subterranean movements, traffic, life, and work. Its labyrinthine drainage system is excellent, and admittedly the best in the world, because there is no local veto, police control, or Governmental meddling. Greatest of all absurdities is a Lord Chancellor assuming the rôle of arbiter on subjects without his legal purview and beyond his civic knowledge.

**HOW THE TRAFFIC SHOULD BE GOVERNED.**

We make a beautiful wide street like Regent Street and allow its approaches to be a dumping ground for railway vans. What is the good of widening the Strand, if we allow it to be filled up with actors' motors, newspaper vans, etc.? Kingsway, too, is fast becoming a rendezvous for Covent Garden waggons, or a pest on account of gangs of betting men who seem to prosper there.

But Scotland Yard is responsible for most of the difficulties that beset the wayfarer in London. The traffic needs efficient regulation and supervision in the main arteries, but this should be accompanied by rigorous removal of all loitering vehicles.

Many large spaces available as turn-tables for local traffic have been seized for street lavatories, which should not be above ground-level. Wherever possible, cross-roads should be over or under, and river bridges should have a viaduct approach, so that right-angle traffic could go underneath.

The omnibuses and horses have to go; in their

place London needs 500 miles of electric conduit tramways. The motor-bus is unsuitable, except as a feeder for branch-lines of Council tramways. The tramway is the popular, clean, cheap, and rapid means of transit.

**NATURE STUDIES IN LONDON.**

By F. C. GOULD AND RICHARD WHITEING.

THE most interesting article in the June *Cornhill* is that by Mr. F. H. Carruthers Gould on "The Birds of London: Past and Present," illustrated also by "F. C. G."

Among the London birds of the past was the kite, says Mr. Gould, but it has been driven away by the newer and cleaner conditions of city life, and its occupation of scavenger has gone. Londoners are really too fond of feathered life wilfully to drive away any birds, and gulls, for instance, have found that London is a place where food is plentiful and no man carries a gun. When the kite frequented our streets in the days when sanitary authorities were unknown, the kite was protected by law. The raven also used to live in London, and he, too, enjoyed protection. Carrion crows and rooks make day trips to town, the only rookery in London being a small one in Gray's Inn Gardens.

In recent years a few wood-pigeons have taken up a town residence, but the jackdaw, the haunter of church spires in old towns, fails to obtain a strong footing in London. The heron and the snipe are to be found on the outskirts of London, their place in the City being taken by moorhens. Another interesting bird in our parks is the dabchick. The wood-pigeons are now always with us. They nest in the trees in Inner London, and their cooing may be heard in the early morning in the region of Bloomsbury. The starling is now heard at its best and cheeriest. Mr. Gould thinks it is the cats that have almost exterminated the robin as a London bird. Blackbirds and thrushes, too, would be much more numerous but for their enemy the cat.

Many other birds might be referred to, but they are often only birds of passage. From an office window in the City Mr. Gould has recognised larks, swallows, swifts, fieldfares, redwings, plovers and herons.

**LEAFY LONDON.**

Mr. Richard Whiteing rarely writes articles for the magazines, but the *London Magazine* for June has been fortunate enough to secure a contribution, "My Walks in Leafy London." At one time he used to take a daily walk from High Street, Kensington, to Whitefriars, a distance of over four miles, and he planned the route so as to have pure leaf or flower or something green in sight all the way. In the article he describes the route and the gardens and parks which he passed through from east to west; also an alternative route from south to north, from Temple-Gardens to Primrose Hill, with scarcely a break in the greenery. Let us hope others will be induced to copy his example.

## INFLAMMABLE CITIES.

MR. JOSEPH K. FREITAG, in the *Engineering Magazine*, pleads earnestly for the passing of legislation in America compelling the enforcement of general building requirements similar to those in force in European countries. His convincing article shows at any rate that in this respect the United States are far behind the more conservative, old-world countries.

## THE DANGER OF CHEAP LUMBER.

The fact that lumber is scarce and expensive in Europe, whilst in the United States it has been cheap and easily available, accounts for the difference in building methods :—

But fortunately, in this respect at least, lumber has been steadily advancing in price until some grades have increased as much as 150 per cent. during the past few years, while steel, brick, stone, cement, and the clay products have been gradually decreasing in price, until there are good commercial as well as civic reasons to hope that the hitherto Utopian accomplishment of universal fire-resisting construction may soon replace the era of jig-saw and wood-frame.

## FIRE LOSS GREATER THAN NATIONAL DEBT.

Some of Mr. Freitag's figures are positively startling. It is estimated that the annual fire loss in the United States now represents a tax of £5 per year per family of population. In 1904 the total loss by fire in the States was £46,000,000, or an average daily loss of £126,000 :—

To show even more plainly what this stupendous drain upon the resources of the country really means, take the actual losses by fire tabulated by the National Board of Fire Underwriters, and it will be found that, in the past twenty-five years, no less than 3,500,000,000 dols. (£700,000,000) worth of property has been sacrificed to this national waste. This great total may be better appreciated if compared to this national debt of the United States, which, at the highest point ever reached, on July 1st, 1866, amounted to 2,733,236,173 dols. (£550,000,000).

## NINETEEN DEATHS A DAY.

In 1904, nearly 7,000 people lost their lives in fire casualties in the United States, a daily average of nineteen lives throughout the year, thus nearly equaling the deaths from railroad disasters in the country, where the statistics for such casualties show confessedly the worst conditions in the world.

Mr. Freitag makes an instructive comparison between fire losses in American cities and in those of Europe and Great Britain, where, he says, fire resistance has been recognised as a public necessity for centuries past :—

The annual fire loss in Boston is now about £300,000, while in an average European city of equal population the fire loss will be found seldom to range over £30,000. And this is in spite of the fact that the daily number of fires will be about the same, and in spite of the usually marked superiority of American fire-fighting facilities. The real reason for the difference is to be found in the methods of building construction. While American cities have permitted the erection of "fire-traps" on every hand, Continental municipal regulations limit the height and area of buildings, the character of the building materials, and generally enforce adequate fire-resistant construction throughout all city buildings.

## CONFINING FIRES.

In such cities as Havre, Rouen, Milan, Rome, Brussels, Antwerp, Leeds, Sheffield, and Bristol every

fire in the year 1890 was confined to the building in which it originated. In Dresden, Florence, Vienna and other cities every fire was confined to the floor on which it originated :—

In Hamburg, out of a total of 682 fires in 1892, 659 were confined to the floor where they started, 66 to the building, while only ten fires extended to the adjoining property. A conflagration, or the extension of fire beyond the immediately adjoining property, had not been known since 1842. And we must bear in mind that many of these results are obtained in spite of what Americans would consider the most ridiculous fire-fighting facilities.

Mr. Freitag says that the San Francisco disaster has, at any rate, proved that the steel-frame buildings are practically immune from earthquakes, and also that fireproof buildings are of little use unless they stand in a fireproof city.

## EARTHQUAKES IN THE MEDIEVAL IMAGINATION.

A CONTRIBUTOR to the *Gentleman's Magazine* for May has been looking up early references to earthquakes in England. One can conceive the large place which earthquakes filled in the mediæval imagination. A chronicler writes in 1133 that the earth moved with so great a violence that the house in which he sat was lifted up with a double remove, and at the third settled down again in its proper place. Another chronicler, writing in 1587, tells of a sudden earthquake in England, doing a good deal of damage among the churches in London. He says :—

The great clock bell in the palace at Westminster struck of itself against the hammer with the shaking of the earth, as divers other clocks and bells in the steeples of the City of London and elsewhere did the like. A piece of the Temple Church fell down, and some stones fell from St. Paul's Church, and at Christ's Church near to Newgate Market, in the sermon while, a stone fell from the top of the same church, which stone killed out of hand one Thomas Grey an apprentice, and another stone fell on his fellow-servant named Mabel Everett, and so bruised her that she lived but four days after.

This earthquake endured in or about London, not passing one minute of an hour, and was no more felt. But afterwards in Kent and on the sea-coast it was felt three times.

It goes without saying that the people all fell a-praying.

*School* for this month contains some very remarkable papers. Miss Hodgson, quoting Mr. Birrell, who is reported to have said on his first introduction to the Education Office, "Where is the difference between primary and secondary education?" supposes that he may not have really expressed himself with such surprising crudeness, but that his words may represent the public idea in general, even in quarters where more discrimination about facts might have been expected. She then gives a most illuminating description of the differences between the two systems, where they merge, and the reason for the distinction, such as no parent or person interested in children can do otherwise than acquiesce in, and which all ought to read. Mr. Bompas Smith shows that scientific teaching must not be confused with the teaching of science; and Mr. F. M. Saxelby writes of the necessity of trade preparatory schools, such as have proved such a success in Ireland and the United States.

## CHINA TOWN, SAN FRANCISCO.

IN *Blackwood's Magazine* an eye-witness describes the visit he and another Englishman paid, in company with a detective, to China Town, the main cesspool, as he says, of the San Francisco now gutted and purified by fire—China Town, “this disease-centre of the West,” with which an outraged but long-forbearing

*wara* district in Tokio, have wandered through most of the large seaport towns of the world, but have never witnessed a parallel with that human market in China Town. There are streets and streets of tiny cubicles, each of which contains a woman whose existence is a degradation of the laws of nature, and an outrage against civilisation. The brief survey that we had of this shameful spectacle was sufficient to cause us to turn with relief to the less sordid slums of the Chinaman's location.

All that was depraved, however, was not centred in China Town, and the writer describes being taken to a “refined sink of the most positive iniquity,” a fashionable restaurant to which San Francisco brought its wife and even its daughter, by “a member of that public body whose duty it should have been to have rooted out all this depravity” :

There was little in that restaurant, from the copies of high art pictures upon the walls to the ornaments on the counter, that were not devised by the evil-minded directorate to act as stimulants to vice.

## THE NEW RICE POWER.

In the *American Review of Reviews* R. S. Lanier describes the revolution in rice farming. Rice having been raised successfully in Louisiana, a Texas man, A. P. Borden by name, resolved to grow rice along the lower Colorado River. In 1900 he put 160 acres into rice in Matagorda County, bordering on the Gulf of Mexico. It was Kiushiu seed from Japan, which weathered storm and inexperience, and yielded eighty-five dollars an acre as against an expenditure of fifteen dollars an acre. The acreage suitable for rice is said to be enormous :

In level river lowlands from Illinois to Louisiana, from New York State to Florida, there are 21,000,000 acres possessing clay-bottomed soil and fresh-water flooding facilities, which make them better suited to rice than to any other crop. The Gulf coast prairie strip alone, running about 540 miles from St. Mary's Parish, in Louisiana, to Brownsville, on the Rio Grande, and about sixty miles wide, offers 3,000,000 available acres, enough to grow six times our national consumption.

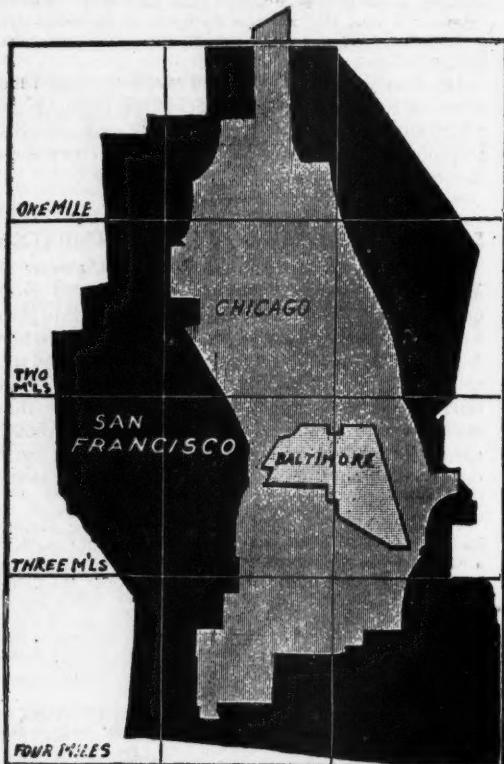
The Louisiana experiment was begun in 1884. Great changes were rapidly in progress :

Before the Civil War, South Carolina produced about three-fourths of our home rice; North Carolina and Georgia most of the rest. To-day, it is Louisiana and Texas that produce three-fourths of the whole.

However, the greatest result is that, for the first time in history, a labour-saving method of rice-production has been demonstrated. The American farmer, although he pays a higher price for labour than any rice-grower in the world, may eventually find himself in control of the world's markets. The patient Chinaman with his mud-rake and his twenty-five-dollars-a-year profit, the Punjab ryot's women wielding their slow hand-sickles, the toiling fellahs of the Nile Delta, the Japanese mattocking his plot, too tiny for a plough to turn—all will be undersold by the progressive American driving his four-mule twine-binder to his power-cultivated fields, past the steam plant where a battery of clanking pumps, impelled by eight hundred horse-power, has sucked up to his growing crop its seventy-day bath of vital, fresh river water.

In 1899 the rice acreage of Louisiana and Texas was 290,000. In 1904 it was 610,000. What a ~~mass~~ of wealth there is under existing conditions for the landowner may be inferred from this statement :

Down on the Gulf coast, one farmer, one helper, and good teams can prepare and plant to rice two hundred or three hundred acres !



America's Great Fires compared.

The accompanying cut from the Indianapolis *News* shows graphically the area covered by the great conflagrations at Chicago, Baltimore, and San Francisco.

Providence has now finished. It is the best description of the district I have read; but I wonder whether the writer realises the extent to which China Town was honeycombed underground by passages down which criminals and other undesirables disappeared. I quote the description of the haunts of female vice :

The first series were Chinese, each furnished with a little *grille* above the entrance from which passers-by could be solicited. It was degrading of its kind, but, in its Oriental colouring, respectable in comparison with the scenes which followed. We had no knowledge that human beings of European nurture could sink so low in the depravity of vice, or that a civilised community could tolerate in its midst such a miserable centre of filthy traffic as existed, until the timely earthquake, in the heart of San Francisco. We have seen the Yoshi-

## THE EMPIRE AND THE NEW SLAVERY.

By MR. FREDERIC HARRISON.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON contributes to the *Positivist Review* for June a brief but powerful article on "The Servile Problem." It will not be read with pleasure by the Colonials, who, he declares, are disgracing and poisoning the conscience and honour of England :—

Recent debates in Parliament have shown, what has been too evident to serious minds for years past, that the British horror of all forms of slavery, ardent in the first half of the nineteenth century, has been steadily evaporating in feeble compromises and hollow pretexts. The wider the bounds of Empire are extended, the more numerous are the barbarous or half-civilised races gathered within it and planted around it. And the richer and more developed these settlements become, the keener is the demand for unlimited coloured labour and for absolute mastery of the vast native populations.

Under the increasing pressure of these vast economic needs, and of these ever present dangers, the old sense of human freedom and of human brotherhood by which our great-grandfathers abolished the slave-trade and negro slavery, has been crumbling away.

The party which for a generation has been in the ascendant at home openly stimulated every phase of white domination. On the other hand, the great spiritual force which abolished the slave-trade and then slavery in England was the evangelical fervour of Bible Christians ; and the moralists, poets and orators who had a deep sense of the moral teaching of the Gospel. It was a religious movement, almost entirely Evangelical, little shared by Catholic feeling, which has never repudiated slavery with the same ardour. But the Gospel religion of Clarkson and Wilberforce has been dying down all through the second half of the last century. Churchmanship has taken the place of the Gospel, and Bishops and Anglicans reject as dangerous the plain words of the Bible. An Established Church is the friend of Wealth, Power, and Ascendancy. Churchmen, as such, are no friends of the black man. With the decay of the Gospel as the rule of life, the man of colour has lost his true and passionate protector.

A community built on servile bases is ready to descend to any crime. The man whose life has been passed there cannot recover his moral sanity.

The result is that there has been growing up a revival of the slave-owning spirit—not exactly for slavery, but for a servile status ; not for the old slave-trade, but for a bureau of Indentured Labour. The temper of Legge is rife in many lands under the Union Jack. The moral indignation of Englishmen at home is nick-named unctuous rectitude, or Exeter Hall sentimentiality. Slave-driving ruffians dare to mock at negro-worship, by which they mean any Christian or humane feeling. The tone of these colonial outlaws is that the coloured races are, as the Greeks thought of "barbarians," servile by nature, created to be hewers of wood and drawers of water to white men. Their origin, and all the circumstances of their lives, make the settlers stupidly self-reliant, fiercely lawless. They insist on being a law to themselves. They will refashion not only law, but morals, manners, religion, to fit their own case. They rapidly descend to all the vices and exclusive insolences of a slave-holding caste. They must have their own way, and deal with their own labourers without interference.

MR. THOMAS LLOYD writes interestingly of Sir Richard Burton in the May number of the *London Bookman*. With his wonderful gifts Mr. Lloyd thinks Burton might have governed a continent. His failure to write great books was both the most inexplicable and the hardest to excuse. In his books he should have been thrilling, and he is not so much as absorbing. His personality, however, was unsubduable, as it was unique.

## MR. MORLEY AS COERCIONIST.

## THE "INDIAN WORLD" ON THE BARISAL OUTRAGE.

The *Indian World* for April deals faithfully with the Viceroy of India, Lord Minto, and the Secretary of State, Mr. Morley, for their responsibility for the Barisal outrage. It refuses to blame Sir Bampfylde Fuller, regarding that satrap as but the agent and instrument of the supreme Government. This is what it says concerning the way in which despotism is developing under Mr. Morley's rule in Bengal :—

There has been one thing in the Barisal affair which towers head and shoulders over all other wrongs, and beside which the personal indignities offered to Mr. Surendranath Banerjea and his friends sink into a mere parochial and personal question—it is the dispersal of the Bengal Provincial Conference by the orders of a District Officer under a clumsy pretext. Into the history of India under the Crown we look in vain for a parallel of such an atrocious wrong.

For the first time now in the history of India under the Crown has a District Officer taken upon himself the responsibility of dispersing a meeting of the leaders of a province—a meeting which has been held in peace for the last fifteen years in Bengal—and which has never been identified with violence or revolutionary doctrines. For the first time in the history of British India, despotism has thrown off the mask of "benevolence" and has appeared on the Indian stage in all its naked horrors. Now as to the effect of the disillusionment upon the Indian mind. Promises made to the ear have repeatedly and wantonly been broken to the hope.

Stones have been given to the people for bread in the agitation against the Sedition law, the Official Secrets Act, the Universities Act, and last, though not the least, against the Partition of Bengal ; and yet the public mind of India has hitherto consoled itself with the knowledge that though the people have been deprived of the many rights and privileges to which they might legitimately lay claim and kept out from places and posts to which by qualifications they might aspire, at least it was allowed to speak out and no gag was put against freedom of speech in British India. That was the straw which the disappointed Indian and the constitutional agitator caught to save himself from sinking, and, as ill luck would have it, that straw has also been sought to be taken away from him, under a clumsy pretext, by the very power whose interest it would have been to help him. To-day the constitutional movement in India stands condemned and discredited by the powers that be, and its use as a safety-valve is clean forgotten and ignored. The situation now lies clear before us—the Government does not want us to criticise its proceedings and measures, and wants us only to submit cheerfully to the yoke of the foreigner. Can we do so ; is it possible for us to do so ? It would be more than human if we could ; it would be an outrage upon our patriotism if we did.

The net result is that "the constitutional party in India which has held the field so long, and relied so much upon the sense of justice of Englishmen, and upon the righteousness of British administration, and which has always rallied round law and order," has been destroyed, and the whole game has been thrown into the hands of secret societies and designing men.

It is somewhat quaint to find Mr. Morley denounced as a full-blown coercionist in Bengal.

THE *Sunday Strand* contains a symposium on the hoary question, Is a United Christian Congress possible? Dr. Clifford returns the sensible answer that it is already in existence in the Christian Conference convened from time to time by the Dean of Ripon. Most of the divines who reply to the question seem to think that amid the clamour of the Education controversy the suggestion is scarcely timely.

## NATAL AND RHODESIA.

PRACTICAL articles on British colonies, obviously written by residents, not by the fleeting tourist, often appear in the *Empire Review*, this month's number of which contains two—one on "Farming in Natal," the other on "Life in Rhodesia." Each is a part of a series. Mr. Maurice S. Evans's paper on Natal should be very helpful to intending emigrants. As to the Natal settlers, he says:—

No British colony has been stocked with settlers of a better stamp than Natal. In the country districts Scotsmen and Yorkshires predominate—some of the best specimens of these shrewd, hardworking, conscientious folk, and mingled with them are many who have seen much of men and affairs. Indeed, I do not think you would find amongst the same number of British people, taken at random in the Old Country, so many men of education, force of character, and originality as are to be found amongst the population of Natal.

The Colony is now supposed to be passing through a time of almost unprecedented depression, yet signs of comfort and luxury are present everywhere, commercial failures are infrequent except among small traders, generally recent arrivals, and insolvency among the farmers is practically unknown.

But the outsider certainly does not realise to what an extent Natal imports food-stuffs and other articles which she could produce. In former times Natal fed herself much more completely than now. The labour difficulty is presumably chiefly at the bottom of this. But commercialism is too much developed in comparison with agriculture. The average up-country farm is very large, not less than 2,000 acres, often much more. Large estates are not split up as they certainly would be if there were a Mr. Seddon about. Absence of railway facilities in many districts also hinders production.

## NATAL NATIVE POLICY.

The writer says one of the difficulties connected with this thorny subject is that those who have been born among the natives, are intimate with their customs, and speak Zulu fluently, are at variance on any point connected with native policy. Is it impossible, he asks, for the various sections of colonists to look at the matter in a broad spirit, and not from the point of view of particular interests?—

In our native population we have a big undeveloped asset, like our rivers going to waste, and, like them, a possible source of danger. We want fairly intelligent and continuous labour for the natives, both on their own account, and for us as employers. Meantime the only remedy tried is to import additional Indians, and shelve a question made more difficult every year that passes. Unless we face our responsibility, and that right early, it will face us in different, and perhaps very unpleasant fashion.

The man of the right stamp, with pluck enough to face initial difficulties, will probably—to put the matter bluntly—find the game worth the candle in Natal. But there is no opening for a large number of emigrants at once, Government having little suitable land to offer, and private individuals are asking high prices.

## THE LONELINESS OF COLONIAL FARMS.

Mrs. Gertrude Page, writing in fresh and interesting fashion of Rhodesian life, says she supposes no one

in England can realise the loneliness of colonial farms. In England—

if there is nothing else, there is almost sure to be a new baby somewhere near, teething, and performing other infantile wonders, or a pair of new lovers entering the realms of more wonders than ever, or a pair of old lovers on the threshold of the greatest wonder of all. There is the postman to bring a bit of gossip as well as a letter or newspaper; there is a train somewhere within reach, which, at a push, would carry one right into the heart of seething life. But what is there on most colonial farms?

A striking absence of most of the little things making up much of the ordinary woman's life, such as shopping and ordinarily pretty dressing, pretty clothes being useless without opportunity of wearing them. Mrs. Page is right in insisting that girls brought to Canada and other Colonies constantly go out, if not exactly expecting rose-leaves, at least without any clear notions of what the life will be. If a girl

knows there will be days when the monotony almost kills, and the household work is nothing in the world but drudgery, she can be prepared for them, and that is half the battle. I have seen for myself what must be endured in Canada, and I say frankly it is no child's play. But whether in Canada, Rhodesia, or Australia, the life for the farmer's wife is emphatically not rose-leaves, and she will do well to go out to it in a soldier spirit, prepared for a fight, through which pluck alone will carry her to victory.

Let Emigration Societies and those whose profession it is to "train" women for colonial life take full note of these wise words.

## THE CRY OF THE BRITISH INDIAN.

In the *Empire Review*, replying to a paper on the Asiatic danger in the Colonies, Mr. Henry Polak, English editor of *Indian Opinion*, protests strongly against South Africa's dread of the Indian, stating that in Natal the Indian agriculturist and in the Transvaal the Indian commercial have proved themselves necessary. He says plainly that if the white man in South Africa will not have Indian labour, he may (1) work the land himself, which he will not do, (2) compel the native to work, which hardly seems practicable, (3) let the country lie fallow. He thinks "ten years' moral instruction" will be wanted to teach the white man not to be ashamed of manual labour, and asserts roundly that "no nation that ever shirked the duty of tilling the soil ever consolidated its nationality, or became aught but a race of serf-owners." The grievances against the Indian are factitious, the restrictions against him so galling, that if he ever comes he soon leaves again. The writer concludes, perhaps rather intemperately:—

Are three-quarters of the population of the Empire to be aggrieved by reason of British breach of faith? Are the "frontiers of the Empire" to be endangered by the dissatisfaction of three hundred millions of his Majesty's Indian subjects because Imperial pledges are disregarded and Imperial promises are callously broken at the bidding of a few fanatical provincials? Is India to become a menace to the Empire because its people are debarred from their rightful share in the privileges and responsibilities of British citizenship in any part of the King's dominions? How long will the East bear such treatment?

## IMPERIAL CONTROL OF NATIVE RACES.

MR. H. W. V. TEMPERLEY, writing doubtless with the best intentions, but also, perhaps, with little first-hand knowledge of native questions or colonial feeling, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an article with this title, which is hardly likely to please Colonials.

## EFFECTIVE IMPERIAL CONTROL OF NATIVES.

The Natal affair is taken as a peg on which to hang an argument for some effective kind of Imperial control of native races in the Colonies, Crown and self-governing. Mr. Temperley, after referring to the fact that Canning's settlement of the West Indian slave problem would have been wiser, could he have carried it out, than the total abolition of slavery advocated by Clarkson and Wilberforce, and arguing therefrom that the statesman at home is likely to manage native problems better than the Colonial, proceeds to say :—

Few will deny that the fact of the Colonies being able to govern themselves does not render them equally competent to govern native races. The difference between self-discipline and command over others is infinite. Almost every young and rising nation will be possessed of a swelling self-confidence, a pride, a recklessness, a lack of moral sense, which older nations have outgrown.

He then proceeds to talk of the blinding power of "race prejudice," and to assume that Colonials in their dealings with natives are actuated by race prejudice. Certainly in New Zealand, where he proceeds to censure the treatment of the Maories, the white settlers are extremely fond of the natives, and will put up with treatment from a native with which they would never put up from a white settler. Probably if the Maories had been left quite to themselves they would have decreased much more than they have.

## CONTROL IN THE INTERESTS OF THE COLONIES.

Mr. Temperley then argues that the evidence against the Natal native policy is strong, for these disturbances, in which he thinks the Government quite rightly interfered, occurred in the Colony which gives less legal and political rights to its natives than any other in South Africa. His suggestion is :—

In the interests both of Natal herself and of the Empire as a whole, the assertion of some kind of Imperial control, or of temperate but authoritative suggestion, would seem eminently desirable if not imperatively necessary in the distant future. The British Empire has always prided itself on its kind treatment of native races; it took a noble part long ago in the abolition of slavery, and has taken a noble part to-day in the protest against the atrocities of the Congo. If there be any truth in these oft-repeated assertions about our zeal for justice and fair play, a general native policy for the Empire as a whole (excluding the exceptional case of India) is necessary. Concrete instances have shown, as in the West Indies, that control is really exercised in the interests of the Colonies themselves. Nor can it be morally right or politically expedient that Colonies should, as in the past, buy their experience of governing natives at the cost of decimating the native races.

To which some Colonials will say that unless the

Imperial Government understands native questions very much better than it has understood other Colonial questions in the past, the decimation will soon be decimation doubled.

## A COMMISSIONER OF NATIVES.

A Commissioner of Natives should certainly be appointed as an official in the English Administration. Every Colony which has natives under its charge has such a Minister in its Cabinet. The Colonial Secretary has an enormous mass of work in governing the responsible and the Crown-Colonies. It would be a great increase in efficiency if the care of the natives were taken from his hands and from the hands of the Foreign Secretary, and placed under the direction of a single official. This Commissioner for Natives would probably be subject to the Colonial Secretary, or there might be two Under-Secretaries for the Colonies instead of one, the first undertaking Colonial, the second native affairs.

In the new scheme of the Imperial Council this Imperial Native Minister would play an important part, and native questions would form part of the subjects discussed by such a Council. "Some uniformity of native policy, not absolute but at least relative, is urgently required," and Mr. Temperley admits that infinite tact is needed to work such a scheme.

## ABOUT ARTISTS' MODELS.

The *Strand Magazine* for June contains an article on Artists' Models, from which some curious information may be gleaned.

Professor Hubert von Herkomer once remarked : "We do not see the model. We see what we want in it, therefore anything that unites our inner seeing in it will answer our purpose." What the artist must avoid is the painting of the portrait of the model into a picture. This being the case, it is not so surprising to learn that in Mr. W. Q. Orchardson's well-known picture, "Napoleon on Board the *Bellerophon*," the figure of Napoleon was painted from a woman. A woman also sat for the lover in Mr. Marcus Stone's "In Love." In Sir David Wilkie's "The Blind Fiddler," the artist himself posed as the model for the old woman, and in Henrietta Rae's "Ophelia" the figure of the Queen was painted from a man. Guido Reni in his picture "The Virgin in Adoration" had a man as model for the Madonna.

THE May *Westermann* contains an article, by August Scholz, on the Theatre and the Drama in Russia. The Russian theatre was born about a hundred and fifty years ago, not, however, in either ancient Moscow or young Petersburg, but in Jaroslaw on the Volga. Before that time there were occasional dramatic representations at the Court and perhaps also religious plays in the colleges of the priests, but the people had only here and there marionette performances. With such playwrights as Pushkin, Gogol, Turgenieff, Dostoevski, Ostrowski, Count Leo Tolstoy and others, the importance of the drama in Russia to-day is real enough, and in addition there are admirable translations and performances of the great dramatic masterpieces of other nations.

**"CHINESE SLAVERY" IN THE PHILIPPINES.  
AN AMERICAN PHASE OF THE TRANSVAAL PROBLEM.**

In the *Arena* for April Mrs. Helen M. Gougar is interviewed upon her impressions of the American occupation of the Philippines. She says that the Americans have lowered the moral status of the natives and made them drunken with intoxicating liquors. The natives are rapidly acquiring the drink habit, and two-thirds of the small children seen in the streets of Manila and Cavité are half-breed Americans. The attempt made by some American capitalists to introduce Chinese contract labour into the island is exciting the fiercest opposition among the Filipinos. Mrs. Gougar declares that :—

If the Chinese contract-labour is permitted by the United States, it means nothing less than the poverty, degradation and destruction of the Filipinos and their enslavement. One leading man said to me : "If the Americans impose this upon us it will lead to revolution in which our people will be destroyed, for you are strong enough to whip us, but we may as well die before your guns as to become industrial slaves. We want a chance to show the world what we can do." If the imperialistic government of the Philippines shall lead to human slavery through the so-called contract-labour, God knows that there should be insurrection at the American ballot-box against any party that would be guilty of making such a law. There is great danger of this law being enacted at a time like the present, when dollars count more than men. Ex-Governor Taft is giving it his support, be it said to his everlasting shame. Its enactment would be a crime not second to that of African slavery, if such a measure should be adopted for any of these islands. They claim that the Filipino will not work, and to this claim a leading Filipino said to me : "I will pledge any contractor who needs workmen and who will pay a living wage, that I can secure from one thousand to one hundred thousand men, all Filipinos, to work for him within a month's notice." But the exploiters do not wish to pay a living wage.

If the Chinese are to come into the Philippines and Hawaii, let them come as free men, work as free men, go as free men. Let there be no slave-labour under the whip of capital in any corner of the earth over which the stars and stripes wave. This proposition for contract-labour is the legitimate evolution of the trust system of finance and Imperialism in government. Let it apply to the islands of the Pacific belonging to the United States, and how long before it will apply to the coal-fields, the factories and industries of the United States. Better that not a pound of sugar be raised in the islands, that not a foot of railroad be laid or an electric light be strung, than that these things should be done under the whip of industrial slavery as proposed by the exploiters of these new possessions. It is far easier to prevent the adoption of slave laws than to get rid of them when once adopted. Shall virtual human slavery follow Imperialism under the flag? Let the American people answer No, with no uncertain sound, for contract-labour is the most degrading form of human slavery.

**EMANCIPATION OF WOMEN IN CHINA.**

The *London Magazine* of June boasts that it is able to publish the first interview with the Empress of China.

The lady correspondent writes that she had to allow three hours for the journey from the foreign quarter in Pekin to the Summer Palace, and the only conveyance available was an American buggy. At the entrance-gate of the Palace she found a waiting-room fitted up where visitors may rearrange their disordered toilets. The next proceeding was a ride

in a sedan chair—a contrast indeed to the jolting of the highway! As this lasted over twenty minutes, some idea may be formed of the extent of the Summer Garden.

The Dowager Empress appears to have put the questions, asking the *London's* correspondent who were her favourite authors, and how many children she had. She could not understand why the young ladies of the West could leave their parental roofs and travel so far, and she wished to know what the correspondent's father said when his daughter left him, and whether he would forgive her.

But the Dowager Empress also took the opportunity to declare emphatically that the yellow races could make no progress till the women were emancipated, and she had begun to encourage the movement by prohibiting Chinese mothers from deforming the feet of their daughters.

**ESPERANTO IN AMERICA.**

The *Ladies' Home Journal* for May contained a most remarkable article by Professor Schinz, who is well-known for his wide knowledge of the Romance languages. He writes, "Endless attempts have been made to arrive at one language for all people. In 1880 a great wave of hope passed over humanity. A man, a German priest, by the name of Schleyer, had invented 'Volapuk,' an international language, but, alas! it proved soon to be absolutely inadequate to meet the requirements, especially as it was too difficult to acquire. So great was the disappointment at first that in spite of the growing demand, especially on the part of business people, years passed before others felt bold enough to pick up courage again, for it is no easy task indeed."

Professor Schinz then goes on to describe Esperanto, and Dr. Zamenhof tells of his early difficulties, of the coming forward of the young and enthusiastic Frenchman, the Marquis de Beaufort, who gave up the language he had invented, finding that Esperanto was superior. He tells about the people who have since approved of Esperanto, such as Sir William Ramsay, Monsieur Boirac, of the University of Dijon, etc., etc., and then gives a full description of the language, showing that the sounds common to all languages are retained, but the difficult ones (such as the English "th" and "w," which are very difficult for people of other nations) are dropped. The sound of the French "u," the Spanish "j" and "n," have suffered the same fate. He then notices its other remarkable qualifications as a common language for international communication, and tells how he himself started to study Esperanto one Sunday afternoon (for play, not for work) at about 3 o'clock, and could read without too much trouble at about 4 o'clock; the same night before retiring he wrote a letter in Esperanto to the gentleman who had procured him the books to study. The Professor concludes with a note about the American Esperanto Association, and books for study.

**THE NEW RUSSIAN LOAN.**  
FRANCE'S MORAL RESPONSIBILITY.

The first May number of *La Revue* returns to the question of Franco-Russian friendship and the duty of France in the case of further loans to Russia before the revolution has been accomplished. This time it is the editor, M. Finot, who seeks to justify the wisdom of refusal on the part of France in an article entitled "French Money and Russian Friendship."

**THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE ALONE COUNT.**

Official Russian journals, he reminds us, have been trying to make out that France owes endless gratitude to Russia. They have even gone so far as to say that it was the diplomacy of the Tsar which saved the French situation at Algeciras. But what right has the Russian Government, which up to the present time has contracted nothing but debts with France, to ask France for payment, *a la Shylock*, for a service which, even if it be real, was self-imposed?

The Russian people have always been the sincere friends of France; the Russian Government, on the other hand, has always sided with the German Government. The Russian people, who did not make the war, and who alone count in this matter, beg France not to make any further loan to their Government.

**THE EVIL GENIUS OF THE AUTOCRACY.**

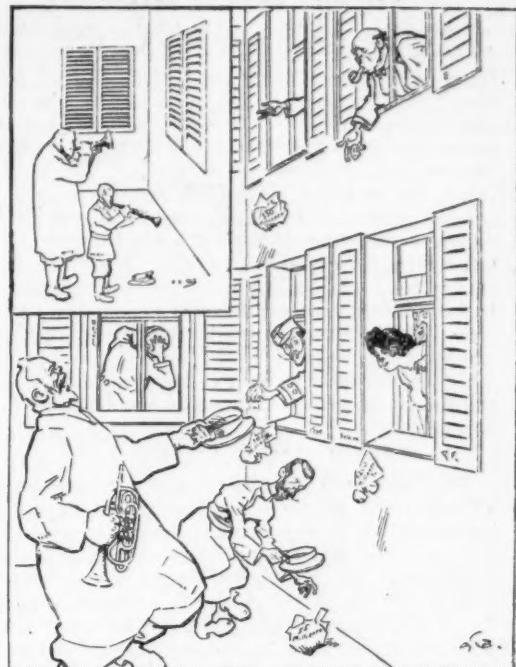
It is no use to conceal the truth. The war with Japan was in a certain sense the fault of France, and the Russian people have never ceased to express their hatred of this war, which ended like the fifth act of an ancient tragedy, for the innocent have been punished along with the guilty. Both during the war and after the conclusion of peace Russian political opinion has indulged in recriminations against France, the evil genius of the Russian Government.

The more the Russian situation is reflected on, the more evident is the necessity of giving up palliatives and even loans, which can only have disastrous consequences. Russia can only find salvation in freedom; and if Russia needs liberty for success, such liberty is equally indispensable for the security of the French national fortune making its exodus to the Russian desert.

**A DISASTROUS OPERATION.**

On the one hand, moral interests forbid France to lend more financial support to the Russian autocracy, and on the other, France's interests are opposed to such a crime against humanity. Under what mental aberration did the French Government permit this new loan? In authorising the loan in April, the French Minister of Finance has by a stroke of the pen reduced the public fortune of France very sensibly. And why this sacrifice? What does France, or even Russia, gain by this disastrous operation?

M. Poincaré has committed an unpardonable act. The fate of France's national savings and the welfare of the Russian people both hung on his word. If he had made his consent subordinate to the rational



*Kladderadatsch.*

**The Beggar Musicians.**

A lucky day? Something flutters down from every window except one (Germany shows Bülow stopping up his ears).

[The small cartoon in the corner appeared the previous month.]

working of the Duma and the establishment of proper budget control, Russia would have seen in a few months the organisation of a regular Parliament for the good of the Russian people and the security of the French loans past and future. In not doing so M. Poincaré has deceived France.

The Russian people have no reason to doubt France, though she will not continue to commit suicide in helping to ruin a friendly and allied nation. But everything encourages the belief that the next request for money will come from the Russian Parliament, and the Russian Government of to-day will soon find that France has no more ministers complaisant enough, or financiers criminal enough, to continue the present work of ruin.

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In the June *Macmillan* Mr. Hugh B. Philpott describes some of the tricks of beggars. At present when a destitute man tramps through the country seeking work, no provision is made for his sustenance between the time he leaves one casual ward and reaches another. The Vagrancy Committee suggests that he should be provided with a way-ticket which would entitle him not only to lodgings, supper and breakfast at a casual ward, but a ration for a midday meal.

## ANTI-MILITARISM IN FRANCE.

THE most remarkable paper in the June *Independent Review* is M. Urbain Gohier's on the above subject. It begins by a recital of the numerous ills to which the French soldier's flesh is heir, from bad food to the certain acquirement of bad habits, notably that of alcoholism. The French soldier, it is alleged, is often even underfed, because the contractors, subalterns, cooks, and many of the officers combine to make criminal profits out of his food. As certain university diplomas confer the privilege of much reduced military service, many young men with no vocation for literary, legal, or medical studies nevertheless engage in them, if only they may thereby escape military service. M. Gohier says that in consequence higher education is often a factory of doctors, lawyers, and other professional men, many of them quite incapable; and French intellectual culture as a whole has noticeably declined.

## TWENTIETH CENTURY ANTI-MILITARISM.

Especially since the beginning of this century has anti-militarism advanced in France. In 1901 the representatives of more than 500 anti-militarist groups in France, and six other European States, proposed unanimously that the Nobel Peace prize should be conferred on "the author of l'Armée contre la Nation," M. Urbain Gohier himself. They were not qualified to present a candidate, but their demonstration was nevertheless highly significant, and marked a new epoch in the anti-militarist propaganda, which was thenceforth conducted by interested parties—the youth of the working classes. Then began the publication of journals devoted to anti-militarist propaganda, which was further reinforced by 300,000 trade unionist working men. Then, in 1904, came the Amsterdam Congress, which resulted in the formation of the A.I.A.—the Association Internationale Anti-militariste.

## ANTI-MILITARIST SUCCESSES.

M. Gohier claims for anti-militarism that last year it twice intervened so as to influence the destinies of Europe by averting war. Once was when William of Germany was meditating using the mailed fist to crush the revolution in Russian Poland, and was dissuaded by his Ministers, who urged that the German people would not be armed to fight insurgents in the name of mere absolutism. The second time was during the Morocco dispute, when M. Rouvier's argument prevailed—that the army, and especially the mass of the working class making up the reserves, had been so much influenced by anti-militarist propaganda that war could not be risked. This result, M. Gohier argues truly enough, would not have been attained "by academic and drawing-room 'pacifistes.'"

M. Gohier then comments on the trial of twenty-eight members of the A.I.A. for "inviting soldiers to disobey orders" and "inciting to murder," i.e., for having placarded throughout France an anti-militarist document in the autumn of 1905, when there were

rumours of wars. He was, of course, among the twenty-eight, most of whom, however, were of the working class, who apparently talked red revolution and anti-militarism enough for M. Passy himself. They were most variously sentenced, on the whole with "iniquitous severity." The A.I.A. replied by re-placarding the walls with the condemned manifesto, enriched and adorned with 2,500 signatures, which greatly embarrassed the Government. If any trial takes place, says M. Gohier—

the A.I.A. has ready a third edition of the placard, supported by 25,000 signatures. The movement has assumed such an impetus that nothing will stop it. It would be encouraged by impunity ; it is accelerated by severity.

## UNEXPECTED REINFORCEMENTS.

M. Gohier says :—

Anti-militarism has even received reinforcements which it never expected. The French Catholics comprise the most conservative part of the nation ; they were, therefore, in spite of the commandments of Christ, strongly opposed to the destruction of armies and the abolition of war. But the dispersion of the Congregations, the denunciation of the Concordat, the inventories taken in the churches, have occasioned military interventions, acts of violence, indiscipline, and mutiny, which have had great effect on public opinion. A large number of Catholic officers, in the presence of their troops, have formally refused to execute the orders of their superior officers, because those orders outraged their conscience as Catholics.

## What Disestablishment Means in France.

The *North American Review* for May says :—

The new state of things brought about by the Separation Law can be described clearly and briefly enough. In the first place, the Churches—Catholic, Protestant and Jewish—are henceforward to be regarded as mere Associations, and dealt with according to the Law of 1901 on Associations. Consequently, the Pope, bishops and priests will be ignored as spiritual leaders, and recognised only as belonging to, or presiding over, Associations of a certain character. These Associations are to consist—according to the population of the parish they represent—of seven, fifteen or twenty-five members. With these alone will the civil authorities have any intercourse. If these Associations are legally established within six months of the promulgation of the law, they will be entitled (a) to the possession of the churches and synagogues for an unlimited period, (b) to the use of the seminaries and presbyteries for five years, (c) to pensions of between 100 and 120 dollars to be paid to priests, ministers and rabbis upwards of fifty-five years of age, (d) to civil personality—i.e., the power to own property, which, however, is qualified by rather stringent regulations, for the Associations will be bound to submit their accounts to the State inspectors, to invest all their property in stocks, and the said property must in no case be such as to bring in more than the income necessary for a year's expenditure plus a small reserve.

## A Tent on Two Bicycles.

MR. J. POLLOCK CASTORS has much interesting matter in *Fry's Magazine* on the cycle as a carrier. His illustrations show two cycles laden with all the necessary apparatus for living under canvas :—

The husband's machine in this case carries about 20lbs. of kit—tent and pegs, poles, two sleeping bags, fly sheet, ground blanket and ground sheet, pillows, candlestick, mirror, windscreen, stove, methylated spirits, aluminium cooking pots, baskets, etc. The wife, quite properly, escapes with a lighter load of only 15lbs.—basket, eiderdown, goloshes, knives, spoons, and forks, frying-pan, soap and towels, brushes, basin, etc.

**INTERNATIONALISM IN EXCELSIS.****THE SOCIALISATION OF THE WORLD'S PRODUCTS.**

SIGNOR LUIGI LUZZATTI, Minister of Finance, contributes to the *North American Review* for May a paper on "The International Agricultural Institute, which opens up a vast vista of Internationalistic Socialism." Signor Luzzatti says:—

As a result of the initiative by the King of Italy in favour of the foundation of a World's Agricultural Institute, the representatives of all the nations, both great and small, who met at the Conference held in Rome in May of last year, unanimously recognised the utility of such an institution. The delegates of all the Governments at the diplomatic Conference in Rome unanimously endorsed this great project.

The general, uniform, and constant collection and immediate dissemination of statistical information; the prevention of the diseases of plants and animals; the stipulations of international agreements having a bearing on agricultural production and distribution were amongst the themes discussed at the Conference, and the conclusion was reached that all these problems, essentially international as they are, could best be dealt with by an International Institute of Agriculture.

The question arose at once, Ought the International Institute of Agriculture to promote, not only the exchange of ideas, but also the exchange of commodities and of traffic? Shall it merely be consultative, deliberative, and advisory, or shall it have power to do, to act?

As rural co-operation extends its operations everywhere, why should not its representatives, under the auspices of the International Institute (which would offer them the Tent of Hospitality), meet at stated times in convention at Rome, with a view to taking advantage of the best results of the world's experience?

Such a world-wide alliance of co-operative societies would do more than all the laws on the statute-books to prevent the adulteration of foods, the formation of trusts, and artificial speculation in the staples of agriculture. At the Conference, Haas and myself, representing Germany and Italy, proposed and supported this scheme of international co-operation, which won the approval of the Danish, Dutch, and other delegations. But the time was not yet ripe for such a measure; and, so as not to endanger the success of the Conference, it was kept in reserve for the future decision of the Institute, and was not exposed to the chance of an unfavourable vote.

At the last meeting of the Committee of the International Federation of Master Cotton Spinners and Manufacturers held in Paris, representing a large proportion of the world's cotton industry, an important resolution was passed expressing the hope that the Institute may get to work as soon as possible, so as to protect one of the chief of the world's industries. But if the Institute is to be a kind of Economic Parliament of the world, deciding every year what shall be produced and where, we would seem to be already in the presence of the germ of a gigantic power which may place the world under the control of one central power.

**NEW ZEALAND AND BAD FINANCE.**

In the *Review of Reviews for Australasia* Mr. J. M. Verrall, formerly Member of the New Zealand House of Representatives, writes on State banks *versus* State bonds, and he thus indicts his own nation:—

New Zealand is an object lesson in bad finance. With a population of less than a million, able to produce all the necessities of life, and having since 1853 exported to the value of over 330 millions, she has created a public debt, including debts of local bodies, of over 65 millions, of which over 50 millions is owing outside the colony. All the best of the public lands have been sold, and the money squandered away. The total value of the public property, including the remaining Crown lands, educational lands, Church lands, public buildings, railways, telegraphs, harbours, etc., is set down in the New

Zealand Year Book at less than 50 millions. So that "our State railways," and every other State thing, really belongs to the money-lender, and interest has to be paid on it! Common sense says that with nearly four millions of coin in the banks, besides that which is in circulation, the colony cannot require more sovereigns. Yet last year the public debt increased by over two millions. The bank returns of March, 1905, showed that the five New Zealand banks had a note-circulation of nearly a million and a half, and deposits amounting to over twenty millions, of which two millions were Government deposits. Now, if deposits, cheques and notes "perform all the same functions," and are "in all respects equal to the creation of so much additional capital," why should not the Government withdraw its two millions of deposits, and use it as a 5 per cent. or 10 per cent. specie basis for the creation of as much additional capital as the colony requires? Why should New Zealand be dependent upon the London money market and private banks? Why should not New Zealand finance her railways and public works as Belgium did her railways? Why should not a State Bank provide capital out of its profits "to harness the rivers" to develop her mining and manufacturing resources, and to extinguish the public debt?

**LAND MONOPOLY IN TASMANIA.**

UNDER this title Mr. Percy Meggy in the *Australasian Review of Reviews* describes the grip of the private landowner on this terrestrial Paradise. Of the 15,500,000 acres comprising Tasmania, nearly one-third, or over five million acres, has passed into private hands, and less than one per cent. of the total population own over ninety per cent. of the soil. 2,500,000 acres, or half the total alienated land, approximately valued at 4,000,000, are held by 273 persons or companies, in estates ranging from 2,500 acres to at least 366,000 acres. Out of a score or more of counties in Tasmania, only three still belong to the Crown, and they are situated in the wildest region of the island.

The most fertile soils have been secured by the private owner. In the Ringarooma township, which has been throttled by the monopolist, the soil is so rich as to yield twenty-nine tons of potatoes to the acre, as against the average yield of five and three-quarter tons per acre throughout the island. In the township of Burnie, which is in the grip of the Van Diemens Land Company, not a foot of land can be obtained except at a ruinous price. The company actually put the value of their land at £10,000 per acre. The system of free grants which began this private monopoly ceased in 1831. Large areas were monopolised under the Pre-empted Rights regulation, 1851-54. So far Mr. Meggy proceeds in the first instalment of his paper. It is significant when our free colonies groan under the yoke of a private ownership that holds not quite one-third of the island.

THE American Consular service has included so many men of letters that we are not surprised to find in the *Bookman* of New York for May an interesting article by Mr. H. G. Dwight on these "American Political Workers Abroad." Nathaniel Hawthorne, Mr. Donald G. Mitchell ("Ik Marvel"), Mr. Howells, Bret Harte, Albion W. Tourgée, W. J. Stillman, John Bigelow, are all familiar names in this connection.

**HOW TO HARNESS THE SUN.**

MR. HENRY S. PRITCHETT in the *Windsor* writes on the tools of the future. Hand tools, he says, will always remain; but they take second place in the world's work. The tools of the future are the great machines which can most skilfully and most economically harness the sun's energy to the world's work. At present the processes are indirect and secondhand, yet the facts present a great invitation:—

When the sun is nearly overhead, he delivers power at the surface of the earth at the rate of more than two horse-power for each square yard of surface. Even after deducting the loss occasioned by the absorption of the earth's atmosphere, it is still true that each square yard receives when the sun is shining the equivalent of one-horse power working continuously. This means that there is delivered on each square yard an energy able to lift a weight of thirty-three thousand pounds one foot in one minute, and this power is continuous.

The sun delivers on Hampstead Heath, free of charge, four times enough energy to warm and light London and supply all its manufacturers, street railroads, and other consumers of mechanical power.

On the broad, sunlit plains of Arizona, the sun delivers an equivalent of mechanical energy which, expressed in horsepower, would seem almost infinite. A small part of it would suffice for the whole world's work. Why is it not set to doing this work?

This is the problem of to-morrow.

It is pleasant to be informed that the engineer has made great progress to a solution:—

He has enormously improved the means by which indirect sun energy is used; he transforms heat energy into mechanical energy, and this, again, into electric energy; he has even devised a solar engine which will take up the energy as the sun delivers it and convert that energy—wastefully, to be sure—into a form suitable for use; but the problem of storing this power and applying it when and where man may need it—that problem is the problem of the future.

**INTELLECT AND INCHES.**

An article with this title in the June *Grand Magazine* comments on the number of intellectually famous men who have had fine physique, or at least been tall. Scott is cited in proof of this supposed connection between "intellect and inches"; Thackeray, who was well over six feet, and broad in proportion; Trollope, who was nearly six feet, and enormously strong; and Burns, Burke, Coleridge and Wordsworth, who were all at any rate tall, and sometimes well endowed physically as well. Swift was "tall, strong, and well-made, robust and manly." As for Bunyan, "a more manly and robust appearance cannot well be conceived." Raleigh was about six feet in height, and Sidney was "tall, shapely and muscular." But De Quincey and Pope were, of course, of poor physique, and in our own day Darwin and Finsen. Gibbon was "a thin little figure with a large head"; and what Dryden lacked in length he made up in girth. Milton—to quote a contemporary description—was "a puny piece of a man, a homunculus, a dwarf deprived of the human figure," an exaggeration. Lamb and Keats were both small. Surely the writer is wrong in saying George Eliot was little and *fragile*. However, he asserts that of 250 men and women of

intellect whose stature he has been able to ascertain, 89 are certainly more or less tall, 78 middle-sized, and only 83 short.

**PREVENTIVE SOCIAL SERVICE.**

THE NEW YORK CLEARING-HOUSE.

THE June *Harper* publishes an interesting account, by Mary R. Cranston, of the American Institute of Social Service.

Previous to the year 1894 such institutes, we are told, did not exist; to-day they are to be found in England, France, Belgium, Russia, Italy, Denmark, Sweden and Germany, the Musée Social of Paris being the first.

The association founded in New York City by Josiah Strong and William H. Tolman came into being in 1898. It is composed of forty members, one hundred associates, and one hundred collaborators, men and women identified with social work, and the aim of the Institute is educational as well as constructive. Its library is free to all students of social life—in a word, it is a clearing-house for social betterment where "the experience of all is available for each."

Although primarily for reference, the library circulates its literature all over the United States, and sometimes in foreign countries. Reports and pamphlets not easily procurable are widely circulated, and bibliographies on social questions are prepared and sent out.

A tangible benefit which the Institute has accomplished is the creation of a new profession—the social secretary, a person employed in factories and stores to look after the health and comfort of the workers.

There is a British Institute of Social Service at 11, Southampton Row, W.C., corresponding to and with the American Institute.

**MUSEUMS OF SECURITY.**

Mr. William H. Tolman, director of the American Institute of Social Service, writes for the June number of the *Century Magazine* an article on the European Museums of Security.

The first of these institutions was opened in Amsterdam in 1893, and in it may be seen in actual operation a permanent exhibition of apparatus and devices for the prevention of accidents in factories and workshops. The Museum of Security at Charlottenburg, created in 1900, is divided into two sections, the second comprising exhibits relating to social and industrial hygiene. Similar institutions have been organised at Munich, Paris, Zürich, and Vienna. The Munich Museum makes a feature of improved housing exhibits.

The establishment of a Museum of Security for America, Mr. Tolman maintains, would save thousands of lives. It has been estimated that 53 per cent. of the accidents in Germany are avoidable, and the writer infers that more than three-fourths of the fatal accidents and a larger proportion of the non-fatal accidents in America are needless.

## UNDEVELOPED MANKIND.

Mrs. HIGGS' paper in the *Contemporary Review* on "Mankind in the Making," with its I., II., III. and A., B., C., is rather confusing, and its terms tend sometimes further to darken counsel. The article, if I read it aright, is a plea for the wise treatment of "undeveloped individuals," whether they are undeveloped because they are virtually in the stage of Humanity's children, whether they have become such children by retrogression, or whether they are recognised feeble-minded folk. What may be called Humanity's children have never inherited enough vigour to grow beyond childhood. Their minds remain vagrant (which is not altogether a childlike characteristic); they can give little fixed attention; release from restraint means "their getting into mischief." Those who have retrograded, or degenerated, are eminently restless, yet sometimes they may be slothful. They cannot "settle" to anything, and for this Society blames them. Mrs. Higgs suggests that we might have more patience with them did we recognise how closely outward action depends on inward psychical state, which is only saying over again that "*tout connaître, c'est tout pardonner.*" She thinks not sufficient recognition has been given to the value of repose in educating undeveloped "psyches," as she calls them. The regular routine is impossible for them, and a close study of the effect of much repose on the undeveloped, on the analogy of much being needed by the child, might give us some clue to the right treatment of the form of "undeveloped mankind" known as loafers.

In developing individuals there is a strong tendency to sudden passion. The easily amused baby becomes the crying child; and Rescue workers know that there are many who can only "be good" for a certain time. Then sudden passion seizes them, and "there is a conflagration;" they settle down again, and the same phenomena in time recur. The hysterick is the best example of a "retrograding personality" (many would say "monomaniac" for hysterick), which is a stage higher than that of the vagrant-minded person incapable of fixity of thought. The writer says she would treat such personalities as a wise mother treats a crying child—by distracting attention from injurious or irritating objects, and fixing it upon others more pleasing.

For such characters, immature personalities as they really are, she thinks that varied occupations of a life in contact with Nature, and the positive rewards of gardening and taking care of animals, more likely to be redemptive than perpetual sewing, laundry work, or any other monotonous occupation. This has been recognised by Lady Henry Somerset in the case of inebrates, by Miss Dendy in dealing with feeble-minded children, and by Continental workers. We should never make a child sit sewing all day, but we make a girl who is practically a child do so, and then wonder that she runs away from "kindness." The kernel of the article, which is long and may seem to

some rather difficult of application, lies in the last paragraph:—

Meanwhile, Society must take to itself Parenthood. Fatherhood and Motherhood of the Undeveloped give us the solution of all social problems. Patient love alone holds the key to universal evolution, and has presided, and still presides, over the "Making of Man."

## THEBES OF THE HUNDRED GATES.

By MR. H. RIDER HAGGARD.

MR. RIDER HAGGARD contributes to the *Pall Mall Magazine* for June an interesting article on Thebes. Cairo, he says, has become a fashion resort; therefore let the antiquarian get away up the Nile. It is 450 miles to Luxor, and even here there are tourists, but tourists who have come to learn something of Egypt. He describes the Luxor of to-day, and then in a fascinating manner looks with the eyes of imagination upon the place as it was 3,000 or more years ago, the Imperial Thebes, the Thebes of the Hundred Gates.

## THE VALLEY OF DEAD KINGS.

Here is what he writes of the Valley of Dead Kings:—

It is a solemn and indeed an awful place, naked and sere to the eye, blasted as it were into everlasting barrenness by the very breath of Osiris, god of the dead.

Behold! a little space of time has passed, and our mighty ruler of the Upper and the Lower Land, or his father, the beauteous Seti, or his son, Menepthal, he from whom the Israelites fled, but who did not die in the Red Sea, for his body lies in the museum at Cairo—it matters not which of them—is being brought, amidst a people's lamentations, to his last splendid home, which during his life days he has patiently hollowed in the deep mountain side.

There they lay him, and there they leave him at rest amidst the funeral gifts and offerings, till a thousand years or so later the priests hurriedly, at dead of night, hide him in the pit of Der-el-Bahari.

Here for another two thousand years or so he sleeps on, till the Arab tomb-robbers come, and after them the French officials, and amidst the sound of Egyptian women weeping over the desecration of the mummies of their ancient kings, all that remains of his mortal majesty is borne down the Nile to deck the shelves of the museum at Cairo.

These few acres of ground were their Westminster Abbey: one of the greatest things that a man among them could hope for was that his statue might be accorded the honour of a place in its side chapels. Its head priests were archbishops; up those stairs its kings climbed to the dignity of gods. Its priests have been numbered by tens of thousands; tens of millions have here poured out their hearts in adoration to that supreme Divinity known by many names, whereon the whole world cries out for succour and salvation. And to-night, to-night, what is there?

MR. H. P. FITZGERALD MARRIOTT, who was at Capri at the time of the outbreak of the eruption of Vesuvius, proceeded at once to the volcano. His observations of the strange phenomena, along with photographs, are embodied in an article published in *Pearson's Magazine* for June. He describes a stream of lava flowing down a railway, and though the stream was much higher than the bridge, the lava all passed under it and rose again to its natural level on the other side.

## A MAORI WELCOME.

THE Australasian Review of Reviews contains a vivid account by J. Cowan of his tour in the heart of Maoriland, among the mountains of the Urewera country. As his party drew near to the central home of the tribe—

Suddenly, as we rested beneath the parapets, we were startled by a "horrible, horrible yell," and round the corner of the stockade appeared a ferocious figure, tattooed, red-painted, befeathered, and naked, except for a very brief waist-fringe of dangling *toi-palm* fibre. His eyes rolled till the whites only were seen, then he thrust out a long and snaky tongue, and grimaced fearfully. Shaking a wooden spear in his hand, he swiftly cast it at us, then turned and rushed towards the village. This was the *tangata-wero*, and his savage manner of greeting us the formal reception accorded a war-column or a visiting party. Just as the spearman turned, one of our young men, who had rapidly divested himself of all but his waist-shawl, darted out in pursuit, and we followed at a more dignified pace.

Then we saw that the entrance to the village *marae* was barred by a body of armed men, stripped to a *gantlin*, as sailors say, crouching still as death, on one knee, each holding a gun, butt on the ground, barrel sloping towards us. The *tangata-wero* halted and turned facing us when he reached the shelter of his column, and our runner stopped short. We advanced until we were within about twenty paces of the warriors. Then all at once, at a wild cry from a chief on the right, they jumped to their feet, leaped high in air, with their feet doubled under them like deer, and with one voice literally barked out a thundering chorus. It sounded mightily like a war-song, though it was simply a pacific chant of welcome. This way and that our martial hosts bounded, brandishing their loaded rifles and *tuparas* (double-barrelled guns) in time to the chant. Halting abruptly, with an earth-shaking thud, they fired a volley of ball cartridge over our heads—rather startling form of greeting, but one which we faced with grave and impassive politeness, as if it were quite an every-day occurrence with us—though a few years back it would have roused Ngatiwhare's deadly ire. Another volley reverberated from hill to hill, and the bullets whistled over us. Then the brown warriors fell back, and a gaily dressed band of women, with green leaves wreathed about their brows, and waving shawls and leafy boughs, advanced with a gliding semi-dance, and chanted their ancient welcome song, the "*Powhiri*" :—

Greetings, greetings to you, strangers—  
Strangers from the far horizon,  
From the bounds of earth and heaven,  
Where the sky and water meet.  
"Twas our dearest child that brought you  
From the very distant places—  
Welcome ye, oh, come, oh, come!

When the *powhiri* ceased, out to the front danced six girls—a group of vividly barbaric, yet not inharmonious, colour—apparelled in loose crimson *hikurere*, or "roundabouts," and short gowns of gorgeously flowered print, their brows bound about with red handkerchiefs, which held in place the black and white plumes of the rare *huia* bird and the iridescent feathers of the long-tailed cuckoo; their cheeks dabbed with red ochre paint, greenstone pendants and shark's teeth hanging from their ears. The barefooted nymphs, hands on hips and heads thrown back, glided into the measure of a *kanikani* dance, to the music of a shrill monody chanted by a white-haired, tattooed old lady who had led the women's *powhiri*. Dark eyes flashed, and long black tresses floated in the air, as the dancers gave themselves up to the elemental passion of the *kanikani*. Their bodies swayed from side to side, and quivered and jerked in strange contortions, and in every movement they kept rhythmic time to the fugle-woman's song. It was none other than the old, old world-wide *danse du ventre*—the Venus-dance of the Moulin Rouge, the *hula-hula* of Hawaii, the *siva* of Samoa. The *kanikani* grew faster and wilder, and the eyes of the dancing-girls rolled till only the whites were seen, set in a petrified glare—they all at once the chant ended on an

unexpected high note, and the performers stopped, breathless and glowing all over with their self-evolved emotions.

Broad flax mats were spread out for us on the green, and, after speeches of greeting, we were regaled with pork, preserved birds, wild honey and potatoes, in quantity sufficient to have satisfied a starving Russian garrison.

## CAMPING WITH PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

By MR. JOHN BURROUGHS.

At last Mr. John Burroughs has completed his account of his trip with President Roosevelt to Yellowstone Park in 1903, and it appears in the May number of the *Atlantic Monthly*. The President wrote his account of the trip nearly two years ago.

## A PEN-PICTURE OF THE PRESIDENT.

Mr. Burroughs gives us his picture of the President:—

I do not think that in any emergency he has to debate with himself long as to the right course to be pursued; he divines it by a kind of infallible instinct. His motives are so simple and direct that he finds a straight and easy course where another man, whose eye is less single, would flounder and hesitate.

The President unites in himself powers and qualities that rarely go together. Thus, he has both physical and moral courage in a degree rare in history.

He unites the qualities of the man of action with those of the scholar and writer—another very rare combination. He unites the instincts and accomplishments of the best breeding and culture with the broadest democratic sympathies and affiliations.

He unites great austerity with great good-nature. He unites great sensibility with great force and will power. He loves solitude, and he loves to be in the thick of the fight. His love of nature is only equalled by his love of the ways and marts of men.

He is many-sided, and every side throbs with his tremendous life and energy; the pressure is equal all around. His interest is as keen in natural history as in economics, in literature as in statecraft, in the young poet as in the old soldier, in preserving peace as in preparing for war. And he can turn all his great power into the new channel on the instant. His interest in the whole of life, and in the whole life of the nation, never flags for a moment. His activity is tireless. All the relaxation he needs or craves is a change of work. He is like the farmer's fields, that only need a rotation of crops. I once heard him say that all he cared about being President was just "the big work."

## THE MAN OF ACTION.

And the President adds a brief note on himself:—

At some point in the Dakotas we picked up the former foreman of his ranch, and another cowboy friend of the old days, and they rode with the President in his private car for several hours. He was as happy with them as a schoolboy ever was in meeting old chums. He beamed with delight all over. The life which those men represented, and of which he had himself once formed a part, meant so much to him; it had entered into the very marrow of his being, and I could see the joy of it all shining in his face as he sat and lived parts of it over again with those men that day.

He said afterwards that his ranch life had been the making of him. It had built him up and hardened him physically, and it had opened his eyes to the wealth of manly character among the plainsmen and cattlemen.

Had he not gone West, he said, he never would have raised the Rough Riders Regiment; and had he not raised that regiment and gone to the Cuban War, he would not have been made Governor of New York; and had not this happened, the politicians would not unwittingly have made his rise to the Presidency so inevitable.

### EMPLOYERS AND MUTUAL AID. INSURANCE AGAINST STRIKES.

In the *Correspondant* of May 10th there is an article, by Pierre Saint Girons, on Employers' Insurance against Strikes in Germany, or, more correctly, Mutual Aid among Employers. The writer is very enthusiastic about the plan, though he is bound to admit that it may become a weapon of oppression in the hands of unscrupulous employers.

The idea of insurance against strikes, he tells us, appears simultaneously in several countries. We meet with it in Sweden, Austria, the United States, and Germany, but it is in the country of Karl Marx, Lassalle, and August Bebel that it seems to have found the most favourable soil. No doubt, too, it is as stoutly resisted in Germany.

As strikes have become an almost normal risk in industrial undertakings, the loss which they may cause must enter into the calculations of every employer. Many industries also live in a state of reciprocal dependence; and while prosperity may be common to all, the ruin of one often brings in its train the ruin of others. All industries are interested in reducing the risks of strikes. Why not, therefore, divide the risks among all in such a way as to equalise the loss? Insurance seeks to attain this end.

#### AN UNSUITABLE RISK.

Many experts maintain that the principle of insurance cannot be applied to the risks of strikes. A strike being a voluntary action, it is not considered technically a suitable risk to insure against. The writer contends that such insurance is neither so illegitimate, dangerous, useless, or impossible as its opponents pretend. What he advocates, however, is rather a system of mutual insurance of the small employers among themselves with the object of collecting a fund sufficient to indemnify all the members.

#### THE MUTUAL PRINCIPLE.

This principle has not yet found complete realisation in Germany, though it has got beyond the phase of theoretical discussion. The idea was first suggested in 1897, but it was not till January 1904 that it was taken up with interest. In connection with the strike at Crimmitschau, in Saxony, the employers decided to band themselves together into a large association to resist the demands of the workers. In April of the same year a Central Bureau of German Patronal Syndicates was instituted, but in June certain rivalries caused a division into two groups, one group being formed to represent the smaller industries. Absolute unity consequently was not attained, but a short time ago the rival organisations concluded a cartel-treaty. Round these two centres many small unions have been formed, all with the identical aim of mutual aid against strikes, and all assuring to the members the right of a proportionate indemnity—that right, be it remembered, being dependent on the illegitimacy of the strike.

#### STRIKES AND STRIKES.

But there are strikes and strikes, and insurance ought not to be applied indiscriminately in every case,

continues the writer. All claim to indemnity should be refused in cases of strikes due to evident provocation on the part of the employer or his unjustifiable refusal to accede to the legitimate demands of his workers. But who is to decide the matter? With organisation and insurance would not employers possess practically absolute power, and make any resistance on the part of the workers impossible?

#### LABOUR MEMBERS' AUSTRALIAN TOUR.

The *Australasian Review of Reviews* in its "History of the Month" thus refers to the English Labour Members' now postponed visit. The editor says:—

The visit of the British Labour Members to Australia will doubtless be productive of a great deal of interest. It is exciting very much curiosity. There is a curious kind of impression abroad amongst Labour men here that the Englishmen are coming out to try to teach them. This is not a superficial feeling, but a very real and deep-seated one, and may lead to some critical positions unless the English visitors exercise a good deal of tact. The Englishman who comes to the Colonies with a superior kind of knowledge is so common a variety that the Labour men can perhaps be pardoned for their inability to divest themselves of this feeling, even when their own kind is concerned. It is one of those half-comical, half-serious views which one nationality sometimes takes of another, but which is nevertheless a very real factor in determining its attitude. It is certain that if any dictation as to what local members should do be attempted, it will, if one can judge of local feelings at all, meet with a very decided opposition. But there the feeling is. However, from a letter received by "Senator J. C. Watson, of the House of Representatives," from Mr. J. Ramsay McDonald, Secretary of the Labour Representative Committee in London, it would seem as if the Australian fears are groundless. The objects of the visit are stated to be:—

- "1. To rescue the Empire and the Imperial spirit from being exploited by the reactionary and anti-social classes at home.
- "2. To make the Empire stand for peace and democratic justice in the eyes of the whole world.
- "3. To study the various social experiments which have been started in the Colonies.
- "4. To get our Colonial fellow-workers to understand the labour movement of the mother country, and to feel a share in its fortunes."

These are broad lines, discussion upon which cannot be productive of other than good.

#### Post Mortem Charity, 1905.

MR. F. M. HOLMES, in the *Quiver*, gives an interesting account of last year's legacies, what people left to charities in 1905. The total amount seems to be about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  millions sterling, as contrasted with 265 millions sterling of capital assessed per death duties. The chief beneficiaries are:—

1. Hospitals	...	...	...	...	...	£973,285
2. Foreign Missions	...	...	...	...	...	216,000
3. Children's Societies	...	...	...	...	...	156,000
4. Education	...	...	...	...	...	117,000
5. Home Missions	...	...	...	...	...	112,000

There are pictorial contrasts showing that on an average £50 worth of tobacco is converted into smoke every minute in the United Kingdom. The amount left to charity at the same time is £3 3s. 7d. The money left to charity in the year would form a pyramid of gold six feet high having a base 3ft. by 3ft. 1in.

### CONCILIATION AND ARBITRATION IN TRADE DISPUTES.

MR. I. H. MITCHELL, writing in the *Independent Review* on this subject, says that the Conciliation Act of 1896 has certainly not been a conspicuous success. Later on he says, quite truly, that Conciliation Boards are practically in abeyance in New Zealand; and he might have added that in the largest centre of population there not a single case has been referred to them for two years past, everything being taken before the Court; and, moreover, that arbitration there is more seriously called in question than ever before.

#### UNDER THE BOARD OF TRADE.

Mr. Mitchell gives some interesting figures as to the annual number of trade disputes since 1897, which were greatest in 1897 (864) and smallest in 1905 (337). It is, therefore, nothing against the Act that the number settled by conciliation and arbitration should have been eight in 1897 and only three in 1904. But in 1901, out of 642 cases, curiously enough 12 were settled. However, the number of disputes which took place in these years, as Mr. Mitchell points out, possibly only represent one-fourth of the *differences* which arose.

#### UNDER EMPLOYERS' AND WORKMEN'S BOARDS.

The Conciliation and Arbitration Boards established by employers and workmen, on the other hand, on which the Board of Trade had always looked favourably, have done excellent work. Somewhat more than half the cases considered by the Boards have been actually settled; and the number of Boards known to have settled cases rose to sixty-four in 1900 (578 cases), and to sixty-two in 1903 (788 cases). But what does not seem quite satisfactory is that while in 1896 818 cases were settled out of 1,456, in 1904 only 615 were settled out of 1,418—a much less percentage.

#### THE LINE TO BE FOLLOWED.

Mr. Mitchell argues from these results that here is a clear indication of the lines along which Arbitration and Conciliation work best. But he does not sufficiently insist on the different way the New Zealand Act has worked from what was expected, nor on the greater number of disputes brought into Court under it. But then conditions being so different here, the Colonies' meat might be England's poison. Mr. Mitchell's advice is to do nothing to weaken Conciliation Boards, considering how many trades have evidently found them useful, but rather to do everything possible to develop and extend their principle, notably by giving the Board of Trade increased authority, enabling it actively to foster the establishment of such Boards.

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A NEW automatic repeating rifle is reported from Berlin by the *United Service Magazine*. The recoil caused by the explosion of one cartridge ejects that cartridge and introduces a fresh one, and the blow to the shoulder by the recoil is correspondingly reduced. "A man can fire five shots in ten seconds."

### CO-OPERATIVE STORES FOR UNDERGRADS.

In the *Arena* for April some interesting particulars are given concerning the extent to which co-operation has been introduced in America for the cheapening of the cost of college life:—

One of the most perplexing questions to the one hundred and thirty thousand students now attending the colleges and universities in the United States is that old question of "How can I cut down expenses?" This problem has been partly solved in the most unique manner by the students of Yale, Harvard, Cornell, the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, the Northwestern University and the State Universities of California, Illinois, Missouri, Tennessee, Texas, and Wisconsin. In each of these institutions a "College Co-operative Book and Supply Store" has been organised, from which everything needed by the college man can be purchased. Books, stationery, athletic goods, college pins and pennants, drawing tools and photographic supplies are always to be found in stock in large quantities, while in some instances, notably at Yale and Harvard, wood, coal, furniture, and a complete line of men's furnishings are also handled.

Membership in these associations is obtained by the purchase of a participation card, the price of which varies from fifty cents to \$5.00. At the close of each college year the profits of the company are usually divided among the holders of the membership cards upon a basis of the amount of goods purchased. It often happens that this dividend rises as high as 10 per cent. in cash and 13 per cent. in trade, which in addition to the low prices of the Co-operative Society means quite an annual saving to each member of the organisation. Several of these associations sell goods at cost and declare no dividends. Yale, Harvard and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology have a system of "Affiliated Tradesmen," i.e., retail dealers, who by special arrangement sell goods to members of these co-operative stores at a discount of from 5 per cent. to 40 per cent.

It would be interesting to know how far the co-operative principle has been introduced in the English and Scotch Universities.

*Apropos* of co-operation, a writer in *Social Service* for May chronicles the curious fact that "distributive co-operation in Denmark was fostered by an antiquated law which ordains that no new shop shall be established within four miles of a market town. Consequently the Danish farmers and peasants, arguing that a co-operative store was not a shop established for profit, set about providing their own centres for distribution, with the result that throughout the rural portions of the country distributive co-operation has flourished amazingly, and the people have benefited thereby."

### Active Old Age.

MR. DAVID WILLIAMSON, in the *Quiver*, gives a short account of a number of aged persons who maintain an active life. He selects Dean Gregory, of St. Paul's, aged 88; Prebendary Hutchinson, over 90; Bishop Courtenay, 93; Rev. Thomas Lord, oldest Free Church minister, 99; Señor Garcia, 101; Miss Mary Alexander, 102; Rev. John Aldis, Baptist, 98; Dr. Guinness Rogers, 84; Baroness Burdett Coutts, 92; Miss Florence Nightingale, 86; Miss Balfour, the aunt of Robert Louis Stephenson, over 90; Mr. Richard Peter, solicitor, 96; Lord Halsbury, 81; Lord Strathcona, 86; Lord Kelvin, 82; Sir Andrew Lusk, 96; Lord Cranbrook, 91; Duke of Rutland, 88; Gerald Masséy, 78.

## PROGRESS OF THE FIREARM.

CAPTAIN E. J. KING contributes to the *United Service Magazine* a very interesting paper on the rise of firearms. He says that explosive substances akin to gunpowder seem to have been found in very early times, but it is quite impossible to say when or by whom they were invented. It is not even certain when gunpowder first began to be used in war. In the twelfth century the Chinese were using some rough kind of cannon. The Spanish Moors were the first to introduce firearms into Europe, in the twelfth or thirteenth century. In 1326 Florence ordered the manufacture of cannon, cannonballs, and gunpowder, and in 1338 cannon and gunpowder were found in the Tower of London and the arsenal at Rouen. In 1372 small cannon were used on board French ships.

The earliest cannon were bombards for use in sieges. They consisted of an iron tube, very heavy, and were carried in waggons. Stone balls weighing 200 lbs. were thrown before 1400. The first bronze cannon date from Augsburg, in 1378. By 1450 a gun-carriage was in use. The Germans led the way in the use and improvement of firearms. Artillery was first used on the battle-field at Rosbeck in 1382. John Ziska and the Hussite Bohemian peasants developed a mobile artillery. A mobile field artillery, in the modern sense of the word, first appeared in the campaigns of King Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden.

The hand-gun was first made in Flanders during the latter half of the fourteenth century. It was simply an iron barrel, fastened to a long straight stock of wood. King Edward IV., when he landed at Ravensbourne in 1471, had with him 300 hand-gun men. In 1470 the first lock was invented, with cock and trigger. This was known as the arquebus, or hackbut, which weighed about 12 lbs., was 3 feet 3 inches long, and fired a bullet weighing four-fifths of an ounce. The first musket came shortly after 1520. In 1567 the Duke of Alva re-armed his arquebusiers with the musket. The musket was 5 feet 5 inches long, its bullet weighed one and one-third ounce. Its extreme range was 500 yards.

In the middle of the fifteenth century cavalry used a sort of hand-gun, but Oliver Cromwell was among the first of generals to realise that cold steel is the true cavalry weapon.

England is described as having been much behindhand in the use of firearms, her pride in her archers and her innate conservatism checking the innovation.

Introduced by Edward IV. in 1470, the hand-gun was actually prohibited after the Battle of Flodden in 1513. In 1537 a charter of incorporation was granted to what is now the Honourable Artillery Company. As late as 1567 the use of the longbow was still being enforced in England. The Catholic rising in 1569 proved the longbow out of date.

## MEN-OF-WAR AS BUM-BAILIFFS.

In the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. Charles M. Pepper writes on the Pan-American Conference, which is to take place at Rio Janeiro next month. This is the third Conference of the kind. The first was in Washington, the Anglo-Saxon capital, in 1889; the second in Mexico, the Spanish-American capital, in 1901; the third now meets in the Portuguese-American capital. Mr. Pepper discusses the programme, and says:—

Emphasis will be laid on the proposition to discuss the doctrine formulated by the celebrated authority on international law whom Latin America has given to the world—Carlos Calvo, of Argentina. This in its naked form is the denial of the right of creditor nations to enforce, by war on the debtor nations, contractual obligations. It has appeared in the under-tone of debates in previous Conferences, but this is the first time that it has been accepted as a specific subject of discussion. There is additional significance in the terms in which the subject is to be discussed—that is, as a preliminary to submitting it to the Hague Conference with a view to having that body also consider to what extent, if any, such collection is permissible. Disguised under conventional forms, the bald question will be approached whether European nations propose to hold distinctly to the doctrine of gunboats as collection agents. Without anticipating the action at the Hague, it may be presumed that an international Conference, composed principally of creditor nations, will not be disposed to accept unqualifiedly the dictum of an international body the majority of whose members are debtor nations, and no direct answer may be given to this query; yet the mere fact of a Pan-American Conference bringing it to the notice of the Hague Conference may have a substantial outcome in preventing overt acts and in lessening the excuses for war.

When the Argentine Republic, in 1902, paid the last instalment of a debt due English bondholders, which had been contracted in 1824, it gave a very practical proof of the caution which should be exercised by creditors who assume that temporary default means definite repudiation. The area of Latin America which may be considered as within the sphere of debt-default is becoming so small that it is worth while to have the subject before the Rio and the Hague Conferences if for no other purpose than to exhibit this fact.

A kindred contrast to that between creditor and debtor is that between weak and strong nations, and Mr. Pepper says:—

The heart of the whole question as it appears to the weaker republics is to secure, not acquiescence in the abstract principle, but the translation into a positive policy of the doctrine that a weaker nation should have an equal right of arbitration with a stronger one.

Great hopes are cherished of the effect of the tour which Mr. Elihu Root, U.S. Secretary of State, proposes to make, after his attendance at the Conference, through the Latin-American Republics.

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THE chief charm of the *Windsor Magazine* for June is Mr. Christopher Jackson's beautifully illustrated paper on the art of Mr. Sigismund Goetze. Mr. Jackson describes the keynote of Goetze's art as his passionate love for humanity. On his mother's side he is English born and bred. The Duke of Argyll describes some of the adventures of Robert Bruce when he was hunted for his life through the Highlands.

## THE ROMANCE OF CHURCH RESTORATION.

## DIVERS AT WORK UNDER A CATHEDRAL.

THERE is a very interesting article on the Romance of Church Restoration in the *Treasury* for June. Mr. Percy Collins reviews the climatic and other reasons which necessitate a ceaseless and intelligent supervision of the fabrics of our cathedrals and churches, and points out that "much of the labour called forth when dilapidated churches are under repair is of such an unusual character, while the conditions under which the work must be performed are often so extraordinary, that the whole subject becomes illuminated with the glamour of romance."

There is, for example, the awesome work of the steeplejack. "Few persons are aware that in a high wind towers and steeples sway perceptibly. In some cases this oscillation amounts to several feet; and although the 'give and take' thus secured is really a safeguard against the dead weight of the wind, the movement is terrifying to the novice, who clings to his ladder, convinced that the next moment will be his last. But your old hand feels without fear the fabric sway and grind beneath him. Cool and collected he clammers upward, his keen eye taking in at a glance each defect, his brain planning the while a speedy remedy."

An instance of the rapidity with which expert steeplejacks accomplish their work may be cited. Not long ago the vane surmounting Truro Cathedral required greasing. Mr. W. Larkin, of Bow, a steeplejack who has both repaired and decorated the Nelson column in Trafalgar Square, was communicated with. In his own words, he "travelled 300 miles on the level, and then 300 feet into the air." But he erected his ladders, greased the vane, and removed his ladders from the building all within the well-nigh incredibly short space of two hours.

But when some historic pile like Winchester Cathedral needs to be saved from total collapse the most elaborate schemes have to be carried into effect:—

When the east end of Winchester Cathedral came into the contractor's hands, the work to be accomplished was of such a nature—no less, in fact, than the underpinning of the foundations—that it was deemed necessary to support the superstructure by means of an elaborate system of scaffolding and struts, both within and without. Briefly, the east end of the building may be said to be upheld in a vast cradle of complex woodwork. This cradle cost not less than £1,000 to erect.

The fabric having sunk to an alarming extent, it was decided that if this portion of the building was to escape

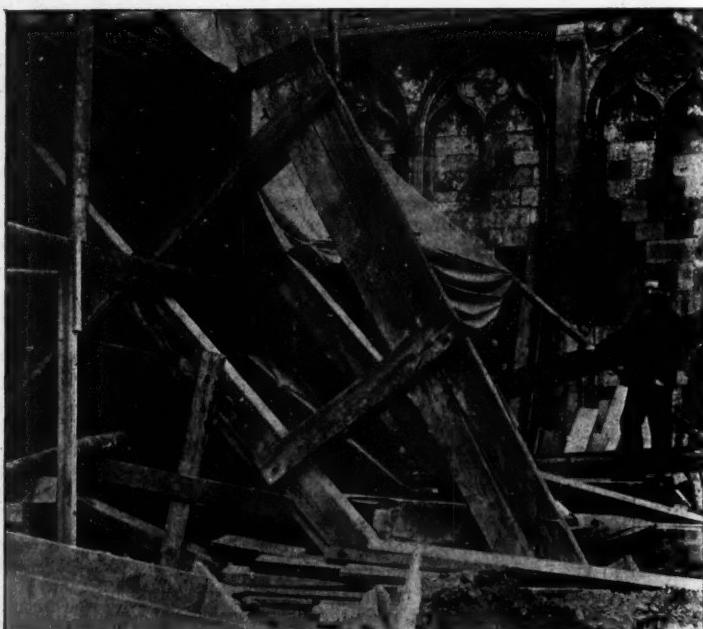
destruction the peat beneath must be removed, and the space which it occupied between the base of the foundations and the solid gravel below filled in with a rock of concrete and bags of cement.

But the workers discovered that they had to deal with an unconquerable influx of water, and although pumping was attempted, it was found to be totally inadequate. The surface of the water remained fifteen feet or thereabouts above the solid gravel floor to which the underpinning must extend.

Thus Winchester Cathedral came to be probably the only ecclesiastical structure which has been dealt with by divers. Two of the best in the kingdom were procured, and they are now working in four-hour shifts, on their backs and sides, in fifteen feet of murky water, beneath the foundations.

From outside to inside, the base of the foundation measures about twelve feet. Only four feet run of excavation can be attempted at one spot; so the reader may imagine a trench being scooped out beneath the foundation, measuring some twelve feet by four, and extending downwards to the solid gravel some twenty-seven feet below the base of the wall. Owing to the difficulties attending labour in the cramped darkness, three weeks must elapse before each four feet run of excavation is completed. The divers then require a week to fill in the space with concrete and cement. Thus a whole month passes ere four feet of the foundation can be successfully underpinned.

That the work is exceedingly costly goes without saying, while funds are urgently needed. It cannot be doubted, however, that these will be forthcoming.



*By courtesy of "The Treasury."*

Winchester Cathedral, East End.

Stage above excavation wherein divers are employed.

## THE PARASITE OF SPORT.

MR. GUY THORNE, author of "When it was Dark," opens *C. B. Fry's Magazine* with a very straight and stern talk on sport and drink. Nearly every good thing has its parasite, and he is in no doubt about the parasite of modern sport. He says:—

The more popular games of England are being disturbed and discredited in a marked manner by the plain, vulgar excess in alcohol which surrounds them. A great number of sportsmen know this perfectly well, and genuinely deplore it; but I am not aware that the subject has been properly ventilated as yet, save perhaps by "temperance" cranks, and prejudiced or ignorant people, who hide a polemic puritanism under the banner of a misused word.

## FOOTBALL DEGRADED.

He traces the effect on football:—

A Blue-book of statistics of crime for 1904 has just been issued. From it I find that drunkenness is greatest in the great football centres of the North and of Wales. The thirstiest parts of the country are those in which football is the most eagerly played and watched, where the man in the street is a football expert.

He quotes a North-country baronet, a famous sportsman in his day, an ex-Minister, who said that in his district the abuse of drink was ruining the local sport:—

"Decent people no longer care to attend football matches," he said; "the element of drink and ruffianism is becoming too much in evidence. A new class of spectators has been created, men who care little or nothing for the sport itself, but who use a match as a mere opportunity and an excuse for drinking."

## GOLFING SHEBEENS.

Golf, too, has not escaped. Many of the golfing clubs, he says, are little better than shebeens for comfortable over-indulgence in drink. In many of the smaller golf clubs drinking has almost destroyed the game itself. Pugilism is another sport which is being ruined and degraded by drink. He says:—

How often do we not observe that a sportsman has a brilliant public career for a time, and then suddenly disappears from the first rank—"drops out," and is no more heard of? His sporting life is brilliant, but it is short.

Nevertheless, in too many cases, the athlete unconsciously shortens his sporting career by the too free use of alcohol. He of all people can least afford to overstep the bounds of strict moderation, yet the comradeship of sport, its jolly, social side, brings with it great temptations, and temptations which are daily increasing.

## THE EFFECT ON THE SPORTSMAN'S BRAIN.

This is his argument:—

The athlete, the true sportsman, depends as much upon the condition of his brain for success as upon the condition of his body.

At a critical moment in a game (let us say) the cerebellum, or "little brain," fails for a single instant to transmit its message, via the nerve telegraphs of the body, to the motor muscles. The catch is missed, the pass is made half a second too late, the little extra dose of alcohol has disorganized the accurate execution of muscular action, and perhaps a match is lost, a sportsman's career definitely injured.

ADMIRAL USBORN MOORE contributes to *Broad Views* for June a detailed report upon his experiences with Craddock, the materialising medium, recently detected in fraudulent personation.

## HOW TO SAVE THE CHILDREN.

A USEFUL HINT FROM THE FAR WEST.

MR. JUDGE LINDSEY, of Denver City, is a philanthropist who appears to be the Benjamin Waugh on the American Bench. The *Arena* for April gives a delightful account of the way in which he has carried out the principles laid down by the author of "The Gaol Cradle and Who Rocks it," and the excellent results which have followed therefrom. He began by securing—

legislation making the parents responsible for the misdemeanors of the children. This was a great victory. Next the Judge addressed himself to the attitude of the state toward the offending child, introducing an innovation that was thoroughly revolutionary in character. Keeping in view the fact that the young are largely irresponsible victims, he has made the School Court a genuine state confessional, where the young have learned to know that they will receive loving, sympathetic and strengthening counsel and advice in all efforts to atone for wrongs and to become strong, brave, self-respecting men and women.

Hundreds of children are to-day among the brightest and most promising of Denver's young citizens, who under the old system would have been in reform-schools or prisons, or Ishmaelites of civilisation, embittered by the deep conviction that the State was their enemy, and with the feeling that they had little or no chance of a fair show in life.

The course pursued by Judge Lindsey has demanded work, patient, tireless, loving service.

Some idea of the success of Judge Lindsey's efforts may be gained from the fact that during one year three hundred children voluntarily came to the Judge, confessed to wrong-doing, and asked for his aid and discipline to help them become what they wished to be—good boys and girls. The system has been introduced and brought into practical operation in Salt Lake City and in Omaha. He will tell you that in the former city the boys sentenced at the reform-school are given their commitment papers and sent unattended to Ogden, and in only one instance has a boy attempted to run away, and for that the court-officer was responsible.

If girls between twelve and fifteen are found walking the streets after ten o'clock at night, without a chaperon, the probation officer takes them in charge. The mothers are summoned and the Judge gives them a lecture showing them what will almost surely come as a result of this morally criminal negligence. He shows them that they are the real offenders and fines them twenty-five dollars each, but suspends the payment of the fine until the children are again found on the street at unreasonable hours. The result is that the children are rescued from threatened evils that might easily lead to their ruin before they realised their peril.

Though moral anaesthesia seems to have settled over many of the great public opinion-forming influences, there are numerous agencies, fundamental in character, that are working for the furtherance of democracy and the rights and upliftment of the common man. The School City and the School Court are two of these agencies that are leagued with the light of a brighter day, because a juster and a freer day.

IN an article on the Franking of Letters contributed to the June issue of *Chambers's Journal*, Mr. R. S. Smyth, who shows how the system of franking was abused, reminds us that Sir Rowland Hill himself took part in the franking of newspapers without authority, but actually used them to deprive the Post Office of some of its legitimate revenue. But in doing so the great Postal Reformer was not usurping a privilege. In those days newspapers, not franked *at least in appearance*, were charged as letters.

## THE OPPORTUNITY OF THE OLD ACTORS.

THE latter part of "Musings Without Method" in *Blackwood's* is devoted to remarks upon Sir Theodore Martin's monographs on Garrick, Macready, and Rachel, the former part being a somewhat savage attack upon the Liberal Government and its methods, especially the Labour Party, which considers itself fit to rule the country but not to pay taxes.

Garrick "saw no one on the days he performed, spending them in meditation on the play of the evening; and during the performance he kept himself aloof from the other actors, still intent on the meditation of his part." The studied praise of his contemporaries amounts to this: that he preferred a simple and natural effect to the "tired artifice of the comedian, and that he did his best to make his performance harmonious in tone and gesture." Lichtenberg, the critic, detected in his figure, movements, bearing, "something of the demeanour of a well-bred Frenchman, middle-aged, and in good society." "And," says the writer, "it is this demeanour which explains Garrick's success both on and off the stage." But, he continues:—

As we read Sir Theodore Martin's excellent monographs, one thing becomes clear to us. We cannot but recognise how far better was the opportunity of the old actors. When they came upon the stage they were not asked to play the same part without change or respite, or to grin hideously in musical comedy. It was theirs to interpret real literature in accordance with the laws of a still living art. In six months Garrick had gained such an experience as to-day few actors gain in their whole careers. He played tragedy-and-comedy with equal zest. He studied a new part as though it were but a single line, and a quick fancy permitted him to grasp the meaning of Shakespeare's heroes as if by intuition.

There was no monotony in Garrick or Macready's work, and no drudgery:—

When a shift was made every night, an actor could only approach his work with a living intelligence and a quick imagination. If such an actor as Garrick came again, he would be powerless to reform the taste of the town. No manager would employ him, if he did not consent to go through the same performance night after night and month after month.

As for Rachel, she was inspired rather than intelligent; she saw the dramatic possibilities rather than the literary beauties of a piece. Both she and Macready were in many ways "little." Rachel in reading a play omitted all but her own part and the answers, like the great actress who played Ophelia for many years without discovering what happened to Hamlet in the last act. This leads Sir Theodore Martin to ask once more what is the histrionic temperament? It is not the faculty of projecting one's self into a character; it is not mere mimicry; indeed, it is best defined by a series of negatives, and by one positive—that Garrick, Macready and Rachel all possessed it to the full.

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THE literary centenary celebration in June is a Pierre Corneille anniversary. Corneille was born at Rouen on June 6th, 1606, and articles on his life and work appear in *Macmillan* and other magazines.

## HOW TO SPEAK.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

IN the *Young Woman* Lady Henry Somerset writes on the art of speaking, and declares that the use of the human voice in speaking is as much an art as the use of the voice in singing. She says she has herself given many years to the careful study of the management of the voice, though she has never taken a lesson in elocution in her life. Voice production has been to her a very interesting and absorbing study. She says, "You have to be certain of two things: first, how you produce your voice, and what is your correct note":—

A voice which merely twangs one note cannot play upon the harp of the human heart.

The advice which follows is backed by Lady Henry's experience as an orator:—

Arrest attention in the first five minutes—otherwise you will not get it—has always been my advice.

If the matter of your argument is heavy, be sure that you lighten it by some mirth, but directly the audience has laughed be sure you do not allow that emotion to evaporate. Nothing is so near to tears as laughter. Bring back your listeners at once, and produce the most pathetic and strongest appeal to deeper feeling that you may have at your command, for that is your moment. Directly after laughter always seek for tears.

The pitch of the voice is of the utmost importance. Throughout an address make it your chief study to find your natural note.

You ought to have as many other notes at your command as inflection will demand; you should be able to ascend the scale in making inquiries; descend in denunciation; use minor keys to speak with pathos, but the normal note should always be sustained in order to speak in tune.

## Mr. B. Seeböhm Rowntree.

THE *Young Man* contains a sketch by Mr. Richard Westrope of the celebrated author of "Poverty; a Study in Town Life." Now in his thirty-sixth year, he was trained in the Friends' School at York, where John Bright was educated, and at Owens College, Manchester. At nineteen he started his business career in the most thorough way. "He was at the cocoa works every morning at six o'clock. He went through each department, learning by actual experience the secret of every process." He taught in the Adult School, and helped to found the York Anti-Gambling Society. Of his great book, Mr. Westrope says that the inspiration came from his home and years of social work, but the deciding impulse from Mr. Charles Booth's great book. Mr. Rowntree's book, says Mr. Westrope, marked a new era in the Society of Friends, which began with new earnestness to study social conditions. Friends' Social Service Unions up and down the country are working a silent revolution. His next piece of work, which is already being prepared for, deals with the Land question.

THE *Antiquary* for June contains an article by Sir Edward Brabrook on Robin Hood. He refers to the numerous places associated with the name of Robin Hood to be found in Yorkshire, Nottinghamshire and Lincolnshire—Robin Hood's Tower, Robin Hood's Cave, Robin Hood's Bay, Robin Hood's Farm, and many more.

## ALL THE WORLD A STAGE.

MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD ON ACTING.

ONE of the greatest actors of our time—but alas! he is settled in America and is about to retire—is Mr. Richard Mansfield. He has been induced to write for the *Atlantic Monthly* for May an article on the calling of the actor, which he entitles "Man and the Actor."

## GOOD ACTING ESSENTIAL TO SUCCESS.

The question has been asked, "Is the stage worth while?" and Mr. Mansfield proceeds to show that without his knowledge of the stage Shakespeare could not have been the reader of men that he was. Shakespeare speaks of the world as a stage where every man must play a part, and Mr. Mansfield notes the use of the word *must* in this connection. All mankind is acting or playing a part, and the better a man plays his part the better he succeeds; also the more a man knows of the art of acting, the greater is the man, asserts Mr. Mansfield.

A great king is a great tragedian or comedian. Napoleon and Alexander were both great actors, and Napoleon was, perhaps, the greatest actor the world has ever seen. Each hero chooses some other admired hero to copy, and Napoleon probably copied Julius Cæsar. But the greatest actors have been diplomats and statesmen. "Look at M. Witte and the Japanese envoys. The best acting won the day."

Everywhere there is stagecraft. Why is a king escorted by lifeguards in shining helmets and breast-plates, which we know to be perfectly useless? The first thing a man thinks of when he has to face an ordeal is, How am I going to look?

## ACTING BRAVERY.

We say, Be natural. But is a man ever natural? Is the brave soldier natural? "The bravest man is the man who, knowing danger, is afraid, and yet faces the danger. He acts the part, in short, of a brave man. If he were entirely natural, he would run away." The jolly good fellow and the misanthrope both play parts for which they pay their price, but the jolly good fellow is the real misanthrope, while the misanthrope "is the child who has been forbidden to show his heart."

## MAXIMS FOR ACTORS.

In private life we are all acting, and if we must act, we might at least learn to play our parts well. But it does not follow that because we are all actors in private life we can act well on the stage. Acting, writes Mr. Mansfield, is a gift. You can teach people to act acting, but you cannot teach them to act. He says:—

Acting is as much an inspiration as the making of great poetry and great pictures. What is commonly called acting is acting acting.

Allow yourself to be convinced by the character you are portraying that you *are* the character.

The real work of the stage lies in the creation of a character.

In the art of acting, like the art of painting, we must study life—copy life!

I have never left the stage satisfied with myself. And I am convinced that every artist feels as I do about his work.

Imagination is necessary to make a poet or an actor; the art of acting is the crystallisation of all arts. It is the most difficult of all arts.

Mr. Mansfield has something to say of actors who dazzle the eye with splendid pictures instead of providing a feast for the soul. He does not think the stage will die of neglect, but he says a recognised stage and a recognised school are needed in America, and his remarks are equally applicable to the British stage. With a great and recognised theatre how much might be done for our speech! Perhaps also there would be encouragement to write poetry for the stage. The national theatre should be established on a paying basis; it must be given by the people to the people and be governed by the people.

## THE ART OF LANDSCAPE MINIATURE.

The wonderful success of the Japanese in reproducing scenery in tiny table centrepieces is evidently not to be lost on their English allies. In the *Sunday Strand* Mr. George A. Best, without any reference to the Japanese precedent, claims that it is quite possible for any individual of ordinary artistic ability to build up, in the space of a yard or two, a duplicate of any natural landscape of which he may possess a view. He can at the same time test his success by showing that a photograph of the miniature taken at close quarters will produce the same imposing effect as a photograph of the original scene. He places photographs side by side of the original scenery and of the miniature models. The resemblance is certainly striking. Mr. Best built up in this way, on a kitchen table, a model of the Dungeon Ghyll. He says:—

Wet clay is needed to obtain the proper shape of the cliffs and to accommodate the foliage; the pools of water in the foreground being provided with banks of the same material. The foliage selected must be small of leaf, and the "ferns" should not measure more than two inches in length. It is astonishing how many varieties of trees and plants, in miniature, are to be found in half an acre or so of ordinary "waste" ground. Dwarf "oak" trees, "silver elms," and "firs" abound in such places; and although this nondescript class of verdure is scarcely suitable for transplantation into a garden of the orthodox kind, it is quite in keeping with that which clothes the hills and vales of wild, uncultivated nature.

Moss is exceedingly useful in the representation of the shorter verdure, for it must be remembered that one tuft of the grass shown in the original picture would completely envelop the miniature waterfall.

A bye-product of this new art is undoubtedly of value. The writer says:—

One of the many fascinating features of the work lies in this searching of fields and hedgerows for miniature trees and microscopical herbage; and in every case there is some humble and tiny plant to be found which bears a remarkable resemblance to a particular tree, fern, or bush shown in the real view. Patience, combined with enthusiasm, and an average sense of proportion are the only qualities required to ensure success in this connection.

**WANTED—£50,000 FOR PSYCHIC RESEARCH.**

THE Society for Psychical Research having degenerated into what is practically an Association for the discouragement of psychical gifts, Mrs. Finch, the English editor of the *Annals of Psychical Science*, has come forward with a courageous proposal to create a fund for the encouragement of mediumship. Here is her plan :—

1. That a fund be started at once for the encouragement of mediumship, to be called the "Fund for Psychic Research."
2. That the management of the Fund be in the hands of representatives of science, and of otherwise provedly competent men and women.
3. That the entire income from the Fund be devoted to :—  
(a) Finding congenial employment for mediums, if such cannot be obtained through the ordinary labour and commercial channels ; (b) The establishment of several centres for development and investigation ; (c) The payment of salaries to mediums undergoing trial ; (d) The payment of annuities to all who have given satisfactory proof of possessing strong, highly-developed mediumship ; (e) Making adequate arrangements for the very special and specified study of highly-developed mediums under such conditions of solitude and otherwise harmonious surroundings as may be considered essential.
4. Before becoming eligible for an annuity, mediums should be required to submit to a long period of investigation, extending from one to two years ; always sitting under conditions likely to exclude the possibility of the perpetration of fraud. Their salary during the period of probation to be forfeited if evidence of premeditated fraud be forthcoming, or if seances be given to others than the persons appointed to compose the circle of investigation.
5. Annuities to be forfeited if evidence of premeditated fraud be forthcoming at any time.
6. Every medium receiving an annuity to be debarred from giving sittings to any persons whomsoever, save by permission of the investigating committee.
7. As far as possible each medium to be made the subject of, and reserved expressly for, serious investigation and study at the hands of provedly competent men and women, and especially, where possible, men of science.
8. Persons who have been convicted of premeditated fraud by the Committee of Investigation to be publicly prosecuted if known to continue their fraudulent practices and receive money for same.
9. That the Committee of Management of the "Fund for Psychic Research" and the Committee of Investigation be officially recognised as such by Act of Parliament.

Such is the broad outline of my plan.

The happy results of these drastic measures would be speedily apparent to everyone, and the benefit to the research would be immense.

I think it desirable that efforts should be made to obtain the sum of £50,000.

The essence of the above scheme lies in the condition that the investigation shall be in the hands of "provedly competent persons." At present the S. P. R. seems to proceed upon the opposite principle. To choose blind men as judges of colours, and deaf men of music, would be as sensible as to entrust the investigation of psychical phenomena to men like Mr. Piddington and Mr. Podmore, who are notorious for the utter lack of the psychic sense.

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THE story "Married by Degrees," in which the problem of alternating personality is dealt with from a marital point of view, is concluded in this month's *Broad Views*.

**PHANTOM FUNERALS.**

In the *Occult Review* for June, a writer, "A. G. A.," in an article entitled "Some Sidelights on Occultism," tells the following weird stories of phantom funerals which are prophetic of approaching death. He records two of these, spectral dress rehearsals of the genuine funeral :—

My doctor told me that one day (I think rather late) riding home from visiting a patient, he felt himself beset by a multitude of phantom mourners ; they pressed in so closely on every side that it was impossible to escape. His horse, covered with sweat and foam, trembled and snorted in an agony of fear. The rider and his horse were swept irresistibly along till the wide open gates of a fine country residence were reached ; in the twinkling of an eye the host swept in at the gates and up the avenue. The horse, the moment it felt itself free, tore homewards like lightning. A very short time afterwards the owner of that fine place died, and a real funeral procession paced solemnly down the avenue and out of the gates, through which the phantom mourners had so recently passed.

The second incident was related to me by a friend who lives in a village on the coast in South Wales. She gave permission to a servant to go home for the night on the understanding that she was to be back at a certain hour on the following day. The next day, at the given hour, the servant did not arrive and my friend, as time went on, felt uneasy. At length the maid arrived, looking very tired ; before her mistress could ask for any explanation, she said : "Oh ! I am sorry to be late, but I had an awful experience last night. Just after I left the village and was walking through the lane, I was overtaken by a Funeral Procession.

"I was so frightened, but could not get away ; it seemed to fill up the whole place, and they crowded in and jostled me, and I felt so bruised, and when at last they went on and left me, I was so tired and sore I could hardly get home, and scarcely closed my eyes all night." My friend told me that the woman was quite sober and she could rely on her word. These processions are seen before a death.

**THE HOROSCOPES OF POLITICIANS.**

THE summer number of the *Forecast*, a magazine edited by "Sepharial," devotes some space to the horoscopes of Mr. Balfour and Mr. Winston Churchill. According to this authority the planetary positions threaten Mr. Balfour next year with

danger of ill-health, loss of influential friends. But in 1908 the Sun will have reached a position where it will form benefic aspects to the dominant positions of the horoscope, and after the transit of Saturn again over the Sun's place of direction in March, 1908, there will be a stationary position of Jupiter on the Sun's place at birth. This is calculated to lift Mr. Balfour once more to a position of highest responsibility in the political world. But in the meantime considerable care should be bestowed upon his health.

Of Mr. Winston Churchill we are told that—

he has a good configuration of the Sun to both Uranus and Saturn, and may look upon Time as a friend and moderator, and perhaps his best counsellor. The conjunction of Mars and Jupiter in opposition to Neptune at his birth tends to produce an over-zealous nature, to the greater distress of his friends and the amazement of his colleagues. The good aspects of Uranus and Venus to these planets, however, will act as moderators, and it is to these benefic aspects at his birth rather than to the discovery of any conspicuous faculty or strength of character that I should look for such success as may attend his efforts. But I am disposed to think he has drawn pretty heavily on his credit and that the future will provide him with many salutary experiences.

## REINCARNATION OR ANCESTRAL MEMORY?

REV. FORBES PHILLIPS contributes a suggestive paper to the *Nineteenth Century* upon Ancestral Memory. He begins with the common sensation of the recognition of places and scenes where we have never been before.

## SOME CURIOUS FACTS.

He adds striking incidents. One is from his first visit to Tivoli:—

Here, again, suddenly the whole place and countryside were as familiar to me as my own parish. I found myself struggling with a torrent of words, describing what it was like in the olden days. Up to that time I had read nothing of Tivoli. I had seen no views; only a few days previous to my visit had I heard of its existence, and here I was acting as guide and historian to a party of friends who concluded that I had made a special study of the place and neighbourhood; then the vision in my mind began to fade. I stopped like a man who for the time has forgotten his part, and I could say no more.

On his first visit to Leatherhead, hearing of an old Roman road, he at once said he knew it, and led the way to it; "and there was the feeling that I had been on that road before riding, and that I had worn armour." Here is a more remarkable case:—

To the west,  $3\frac{1}{2}$  miles from where I live, is a Roman fortress in an almost perfect state of preservation. A clergyman called upon me one day and asked me to accompany him there for an examination of the ruins. He told me he had a distinct recollection of living there, and that he held some office of a priestly nature in the days of the Roman occupation. One fact struck me as significant. He insisted on examining a ruined tower which had bodily overturned. "There used to be a socket in the top of it," he went on, "in which we used to plant a mast, and archers used to be hauled to the top in a basket protected with leather from which they picked off the leaders among the ancient Gorlestonians." We found the socket he had indicated.

## WHAT IS THE EXPLANATION?

Such facts as these lie at the back of Plato's doctrine of recollection, and of the theories of transmigration, metempsychosis, reincarnation. The writer argues:—

In the doctrine of Re-incarnation it seems to me we have wandered away from the subject, and then approached with a specially devised net to capture the main facts, rather than allowing them to speak for themselves. I ask, is there not such a thing as ancestral memory? That a child should present certain features of his father and mother, and reproduce certain well-known gestures and mannerisms of his grandfather, is looked upon as something very ordinary. Is it not possible that the child may inherit something of his ancestor's memory? That these flashes of reminiscence are the sudden awakening, the calling into action of something we have in our blood; the discs, the records of an ancestor's past life, which require but the essential adjustment and conditions to give up their secrets? If so, then we have in ancestral memory a natural answer to many of life's puzzles, without seeking the aid of Eastern theology.

## IS THIS THE SECRET OF GHOSTS?

Having formulated the theory, the writer proceeds to support and apply it. He asks:—

Have we not got here, too, a theory which explains a large class of apparitions, the evidence for which it is easier to ignore than explain, and so we prefer to shrug our shoulders and pass them by? Take the common form of ghost story. A. sees the ghost of one B., whom he subsequently identifies, say from the family gallery of portraits, to be an ancestor. Some member of

his house, I should say back in the centuries, did actually witness such a scene, did see B. come in as A. saw, only the original witness saw B. in the flesh at such a moment, under such conditions that a great impression was made upon him, and this impression was handed on to a later scion of his house to be preserved in this racial consciousness.

THE ADVANCE OF WOMAN,  
EVEN AMONG THE TARTARS.

THE woman's movement moves indeed. Oregon on the Pacific was convulsed last month by the attempt of women to amend the Constitution in their favour, but in America this is not surprising. In New York a movement is reported among women in favour of an appeal to the Supreme Court to declare their disfranchisement an offence against the Constitution, which has never disqualified citizens on the score of sex. Much more remarkable is the evidence reported by Mr. Vambéry in the *Nineteenth Century* for June as to the dawn of a woman's movement among the Tartars of Orenburg. He says:—

In one of the numbers of the *Vakî*, a Tartar journal of Orenburg, a young lady writes as follows: "How long shall we suffer under this want of due respect and consideration? Our men are walking day and night in open air, whilst we are shut up in airless close rooms. Our men never trouble themselves with the education of children, they walk with full liberty in spacious gardens, enjoy their life in tea-houses, restaurants, and in places of resort we only occasionally hear of; whilst the Mussulman women must look after their helpless and ailing children, and have no rest day and night; they have no quiet meals, no sweet sleep, and no bright day. Our men frequent all kind of schools, learn all kind of sciences, read all possible books and papers, they enlighten their minds and gladden their hearts, whilst we poor Tartar women are deprived of education and instruction, and remaining ignorant and uneducated, we have to spend our life in pain and sorrow without seeing the slightest ray of hope and consolation. I write these words with burning soul. Ye men! Remember us poor women, whilst you secure your happy condition of life, do not forget us pitiable creatures, try to give us some education, for how can we uneducated behave properly towards you, and in our helpless and neglected state of mind we must appear in your eyes without grace, love, and attraction. Is not this the reason that so many educated Russian women beguile our men and snatch them away from our hands? When some time ago Princess Pembe, the sister of the Khedive of Egypt, was seduced and abducted by a German, the whole Moslem world gave an alarm, and it resounded from the East to the West; but with us every year so many young Tartars are beguiled by Russian girls, and we do not dare to raise our voice. Ye men! do you think us to be lacking every feeling and sentiment?

I conclude this letter with my last request. Do accord us due respect, teach us and try to be fair and just, for otherwise our connection will become loose, and should we rise and open our eyes against your will, then our mutual relation must inevitably cool down."

How natural and how pathetic!

LUNDY ISLAND, since become notorious as the scene of the wreck of H.M. battleship *Montagu*, is the subject of an interesting sketch in the *Sunday Strand*. The sole proprietor of the island, Rev. H. G. Heaven, is now over eighty years of age, but regularly conducts service in the new granite church of St. Helena. The island seems to have been the scene of many a lawless deed. But now it is jestingly "the Kingdom of Heaven."

## IBSEN AS I KNEW HIM:

BY MR. WILLIAM ARCHER.

THE most notable paper in the *Monthly Review* bears the above heading. Mr. Archer first met Ibsen in Rome in 1881 at a Scandinavian Club, and thus describes him :—

In glided an undersized man with very broad shoulders and a large leonine head, wearing a long black frock coat with very broad lapels, on one of which a knot of red ribbon was conspicuous. I knew him at once, but was a little taken aback by his low stature. His natural height was even somewhat diminished by a habit of bending forward slightly from the waist, begotten, no doubt, of short-sightedness and the need to peer into things. He moved very slowly and noiselessly, with his hands behind his back—an unobtrusive personality.... But there was nothing insignificant about the high and massive forehead, crowned with a mane of (then) iron-grey hair, the small and pale but piercing eyes behind the gold-rimmed spectacles, or the thin-lipped mouth, depressed at the corners into a curve indicative of iron will, and set between bushy whiskers of the same dark grey as the hair. The most cursory observer could not but recognise power and character in the head; yet one would scarcely have guessed it to be the power of a poet, the character of a prophet.... One would rather have supposed oneself face to face with an eminent statesman or diplomatist.

As it happened, a new play of his was to be published that day in Copenhagen. Its title was *Ghosts*.

## WAS HE SHORT-TEMPERED?

A week later, at the same club, Ibsen was so incensed by a loud and voluble bore as to denounce him as "an intolerable person." This, adds Mr. Archer, "was the only occasion on which I personally saw his temper ruffled." Mr. Archer afterwards saw him frequently, and adds :—

I think his treatment of me during these first months of our acquaintance ought absolutely to acquit him of any charge of systematic or habitual churlishness. He was never a man of many words; he always spoke slowly and, as George Eliot is said to have done, under a manifest sense of responsibility; but within the limits of his phlegmatic temperament I always found him not only courteous, but genial and even communicative.

## DID HE "DRINK"?

Mr. Archer next touches a more delicate question :—

The often-repeated stories of his over-indulgence in stimulants were, to the best of my belief, such gross exaggerations as to be practically falsehoods. My personal observation on this point is confirmed by the report of one of his oldest and most intimate friends who, some years ago, discussed his character quite frankly with me, told me many anecdotes illustrative of his peculiarities, but wholly repudiated this slander. On convivial evenings at the Scandinavian Club I have seen him drink one or two small tumblers of thin Italian wine, but no more. At the Caffè Nazionale he would slowly sip a glass or two of vermouth—the most temperate of potations. This I have observed day after day and week after week; for the amiable gossip that was current in Norway could not but make me keep my eyes open. In Germany, in Denmark, in Norway I have been with him repeatedly, have seen him evidently pursuing his daily habit in the matter of spirituous liquors, and have always noted the moderation of that habit.

## HOW HIS IDEAS GREW.

Five years later Mr. Archer called on him at Sæby, near Frederikshavn, in Denmark. "The old man was really charming throughout—perfectly frank and friendly, without the least assumption, or affectation,

or stiffness of any sort." Mr. Archer gleaned the following hints as to the way his mind worked :—

It seems that the *idea* of a piece generally presents itself before the characters and incidents, though, when I put this to him flatly, he denied it. It seems to follow, however, from his saying that there is a certain stage in the incubation of a play when it might as easily turn into an essay as into a drama. He has to incarnate the ideas as it were, in character and incident, before the actual work of creation can be said to have fairly begun. Different plans and ideas, he admits, often flow together, and the play he ultimately produces is sometimes very unlike the intention with which he set out. He writes and re-writes, scribbles and destroys, an enormous amount, before he makes the exquisite fair copy he sends to Copenhagen.

## THE PRESIDENT'S PRAISE OF THE HOUSEWIFE.

*Good Housekeeping* opens with an admirable paper on Home Life by President Roosevelt. More important far than the industrial or commercial occupation of the people is, he says, the way in which they conduct their family life :—

No piled-up wealth, no splendour of material growth, no brilliance of artistic development, will permanently avail any people unless its home life is healthy, unless the average man possesses honesty, courage, commonsense, and decency; unless he works hard and is willing at need to fight hard, and unless the average woman is a good wife, a good mother, able and willing to perform the first and greatest duty of womanhood, able and willing to bear and to bring up as they should be brought up, healthy children, sound in body, mind and character, and numerous enough so that the race shall increase and not decrease.

It is on motherhood that the President waxes most eloquent :—

No ordinary work done by a man is either as hard or as responsible as the work of a woman who is bringing up a family of small children; for upon her time and strength demands are made not only every hour of the day but often every hour of the night. The birth-pangs make all men the debtors of all women. Above all our sympathy and regard are due to the struggling wives among those whom Abraham Lincoln called the plain people, and whom he so loved and trusted; for the lives of these women are often led on the lonely heights of quiet, self-sacrificing heroism.

## THE DUTY OF MOTHERHOOD.

The President returns to his solemn warning against race-suicide :—

There are a good many people who are denied the supreme blessing of children, and for these we have the respect and sympathy always due to those who, from no fault of their own, are denied any of the other great blessings of life.

But the man or woman who deliberately foregoes these blessings, whether from viciousness, coldness, shallow-heartedness, self-indulgence, or mere failure to appreciate aright the difference between the all-important and the unimportant—why, such a creature merits contempt as heartily as any visited upon the soldier who runs away in battle, or upon the man who refuses to work for the support of those dependent upon him, and who, though able-bodied, is yet content to eat in idleness the bread which others provide.

After gibbeting in the name of morality and religion a clergyman who had advised that no one save a rich man should have more than two children, the President says :—

A race that practised such doctrine—that is a race that practised race-suicide—would thereby conclusively show that it was unfit to exist, and that it had better give place to people who had not forgotten the primary laws of their being.

**HOW UNCLE SAM ABSORBS THE INDIAN.**

The digestive and assimilative powers of Uncle Sam form a record in ethology. He is not merely transforming into genuine American flesh and blood the heterogeneous ingredients of the various European States; he is slowly and at last incorporating in himself the aborigines whose land he has taken, and who are known to history as Indians. In the *American Review of Reviews* Mr. Charles Harvey describes the process. The "five civilised tribes," namely, Cherokees, Choctaws, Chickasaws, Creeks, and Seminoles, comprise only about a third of the Indians of the United States. For two-thirds of a century they have been governing themselves, with legislatures, executives and courts modelled on those of the United States. They are now admitted as citizens, as part and parcel of the new State of Oklahoma, which includes the old Indian territory. In the United States, apart from Alaska, there are 294,000 Indians, 260,000 of whom are west of the Mississippi.

**A HYBRID RACE.**

The five tribes number 91,000, of whom 25,000 are full-bloods, 20,000 are negroes or of mixed negro blood, and 44,000 are mixed Indian and white. 2,000 are whites who have been adopted into the tribes through intermarriage. It was once thought that race pride would prevent the Anglo-Saxon from mixing his blood with the Indian, as French and Spanish had done. But Anglo-Saxons have from of old taken to themselves Indian wives. "At all the Indian reservations of any importance the mixed breeds are in the majority." The full-bloods are decreasing, not only proportionately but absolutely. But, thanks to the hybrid race that is forming, the Indian population, as a whole, is increasing. The Government are bent on transforming them, by educational and other methods, into full-blown American citizens. At present,

Of the 187,000 Indians under the direct supervision of the national Government, 117,000 wear citizens' clothes wholly, and 44,000 do so in part; most of these reside in ordinary dwelling-houses instead of in tepees or shacks; 65,000 can read English; 69,000 can talk enough English to make themselves readily understood; while 40,000 are members of some Christian denomination. In every one of these particulars, moreover, striking advances have been made in the past dozen years.

There are at present only 26,000 blanket Indians in the United States.

**THE RICHEST COMMUNITY IN THE WORLD.**

Thanks to the paternal action of the Government, and the wealth of the soil, the richest population *per capita* in the world consists of Indians. Mr. Harvey says:—

The richest Indians in the United States, however, are the Osages, in the territory of Oklahoma's north-east corner, south of Kansas and west of the Cherokee nation. They are not only the richest Indians, but they are the richest community *per capita* on the globe. The interest at 5 per cent. on the \$8,372,000 held in trust for them by the United States Government, and the revenue which they obtain from grazing lands, and their royalties on oil and gas amount to \$706 a year for each man, woman, and child of the nineteen hundred members of the tribe, which means two or three times that much per

family. In addition, many individual members of the tribe have good-sized incomes from homesteads and farms. The full-bloods are in the minority in the Osages, as in nearly all the other tribes, and they are diminishing proportionately every year. As would naturally be inferred from their cloth of civilization, wholly or in part, two-thirds of them can read, almost all speak English, and all live in *civilized habitations*.

All the Indians who are being transformed into citizens are workers.

**ANTIPATHY TO THE NEGRO.**

Athletic competitions between white and Indian schools help to break down the race barrier. In many callings and many States persons of Indian blood are prominent. Amongst others mentioned is a Tuscarora Indian, J. N. B. Hewitt, who is an authority on Indian linguistics, mythology and sociology, and holds a post in the Bureau of Ethnology. An average intelligent Indian has a liking for military life. It is a strange fact that the mixed breeds are mostly Democrats, and the full-blooded Cherokees are Republicans. But

in Indian territory, as elsewhere, the colour line is drawn. The average mixed-breed Indian has as much racial antipathy to the negro as has the average white man of the south.

It is expected that before long Indian legislators will be sent to Washington.

**HOW TO NATIONALISE THE LAND.**

MR. PETAVEL, writing in *Broad Views* for June, presents what he describes as a broad view of the land question. He thus explains what he means by the term, and the advantages that would result from its adoption:—

Advocates of land nationalisation propose that the Government should collect all rents, in the form of a land tax, and pay each landlord, or ex-landlord, his share in the form of interest on bonds issued to him, thus buying the landlords out entirely. To render decentralisation possible, all that would be necessary would be to issue bonds for the market value of the land, less the capitalised value of its present rent, as landlords could remain in possession of present advantages, but having sold their right to all future *increases* of rent.

The reform would be quite drastic enough, although it would spare country landlords, who have a sentimental attachment to their property. Their position it would leave very much as it is now. Such a reform is the only thing needed now to make decentralisation possible, and to enable our towns to be made healthy, so, whether it is drastic or not, difficult or easy, it, or something similar to it, will have to come as soon as the public is made aware of the facts of the case.

The moment prospective values were collected by the public, all convenient land near towns could be kept for allotments at the agricultural rate, and children taught to cultivate them under the supervision of the School Board. Large cheap allotments would also encourage the practice, already in vogue among working men, of taking allotments, building summer houses on them, and spending their leisure time in them in the summer. Thus many would get immediately the benefits, moral and physical, from the occupation of gardening.

THE second volume of "The Cathedrals of England" (Dennis and Sons, 20, Cheapside. Large 4to, art cloth gilt. 18s. 6d.) has just appeared. It contains sixty-four artistic photographs of Ely, Chester, Oxford, Bangor and St. Asaph's, Lichfield, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Worcester, and St. Paul's, London, with useful historical notes by Arnold Fairbairn.

## THE REVOLUTION IN RUSSIA.

DR. DILLON'S FORECAST.

In the *Contemporary Review* for June Dr. Dillon describes at length the opening of the Duma. He sums up his estimate of the situation as follows :—

There is no hope that the Crown and the Duma will combine to work for the good of the Russian nation. A conflict is inevitable, and the Parliament has the choosing both of the ground and the issue. There may be some further debates in the Duma ; this Agrarian Bill, for instance, may be discussed and passed, but it must finally be sent to the Council of the Empire, where it will surely be interred. Then Russia's best men will withdraw or be withdrawn, and the monarch will find himself confronted with the nation. Then a series of conflicts, disorders, Jacqueries will probably begin, of which the present generation has no adequate conception.

## GENERAL TREPOFF.

Dr. Dillon declares that—

General Treppoff is now the most powerful man in the Russian Empire, Pobedonostseff and Plehve rolled into one. Even under Count Witte the real government of the Empire was being carried on by the invisible court party under the command of General Treppoff. That officer had made his mark when Governor-General of St. Petersburg last winter, and won the confidence of his Majesty the Tsar. And he has continued ever since to exercise supreme power in substance. Even Minister Durnovo, who was taken by many for a fixed star, turned out to be a mere satellite of General Treppoff. The Ministers are and were but the unwitting executors of the plans of General Treppoff, who is the real Governor-General of Russia. He occupies a unique position which has been compared to that of the commander of the Praetorian Guards. Count Witte might propose, but it was General Treppoff who disposed.

For M. Gorenkyin, who first received, several years ago, a Minister's portfolio, against Count Witte's express advice and on M. Pobedonostseff's strong recommendation, is now become Premier, at General Treppoff's suggestion.

## THE MORAL DETERIORATION OF RUSSIA.

The *Novoe Vremya*, says Dr. Dillon, declares that :—

In the soil of moral degeneration in various social layers, a seeming new faith is sprouting up, with new commandments which are not as yet engraven on tables : "There is no God ; everything is allowed." "Honour not thy father. Kill. Steal. Commit adultery. Calumniate," etc. Yes, there is a new religion with its own priests who are akin to Schöffmann.

## THE AGRARIAN DIFFICULTY.

Dr. Dillon says :—

One of the roots of the agrarian difficulty is the incompetency of the peasant to make the most of the land which he already owns. He is shiftless, listless and trustful in Providence. He barely tickles the soil and expects it to bring forth abundance of cereals. The field from which he gets from 20 to 40 pouds of corn would yield under the same conditions 128 to the Belgian, 123 to the Englishman, 115 to the Japanese. Even the landowner in Russia gets very much more out of his land acre per acre than the peasant, because he knows how to till it better. But taking peasant and squire together we find that the Russian harvest yields on an average 22.4 pouds of rye or wheat per head of the population, whereas the North American gives 65.9, the Danish 50 and the Austro-Hungarian 47.4. Therefore a mere addition of arable soil to the peasants' farms will not make things better ; and if that addition means a lessening of the amount of land owned by private individuals, it will make things very much worse. And this is the reason. The landlords do relatively much for their estates. They till them rationally, maintaining their fertility. And as they possess a large amount of the soil, the consequence is that Russia is enabled to keep up her favourable balance of trade, totalling about thirty-five

millions sterling. Now it is the conviction of many experts, whose calculations, however, I have not myself verified, that if the estates or a large part of the estates now belonging to the landlords were to be expropriated and sold to the peasants Russia would cease to export cereals, the balance of trade would no longer be in her favour, she would be unable to provide the funds for the payment of interest on the foreign debt, and bankruptcy would again be in sight.

## ANARCHY IN RUSSIA.

The *North American Review* points out that the old Slav anarchy is breaking out everywhere :—

A violent and vile appeal to the murderous instincts of the masses, holding up to their excoriation Count Witte, his wife (the Countess), the Jews, the English and the German peoples, was printed in the office of the police prefect and approved and stamped by an official of the Ministry of the Interior. One can hardly believe it possible, yet there is no doubt whatever that it is a fact. The matter has been officially brought to the notice of the Russian Government by foreign diplomats, after which apologies and explanations were tendered and accepted.

When the leaders of a nation are guilty of such excesses, one cannot affect surprise that the criminal elements of the population should show themselves peculiarly perverse. The general bent towards the employment of violence against life and property, even when no benefit can be reaped from it, is appalling. Killing might be said without exaggeration to have become a pleasure in many parts of Russia.

## PROFESSOR VENOGRAOFF'S FOREBODING.

Professor Venogradoff in the *Fortnightly* describes Russia at the parting of the ways. He says that—

A final trial of strength must come before Russia is allowed to proceed on its further course. Far be it from us to assume that the adoption of the Radical programme presents the desirable solution of the crisis, but in one way or another it will mark a stage in it. This stage of a rather crude importation of principles supplied by French democracy, American Federalism and German Socialism is necessary in order to get rid of the mischievous absurdities of the old régime.

The Emperor very properly said the other day, there are blessings of order as well as of liberty, that public authority and public force cannot be dispensed with, least of all in periods of violent social unrest, that Russia cannot give way before the aspirations of all the nationalities composing it without ceasing to be Russia. It is by object-lessons that the people will be taught on all these heads.

## THE AGRARIAN DIFFICULTY.

M. Rappoport in the same review asks :—

Where is the Government to obtain the money necessary to remunerate the landowners ? There are, approximately, about fifty million *desyataeens* at present in private possession. If one now estimates the *desyataena* at 100 roubles, which is a very low price, the sum required to pay the landowners would amount to five milliard roubles, or £500,000,000. Where is Russia to get such an enormous sum ? In the opinion of the best authorities the expropriation of the landowners will furthermore involve Russia in great difficulties. Russia's chief source of revenue is her export. It will necessarily be reduced, as soon as the moujiks become sole owners of the land.

## THE HOPES OF THE REACTIONARIES.

M. Rappoport thinks that the Duma will come to nothing. The Reactionaries calculate that by exciting the various elements against each other, the Government will centralise and strengthen its own power. It will pacify the peasants by expropriating some suspected landowners and distributing their estates among the moujiks. An iron rule of oppression will begin anew, as in the times of Alexander III., and Russia's hopes of liberty will again vanish "like a dream of unremitting glory." The new era, the new age will be postponed indefinitely.

# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

The death and resurrection of San Francisco occupy most of the contents of the June number. Mr. J. D. Phelan, ex-Mayor of the city, explains how Federal red tape seven years ago caused most of the destruction of San Francisco. "By reason of the failure of our water supply," he says, "the city is in ashes."

The city has permitted itself to be served by a private corporation with water drawn from near-by sources, carried in pipes over marsh lands on rotten trestles unsupported by piles. These fell at the slightest disturbance of the ground, having no support, and by reason of that fact the city was left without water, an easy prey to the flames.

Seven years ago, the city filed applications with the Interior Department at Washington for reservoir rights of way in the Hetch Hetchy Valley, which happened to be the remote corner of a national park, and the application was denied by the Secretary on the ground that he had no discretion. Recently, the Attorney-General has decided that the Secretary was in error, and that full power was possessed by him under the statutes of Congress. To that seven years' delay may be attributed the destruction of our city, because otherwise a water system, publicly owned, would have been constructed, and we would have enjoyed an unlimited supply from the high Sierras.

Mr. S. E. Moffett says that a little island of Mexicans' houses on the slope of Telegraph Hill was saved by a baptism of Italian wine!

Mr. B. I. Wheeler, President of the University of California, declares :

In fury and in rage the disaster of April 18-20 fairly surpasses the historic record of destruction. Except for a fringe of houses on the south-west, and a district on the north-west, the material city is gone, and the people left with one suit of clothes apiece and their courage. This is the gist of the matter.

Both writers are confident as to the future of the city to be rebuilt. Mr. Wheeler declares the city more beautiful and impressive by far now than before the fire. He says :

The architecture was bad—heinously bad, as everybody knows. The new building laws will probably limit the height of buildings to one and a half the width of their streets. This will make fair division of the light of the sun, insure a reasonable uniformity of sky line, and lead property owners a natural motive for relinquishing land to widen streets.

Mr. Moffett reports that the month following the proclamation that the soldiers and police were authorised to kill all persons found looting or committing any crime was the most peaceful and innocent month San Francisco had ever known.

Mr. P. T. McGrath tells what the people read in Canada. He sums up the situation by saying, "Canada's need in dailies is adequately and efficiently met. Her weak point is her lack of weeklies or monthlies of the class so familiar in England and America." Mr. F. Franklin gives a short sketch of Karl Schurtz, a native of Germany, a hero of the German revolutionary movement of 1848, an orator in English as well as in German, a senator and a great Secretary of the Interior.

PAUL LINDBERG contributes to the May number of *Nord und Süd* a short character sketch of King Charles of Roumania in connection with the fortieth anniversary of his entry into Roumania as ruler, though it was not till 1881 that Roumania invested the Prince with kingly power. The coronation took place on May 22, so that he has been king for just twenty-five years.

## REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

*The Review of Reviews for Australasia*, which has hitherto appeared on the 20th of each month, will henceforth appear on the 1st. The current number, therefore, is April-May. The next will be the 1st of June. The April-May number is a very interesting issue. Mr. James Cowan's travels in the heart of Maoriland, and Mr. Percy Meggy's indictment of land monopoly in Tasmania, have been noticed elsewhere. The Editor, in his "History of the Month," refers to a growing dissatisfaction on the part of the Australian public with the Party recriminations in which political leaders indulge over bygone issues, instead of formulating definite progressive programmes. A strong protest is made against the way in which the late Imperial Government interfered with domestic legislation of the Colonies by private and confidential despatches.

The resolve to have a white Australia will, it is shown, make Queensland at the beginning of next year responsible for 6,000 Kanakas, whom it will be illegal to employ. "Both Governments know perfectly well that it is more than the lives of some of the natives are worth to return them to the places from which they came." The only thing open seems to be a scheme of South Sea Island settlement. This planting out of the Kanaka will be an interesting experiment in Imperial expansion. The decision of the High Court that a non-unionist dismissed on the demand of a trade union is entitled to recover substantial damages from the trade union funds is warmly applauded. The Early Closing Law in Victoria, which shuts all shops at six o'clock, has roused a great clamour among the working-classes.

There is a symposium on the Church and social reform, in which leading Australian Churchmen take part. Dr. Strong says that one of the best ways in which the Church can socially reform the world is to reform itself, to drop its ridiculous anti-social divisions, its often anti-social theology, and become the teacher and illustrator of the religion of life. Rev. Dr. Cairns, Presbyterian, declares that the Church holds no brief for the rich man against the poor, and none for the poor against the rich. To "Seek first the Kingdom of God" means the honest discharge of the duties we owe to society. Rev. S. P. Carey, Baptist, insists that the supreme Christian evidence must be social service. Rev. Robert Philip, Methodist, says that the Church is to supply principles and motives, not specific remedies. Rev. Dr. Bevan, Congregationalist, thinks that no Christian man, nor Christian Church, can refuse sympathy and co-operation with the ideals of the spirit of Socialism, while abstaining from merely Party politics.

AN article in the *Lady's Realm* for June deals with a Belgian Farm School for Women. G. C. Mendham, the writer, explains that the training schools for women teach housekeeping and domestic economy and agriculture. That is to say, women may here learn domestic economy, account-keeping, dairy-farming, market-gardening, hygiene, etc. The course in the high schools of agriculture lasts two to three years, and the minimum time of ten hours to theory and twenty hours to practical work must be given each week. The work as carried on at the school at Bouchout, near Antwerp, is described. The use of the Flemish language only would be a serious drawback for foreigners who might enter the school.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for June is a fair average number. Count Tolstoy finishes his gruesome tale of the imprisonment and suicide of a political prisoner. It is interesting as an analysis of the sensations of a revolutionist condemned to solitary confinement. I notice elsewhere the articles on the Russian situation and the Education Question.

## THE CHANCES OF CHRISTIANITY IN CHINA.

Mr. Archibald R. Colquhoun is somewhat desponding as to the chances of Christianity in China. He says :—

The conviction of sin and the longing for salvation do not enter into the Chinaman's puerile view of life, and when we reflect that many things which we call sin are virtues in his eyes it is hard to see how we are to bring these things home to him.

He consoles us by reflecting that—

Chinese philosophy and morality are breaking down of themselves before the impact of materialism, and, dark as the outlook has been and still is for the spread of the dogmas of Christianity, there is reason to believe that the efforts of Christian men to raise the Chinese standard at just those points where it is lowest—in humanitarianism, respect for women, and other respects—will eventually win for the religion which prompted them a recognition which no propaganda could attain.

## EDUCATE THE WOMEN OF EGYPT.

At every turn we are being reminded that it is no use to try to raise humanity until the rights of women as human beings are recognised. Sir Walter Miéville, in a most interesting article, entitled "The Fellah's Yoke-mate," says :—

Zobeir, the sometime Sultan of Darfour, once said to me that if England really meant to destroy the slave traffic root and branch, the British officials must not shrink before the difficult and delicate problem of the education of Egyptian women. He contended that while hareems existed slavery would continue, but that with education the hareem system would die a natural death, as educated women would not submit to hareem life. In Egypt the sexes, according to the latest census, are practically equally divided, yet for every illiterate man there are ten illiterate women.

Something has been begun in female education, but it is as yet miserably inadequate to their needs.

## SIR RICHARD AND LADY BURTON.

"Ouida" has broken her prolonged silence in order to say a word for her old friend Sir Richard Burton and another against Lady Isabel. She denounces in her usual style the folly and wickedness of Governments which made Sir Richard a consul and Matthew Arnold a school inspector. "The beheading of Walter Raleigh was, I think, a kinder treatment than the imprisonment of Burton in Trieste." As for Lady Isabel, she says :—

Like all her family, she was a devoted Catholic; this bigotry increased with years, and after Burton's death became so great that it made her actually burn the MS. of one of his most precious translations, because she deemed it of immoral tendency. This act, I confess, I could never pardon her; and I never spoke or wrote to her after the irreparable act.

## A CYNICAL VIEW OF THE LABOUR PARTY.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor, in an article on "Labourism in Parliament," indulges in a somewhat cynical chuckle over the difficulties and divisions of the Labour Party. He says :—

If a survey of the situation reveals anything, it is that Labourism and Socialism are inextricably mixed up, and that neither knows where the one begins and the other ends. But it also reveals the fact that among the Labour Party in the House of

Commons are many able and earnest men, whose strong common sense and practical patriotism will not allow faction to altogether override reason.

To do them justice, the Labourists are more intent on getting measures into shape for entrenching the wage-earners as a specially privileged class than on Parliamentary oratory. More work and less talk is a good enough Parliamentary maxim, but—it depends on the work. If the aspirations of the Social-Labourists appear mighty, let us remember Horace's potter, who conceived a priceless amphora and produced—a highly respectable porridge pot.

## THE RUIN OF MIDDLESEX.

Mr. J. B. Firth raises a wail over the way in which the great town is spreading over the counties in its neighbourhood :—

The chief high roads of Middlesex are rapidly being converted into streets right out to the county boundaries. So long as districts, long difficult or inconvenient of access, are brought within easy reach of London, the lamentable processes of the deruralisation of Middlesex must spread to its further boundaries, and affect even those more happily placed districts, such as Stanmore, Harefield, and the riverside villages in the south-west corner of the county, which up to the present have escaped "development."

## OTHER ARTICLES.

There are two theatrical articles—one the second part of Mr. H. B. Irving's "Survey of the English Stage in the Eighteenth Century," the other M. Claretie's description of the virtues of the Comédie Française. Art is dealt with by Mr. F. Lawton, in his appreciation of the French painter Jacques Emile Blanche. Professor Tyrrell criticises style and the use of words, and Mrs. John Lane gossips entertainingly concerning "Minor Social Crimes."

## THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

THE June number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* opens with an article on "The Mystery of Edwin Drood" by Charles Dickens's daughter, Kate Perugini.

Everyone who has read "Edwin Drood" would naturally like to know how Dickens intended to end the story. His daughter asserts that Edwin Drood was undoubtedly murdered by his uncle Jasper, but we are left to our own imaginations or speculations to unravel the mystery.

Mr. J. P. Collins contributes an interesting article on Mr. Napier Hemy and his work. When he was nine years old, Mr. Hemy's family went out to Australia, and perhaps it was then that the artist caught his passion for the sea. Once he tried his vocation in a Dominican monastery, but happily soon forsook the cloister for painting.

The picture "Pilchards" was painted from studies, the actual painting taking ten days, but the accumulation of the studies fourteen years. Mr. Hemy thinks many artists make the mistake of not getting enough material together.

Another of Mr. Hemy's pictures, "The Calvary," took twenty years to paint, but this work the public declines to buy. It is a study of mediaeval Flanders.

In another article Mrs. John Van Vorst gives us a picture of Shopping in New York. In the large department stores the credit system is in vogue, and perhaps this serves to whet the appetite. The American woman seems to spend a great part of her day in shopping, and her purchases are mainly articles of dress. It is evidently a strenuous occupation, for all the large stores are provided with an emergency hospital.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

THE June number is distinctly good. A number of articles have received separate notice. The rest are mostly readable as well as suggestive.

## LORD DURHAM'S PRECEDENT FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

Miss Violet R. Markham recalls Lord Durham's plan of Canadian Settlement in 1841 as inaugurating our Colonial policy of "Trust the people," and as initiating the modern ideal of the Empire as a free confederation of sister States. The precedent is extensively quoted for the settlement of South Africa to-day. But the writer fears that Lord Durham's "unqualified assertion of British supremacy and the supreme necessity of establishing the latter on an impregnable basis," together with the conditions he imposed for securing these ends, is not equally well remembered. Lord Durham proposed the legislative union of Upper and Lower Canada, "which would give responsible government on the basis of a clear English majority":—

What reason is there to think that the suggested handing over of power to the Boer majority in the Orange River Colony will not, in Lord Durham's words, "be used against the policy, or the very existence, of any form of British Government"? Federation of the various Colonies is the ultimate hope of South Africa, as it was in Canada. Will Lord Elgin see fit that in the former country British interests and a British minority are safeguarded during the period of transition with a vigilance equal to that displayed by Lord Durham in Canada?

## PEASANT OWNERSHIP IN SUSSEX.

Mr. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt, writing as a Conservative on the possibilities of peasant ownership in Sussex, has no complaint to find with the existing system of land tenure in that county. There is no rack-renting, and there is an immemorial custom of compensation for improvements. To re-establish peasant holdings other small industries should be encouraged. Mr. Blunt reckons that in the Sussex weald a family can live by plain unaided agriculture on a holding of not less than twenty acres. Five acres a man can cultivate by his own unaided spade labour. Milk and chicken farming are the subsidiary industries which he recommends. He would limit elementary schooling to four years at most, so that at twelve the boy can begin his agricultural training. Girls, instead of being taught to despise all unladylike duties, should be trained hardy enough and rough enough to do country work.

## MR. GLADSTONE AS MANUAL LIBRARIAN.

Mrs. Drew tells the story of the origin and progress of Mr. Gladstone's library at St. Deiniol's, Hawarden. She tells how her father's library filled one room after another until he devised the idea of a country home for purposes of study and research, and in 1899 two large iron rooms were erected on the crest of Hawarden Hill. "Then the travel of the books began":—

Twenty-seven thousand were carried up the hill. Anyone who has himself moved a few hundred books from one room to another in the same house will appreciate the sheer hard manual labour that Mr. Gladstone put into this migration of his library from one house to another. Each book he took down from the shelves, and each packet he strapped up with his own hands, and no vehicle was ever allowed to leave the Castle without its consignment of book bundles. Arrived at their destination, they were laid upon the floor in the order in which they came, and Mr. Gladstone, unaided save by his valet and sometimes one of his daughters, when home from Cambridge, unstrapped and lifted and sifted and placed the volumes one by one in the bookcases prepared to receive them. His habits "soured more of serious handiwork in the arrangement of a library than of lordly survey and direction." "And," he

adds, "what man who really loves his books delegates to any other human being, as long as there is breath in his body, the office of introducing them into their homes?"

## MORE PLEAS FOR ENTENTES.

Late Chief Commissioner Yate, writing on England and Russia in Persia, say that

a joint undertaking by such Powers as Germany, France, Russia and England should surely work out for the peace of the world and the good of all concerned, while the proposed *rapprochement* between ourselves and Russia would, it is hoped, be speedily brought about by any such joint undertaking, and have its effect not only in the Middle East but throughout the world generally.

Speaking of the Bagdad railway, he says:—

Wherever the line is to enter the Bagdad province, and that according to the plan in the *Standard* is somewhere to the north of Mosul, from there the British Government should take charge and should hold the charge from that point downwards to the head of the Persian Gulf.

More marvellous still, Dr. Vambery concludes an article on "Constitutional Tartars" by solemnly rebuking those who say uncivil things calculated to make bad blood between England and Russia:—

We know that there is a desire for a graceful arrangement and a mutual understanding between the two rival Powers in Asia, an *entente* which would be not only in the interest of the two countries, but also of the peace and cultural efforts of mankind.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Spain, thanks to the Royal marriage, is in evidence. Ameer Ali draws a significant picture of the halcyon days when Spain was under the sway of the Saracens, and laments the expulsion by Christian bigotry and cruelty of the Moslems who had in fact created modern Europe. Mr. Austin Harrison gives an almost voluptuous panegyric on the joys of Spain. Sir John Macdonell, under the title of "The Law-Making Mania," calls attention to the enormous legislative output of constitutional assemblies all over the world, which are more or less modelled on the Westminster precedent. Sir William H. White treats at length of the required changes in education and training of engineers, civil and naval. Miss Isabel Clarke calls attention to some women poets of the present reign. Her selection includes Miss Ethel Clifford, Miss Olive Custance, Miss Laurence Alma-Tadema, and the mother and sister of Rudyard Kipling. Their characteristics are, she says, much technical excellence, a sense of form and colour, of the *mot juste*. H. J. Statham deals with the year's salons and Royal Academy.

A COUPLE of cheap biographies are Southeby's "Life of Nelson" (Methuen, 6d. net) and "The Memoirs of Benvenuto Cellini" (Hutchinson, 1s. 6d. net). The literature of religious experience is represented by "The Little Flowers of St. Francis" (Methuen, 6d. net), William Law's "Serious Call" (Methuen, 6d. net), and a popular edition of John Wesley's Journal (Kelly, 1s. net). In addition, for the expenditure of one shilling, you may become the possessor of two of the most famous attempts to construct on the astral plane a new heaven and a new earth—"Plato's Republic" and "More's Utopia" (Methuen, 6d. net each), and you may also enjoy the exquisite style and wisdom of Addison in an admirably selected edition of his essays compiled by Mr. R. D. Gillman (Newnes, 3s. net), or share in the breakfast-table talk of the Autocrat for the modest sum of half-a-crown (Nelson).

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

*The Contemporary Review* on the whole is an interesting number, but the opening article on "Our Auxiliary Forces" is rather hard to summarise, and somewhat technical to the outsider. The second part of it is perhaps the more important, inasmuch as it deals with producing, in the event of a great war, a reliable army far more numerous than we now have. I notice that Lieut.-Colonel Pollock thinks enough men can be obtained voluntarily, and makes his proposals on the assumption that plenty of respectable lads of seventeen and eighteen would be found willing to undertake a six months' training on enlistment, though he admits that only practical experiment could actually prove the truth of his assumption. He estimates that 300,000 could be obtained by voluntary enlistment, and he appends tables to his article showing the proposed numbers of all ranks in the various categories, and the cost of them for pay, extra pay, messing and clothing allowance. In his opinion, I notice, the British Army is very much over-staffed, and has far too many departmental officers and non-fighting corps.

## OUR EXTRAVAGANT POOR LAW.

From Mr. Edward R. Pease we have more blame of the extravagant administration of the Poor Law, the brunt of his attack being directed to the constant increase of the expensive indoor paupers and decrease of the much less expensive outdoor ones. Of course much of this article has already appeared in substance elsewhere. Mr. Pease, who is a Fabian, says that three causes tend to minimise out-relief in London—one legitimate, two illegitimate. On the one hand, the conditions of working-class life in London make it obvious that the lot of the aged sick must be much more deplorable there than in the villages and small towns. On the other hand, out-relief could never be given as freely in London as elsewhere, fraud being so hard to avoid; but the chief reason London Guardians grant so little out-relief is that they aim before all else at reducing the number of persons receiving relief from the rates. "Every applicant driven away empty-handed scores one, and that Board wins the greatest glory which can reduce its list of recipients to the lowest point." "The impudent widow" has disappeared altogether, but, if the Local Government Board is to be believed, the widows still exist and persevere underfed their children, while the aged still often starve on casual earnings, and all the forms of suffering continue which the Poor Law was expressly made to prevent. Mr. Pease criticises severely the Guardians' extravagance in paying their architect a percentage (usually 5 per cent.) on whatever sum a building costs, thus directly inciting him to make it as expensive as possible. And of course he instances cases, outside London, such as the Hendon Infirmary, which cost £455 per bed, and the Chorlton Cottage Homes for Children, which cost £213 per child. His remedy would be to abolish Unions and Guardians and "all the paraphernalia of Poor Law," making County Councils and County Boroughs the authority for all Poor Law establishments within their areas.

## THE SUCCESS OF THE GOVERNMENT.

Mr. Massingham in his paper on this subject says:—Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's Government equals in executive power and political genius the "grand Ministry" of 1858, the model of a modern English Administration. On the other hand, though one or two weak patches in its texture have already appeared, it has no eccentric and perverse talents, such as bring down energetic and well-meaning Ministries. If it

possesses no Gladstone, it has no Lowe and no Ayrton. And it is clearly fortunate in a chief so right-minded, clear-sighted and adroit. The new House of Commons is firmly and deeply attached to the Premier, and he rules it better, perhaps, than it has been governed since the days of Disraeli or Lord Randolph Churchill, and thoroughly suits its mould and character

—which success is the more remarkable since no English Government ever entered upon a more doleful heritage.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

The other articles scarcely call for detailed notice. Mr. John Butler Burke reviews Dr. Saleeby's "Evolution the Master Key." Dr. Saleeby he calls "the apostle at the present day of Spencerism in this country," and Mr. Butler Burke evidently shares his admiration for Spencer, who, he insists, was a philosopher among men of science and a scientist among philosophers. The debt we owe him is the comprehensive view he has given us of the Theory of Evolution. Father Benson replies to Mr. Coulton's article on "The Truth about the Monasteries." Dr. A. E. Garvie, writing on "Christmas, Easter, Whitsuntide," argues that the supreme significance of the Incarnation "is the Person of the Son of God as revealing in life as well as word the divine Fatherhood"—an article many may find not easy to follow.

## THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

*The Empire Review*, a good number, contains the Prince of Wales's speech after his Indian tour, various Colonial articles, noticed separately, and the first installment of a curious, very bloodthirsty legend of the Sea-Dyaks—head hunters, of course—as abundantly appears in the legend, which is a very interesting one.

## A WORD FOR GERMANY.

Contrasting with the abuse of Germany, to which we have been too much accustomed of late, Mr. Edward Dicey devotes an article, entitled "The Sinai Peninsula," to recording our indebtedness to her for having taken every means to let it be known last month, both in Egypt and Turkey, that the Sultan must fight it out alone with England, expecting nothing from the Fatherland. Mr. Dicey thinks the present Ministry could not have acted more vigorously and patriotically than they did over the Anglo-Turkish dispute, and sees every reason to hope that the Sublime Porte has learnt its lesson so well that not for some time will it seek to convert a nominal into a real supremacy in Egypt. He insists that our military occupation being at the bottom of the Egyptian question, we should make it more apparent than has lately been done that Egypt is really in the military occupation of a British Army. Lord Cromer realised this, but lately we have been forgetting it. If we are not to have a recurrence of last month's performances, we must make the British Army in Egypt much more prominent again.

"FROM Paleolith to Motor Car" (*Clarion Press*) is the title of a book written by Mr. H. Lowerison for the instruction and amusement of the lads whom he is educating in his own original fashion somewhere in the Eastern counties. It is a good idea well worked out. Mr. Lowerison tells the whole history of the progressive evolution of modern England in a series of stories each linked on to some relic, or ruin, or landmark in the immediate neighbourhood of his school. "If youth but knew," sighed "Kappa" in the *Westminster Gazette*. But here Mr. Lowerison takes care that youth shall know. All educators who wish to make English history interesting and real to their pupils should get this book.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

The *National*, as the June number again reminds us, is in one order of thought what the *Westminster Review* is in another and very different order—the organ of emphatic pronouncements and of strenuous—enemies might say, strident—propaganda. The anti-German crusade this month takes an almost humorous turn. "A French Officer" dilates on "the military advantages"—to France—"of an alliance with England" in the—of course—inevitable conflict between Germany and England, which Germany is to begin on French soil. The writer devotes twelve superfluous pages to prove that France would be stronger in such a conflict if England were her ally than if England were not! Apparently, however, the only advantage to England would be the voluntary adoption, in the patriotic passion engendered by this test, of Conscription!

The cause of Tariff Reform is pushed by Mr. J. Holt Schooling in a series of tables presented to prove that, "although our sales to British Colonies have increased, they have largely decreased when compared with the sales of countries other than the United Kingdom to British Colonies and possessions."

The flaming indignation of Natal at the Home Government asking for a short delay in the execution of a dozen natives is breathed forth by Mr. F. S. Tatham, a member of the Natal Parliament, and by the chronicler of Greater Britain. Mr. Tatham denounces as the chief factor of unrest in South Africa the "Ethiopian Church" which has affiliated itself to the African Methodist Episcopal Church of the United States of America, which is largely run by American negroes, and which is said to aim at the expulsion of the white man and the establishment of a Black Republic throughout South Africa. Viscount Milner is apostrophised by three asterisks in a sonnet of fourteen lines. It begins, "Milner, most steadfast guardian of the State," in a strain suggestive of certain other sonnets, but both in theme and poesy suggestive rather by contrast than by resemblance.

The Bishop of Manchester concludes his invective against the Education-Bill by declaring that "a universal State system of education, grievous as it is to write the words, must eventually be a secular system."

More piquant are the diatribes of "a conscientious objector" against Mr. George Wyndham's place in the Opposition. For was not Mr. Wyndham the patron of Devolution and of Sir Antony MacDonnell? The old story is re-told; and "the deep resentment" of Unionist Ireland is forcibly expressed. But the attack on Mr. Wyndham ends with a challenge of his chief: "Mr. Balfour has lost ground among the rank and file of the Unionist host." "Rightly or wrongly, an impression has been generally created that he is apt to treat his responsibilities lightly and to play with words." "The bitter feelings which exist among Irish Unionists reflect in some measure upon the late Prime Minister."

Mr. A. M. Low refers to the growth of American Socialism, and predicts that "at least one of the great Parties will appeal to the electorate with a Radical candidate standing on a Radical platform." Which Party he will not now say. Mr. Roosevelt is, he says, even more the leader of the discontented and restless than Mr. Bryan was.

M. Emile Vandervelde, leader of the Belgian Social Democracy, discusses the future of Belgium in a very interesting paper, and points out that if Germany

annexed Belgium she would bring into the Reichstag a further influx of anti-Imperial deputies representing Belgian Catholics and Socialists.

Sir John Colombe lays down as essential conditions of an Imperial Navy—centralised command, homogeneity of sea-forces, and freedom from any local or sentimental restrictions.

Latin as a living intellectual force is warmly defended by Professor Sonnenschein. "Modern life is soaked with Greek and still more with Latin influences."

## MONTHLY REVIEW.

The distinction of the June number is Mr. William Archer's memoir of his meetings with Jbsen, which has already claimed notice elsewhere. Mr. Moreton Frewen's glowing description of our East African protectorate—"the dominion of palm and pine" in close proximity—may stand next. It is a region where the white child and the banana flourish together. 200 miles from the sea-coast rises the favoured plateau, 5,000 feet above sea-level, unsurpassed for sport, soil and scenery. Tomatoes and the Cape gooseberry grow wild and plentiful as blackberries at home. It is an ideal white man's home, if anything too bracing, exactly under the Equator, with heavy frosts at night. It is not yet a poor man's land; Indian labour makes white labour at present unremunerative. But capitalists with not less than £1,500 would find it a most attractive land. The mosquito is practically unknown. When the Cape to Cairo railway is complete, it will be only ten days from London.

What English landlords might do is succinctly stated by Mr. Algernon Turnor: they can employ a skilled expert to advise their tenants; discuss best methods of training future landlords; offer to let small plots of arable land near towns and villages; and promote a more rational education of the children in botany, entomology, etc.

Mr. Michael MacDonagh very kindly describes from its beginning in the statesman's jottings down to the Royal assent "the evolution of an Act of Parliament."

There are several other readable but scarcely quotable papers.

## GOOD HOUSEKEEPING.

The second number deepens the impression made by the first. The intelligent educated housewife which our schools are turning out by the thousand will find here just that combined appeal to her intelligence and to her housekeeping instincts which magazinedom has hitherto not supplied. President Roosevelt's opening paper on the duties and dignities of home life has claimed separate notice. There is an excellent suggestion developed by H. S. for decorating doors and walls with photographs of scenery in a tasteful and inexpensive way. A little moulding, a little glass and a little time are apparently all that is necessary to utilise our photographs and beautify our homes. But there is no end to the devices and discoveries of value for the enrichment of home life, for decoration indoors, for gardens in window and balcony, for sewing and embroidery, for cookery, for the care of babies, wives and husbands, for handicrafts, for library, etc., etc. A panel of educated British matrons would probably pronounce this magazine just the thing for new homes to peruse and profit by.

## THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

THE non-expert reader will find the June number not merely intelligible, but also interesting throughout. He will begin to scent the danger of a new naval scare as he reads Dr. Paulin's account of the growth of the American Navy since the war with Spain. The writer reports that, with the exception of Great Britain, the United States has in recent years increased her fleet faster than any other naval power. "When the ships that have been authorised are completed, the American Navy in efficiency will be exceeded only by that of Great Britain, and in number of ships and tonnage only by the navies of Great Britain and France." In 1905 it consisted of fifty vessels, twenty-seven first-class battleships, one second-class battleship, twelve armoured cruisers, twelve harbour defence monitors. The personnel and training have been developed as rapidly as the *materiel*. "Vinculum" speaks highly of Mr. Haldane's commencement as War Minister, but urges that he should introduce universal military service. It is stated, by-the-by, that the law for universal service introduced into Siam last year is already most unpopular. Colonel A. Keene gives a eulogistic survey of Lord Kitchener's work in India. Captain G. A. West publishes a personal narrative by one of the Russian fleet surgeons who was for five hours in the hands of the mutineers, headed by Lieutenant Schmidt, last November. The picture drawn of the chief mutineer is decidedly unprepossessing. Proper uses of British cavalry, as set forth by "one of them," are said to be scouting and reconnaissance. He asks, why should cavalry be trained to charge, an operation which it is practically never able to carry out in modern warfare? Lieutenant J. H. L'Amy points out that we are shortening our rifle by five inches without lengthening our bayonet. The net effect is that we are placed at a serious disadvantage with other Powers who use longer weapons. He advocates a bayonet six inches longer. Captain H. Rowan-Robinson insists on the necessity of providing coast batteries with land defences, with a view to preventing capture by sudden descents of the enemy. A description of the Oxus River refers to the tendency of all the great Siberian rivers to press continually on their right or east bank. This deflection is said to be due to the rotation of the earth from west to east. It is reported in the Notes that France has discarded the sword as part of the infantry officer's field-service equipment.

## THE WORLD'S WORK.

*The World's Work*, as frontispiece, has a portrait of Professor Metchnikoff, and an article on his work by Dr. Saleby. Motor subjects loom large. One paper deals with the excellent working of the motor-cab, properly taximetrated, in Paris; another with "the simple life" for motorists—in other words, camping out during a motor-car tour—and Mr. S. L. Bastin describes some British petrol works at Broxburn, not far from Edinburgh.

Two articles deal with British Colonies; Mr. P. T. McGrath's on "The Progress of Newfoundland," and its fisheries. Newfoundland, the writer thinks, has made wonderful strides lately. The other article deals with an old subject, the Hot Lakes District of New Zealand, or such parts of it as the average tourist sees. The most interesting articles, however, are those on life-protecting appliances in industrial concerns, and on frauds connected with patent medicines. About 80,000 accidents happen yearly in British factories and workshops, something like 1,000 of which usually cause death. Mr. Crabtree, the

writer, gives illustrations of a variety of devices for guarding workpeople as much as possible from accidents. Emery-wheels are guarded, for instance; lead-workers wear head-covers and respirators; saws are ingeniously guarded in different ways, and so on. As for the patent medicine revelations, largely due to the activity of *Collier's Weekly*, it seems that the American people spend nearly £20,000,000 a year on these insidious compounds, largely made up of pernicious drugs. On the blackest side of patent medicine frauds—the "lost vitality" medicines so widely advertised—the writer cannot very well touch. What is revealed by the article is bad enough.

Mr. S. L. Bastin has a fascinating article on that to many people most fascinating of flowers, the orchid, with illustrations and practical hints to orchid-lovers. Certain orchids may be cultivated on quite a moderate income.

## THE GRAND MAGAZINE.

MATRIMONIAL Swindles, The Natural and the Supernatural, House of Commons Petitions, Success in Art—and a few other things—make somewhat of a hotch-potch, but form the leading contents of the *Grand Magazine* this month.

## ROYAL SPANISH CASTLES.

One article deals with the King of Spain's castles. The Royal Palace at Madrid, measuring each side nearly 500 feet by 100 in height, in white stone, looking like marble in the Spanish sunshine, would put Buckingham Palace in the shade. There is the seaside palace of Miramar at San Sebastian, and the neglected palace of Aranjuez, which the writer thinks may please an English queen, so that its fountains may run again and its gardens be cultivated. There is also the Escorial, which is the resting-place of the Spanish monarchs in death, though not in life.

## THE SUCCESSFUL ARTIST.

A symposium of artists discuss the factors of success in their profession. Mr. Frank Bramley's answer strikes me most:—

The important quality—perhaps I should be inclined to say the most important—is the way the artist sees. Some of the old painters, like Velasquez, saw the beauty in Life with even more acute eyes than many of us do to-day. If I were to select the painter of the past who possessed this quality in the most supreme degree I should certainly name Velasquez.

Mr. W. P. Frith replies that imagination makes most for success as an artist, and absence of vice; Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema, work—remembering "that the man who does not mind wasting an hour has no idea of the value of life"; Mr. C. E. Hallé replies "to thine own self be true"; Mr. John M. Swan, R.A., says "the first quality for success is some private means"; and Mr. Byam Shaw that "poverty is a decided element in success." Sir W. B. Richmond places leisure first, then impulse united to a philosophical quality of reasoning, infinite patience, and much solitude. He adds:—

Why modern Art is for the most part so unsatisfactory is that there is so little reticence, so much restlessness in life, so many small ambitions, so much love of position and place, producing an incapacity to think, and producing also carelessness of execution as well as carelessness of design. Anything will do for the market so long as it shrieks! Drunkenness need not only be applied to the consuming of strong liquor. Drunkenness may also be applied to a mental condition, and mental drunkenness is the fallacy of this time. Constant excitement, mental or physical, is the ruin of all good Art.

## THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

The *Independent Review* this month is perhaps better than usual. Two articles receive separate notice elsewhere.

## THE FUTURE OF DENOMINATIONAL SCHOOLS.

Mr. Michael Sadler's article on this subject lends the weight of his opinion to a great many oft-made criticisms, such as that classes in elementary schools are far too large, and should not contain more than thirty children; and that there is no time to wait till the slower children have "bottomed" their lessons, while the clever children still do not get a fair chance. Nothing short of a revolution is needed in standards of elementary education, and it will be wise to secure beforehand the support of all

is already tackling the land problems, which are highly complicated, and a Select Committee is discussing the Taxation of Land Values. Finance, perhaps, cries out most loudly for simplification. "Scotsmen are all for economy; but, if money is going, they demand a portion." Government grants to Scottish institutions are most inadequate. The English Academy and College of Music get £1,000; the Scottish, nothing. The Royal Geographical Society of England gets £500; the Scottish, nothing; and has, moreover, to pay a rent. At present, adequate discussion of Scottish business in Parliament is impossible; and should the Liberal Parliament not stand its trial well, Mr. Gulland predicts a strong agitation for some form of Scottish Home Rule, for which, of course, a much better case can be made out than for Irish.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Of the other articles the most interesting is a description of Barbados as "A West Indian Ireland." Barbados, with some 200,000 people, mostly coloured, rarely without a dash of English blood, is the size of the Isle of Wight. Everything is dutiable, except the traveller's clothing, and a population in rags and housed in cow-sheds is the stranger's impression. The people increase and multiply exceedingly, yet are not overcrowded; they are not drunken nor idle. The reason for their miserable condition, according to the writer, is that so much land is monopolised for sugar, and the remedy suggested is small holdings. But there is, besides, great over-taxation.



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[May 24.

## The Double Bait.

THE ARCHBISHOPS: "We won't interfere with him! If he catches any fish on that 'denominationalism' hook we shall get them."

believers in education reform, no matter what their religious beliefs. One of the great forces making for elementary education has been certain religious sects, perhaps small, but earnest enough to impress their beliefs on the children under their care in "schools of minorities," or denominational schools. Were such schools anti-national in spirit, the State might justifiably refuse them aid or sanction; but no such suspicion attaches to them, whether Anglican, Catholic or Jewish. Hence, provided such schools be certified as efficient, the writer would give them a share of the Parliamentary grant, especially as they will exist in any case, for they represent deep-rooted conviction. The denominations or local bodies concerned would pay for all forms of religious teaching.

## SCOTLAND'S POLITICAL ASPIRATIONS.

Mr. J. W. Gulland, M.P., remarking that Scotland is still a nation, although the English tourist loves to describe her, "in abbreviated insult, as N.B.", reviews the principal Scottish problems before Parliament this Session. There is the Statute Law Revision (Scotland) Bill, repealing a number of Acts dating before 1707, and thus turning out much that is obsolete. In a practical programme Education must take first place, and the three Unionist Scottish Education Bills have certainly prepared the way for a Liberal one. Next comes Temperance, Scotland being more drunken than England, and more willing to be made sober. The Temperance party, moreover, is very powerful. The Government

## HARPER'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

The opening article in *Harper's* deals with a *cause célèbre*, the United States v. Burr, which will perhaps not greatly interest many English readers. Mr. H. W. Nevinson's article tells of trekking hundreds of miles across Africa, and Mr. W. D. Howells makes Chester the subject of a fresh, original, and prettily illustrated paper, entitled "Our Nearest Point in Antiquity." Chester apparently swarms with visiting Americans. Philadelphia is the subject of another article, illustrated by etchings on copper. There is a paper on Terrestrial Magnetism, its importance, the gaps in our knowledge of it. Amundsen has been seeking the North Magnetic Pole for two years now, on the northern edge of the North American Continent. We know neither where the North nor the South Magnetic Poles are, but we do know that they do not coincide with the Geographical Poles, and that they are the two places on the earth where a steel needle suspended on a horizontal axis, and free to move on a vertical plane, will dip until it stands vertically. A curious article deals with the honey-ants of Mexico, showing how enormously their crops can expand with honey, and a dish of them served at a Mexican wedding.

## A SOCIAL CLEARING-HOUSE.

Under this title, tucked away at the end of the magazine, is an interesting paper on the American Institute of Social Service, with its 40 members, 100 associates, (including the President), and 100 collaborators. It is, of course, a library of information on social subjects of all kinds, where any one may verify facts, or seek suggestions for carrying out or improving any social or philanthropic work. A good deal of time is taken up in sending bibliographies of some particular subject or aspect of a subject. The Tokio hospitals, during the late war, it is claimed, were largely organised with the help of this bureau. The number of children's Courts existing in the States is also due to its labours; and it has created a new profession, that of the "social secretary."

## BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

IN *Blackwood's Magazine*, besides two papers, separately noticed, there is a paper on rock-climbing in Skye, "In the Heart of the Coolins." The rock-climbing in places seems excellent, the climbs, of course, varying greatly in difficulty. Moreover, at any time bad weather may turn an easy ascent into a hard one. "The essence of Skye climbing is the extraordinary feeling of space, of endless waters, and illimitable fields of air, and man himself set on a small rock looking at immensity."

## "NOT PROVEN."

Lord Moncrieff has a most interesting paper on "The Verdict 'Not Proven,'" a peculiarity of Scottish judicial proceedings. This he does not defend, either theoretically, since a man is presumed innocent till proved guilty, or historically. "Not proven," in the case of a really innocent prisoner, must injure his character and future prospects most seriously. In the main, it is a verdict favourable to the criminal, and in many cases a jury driven to choose between "Guilty" and "Not guilty" would find "Guilty," and Lord Moncrieff remembers many cases where "Not proven" let off those whom he thought guilty.

## THE VOLUNTEER OFFICER.

An anonymous writer discusses this problem in an article, the gist of which is that the volunteer is not doomed by the teaching of experience, although history has shown many weak points in him, and also how to correct them. The writer would reduce the numbers of our volunteers by half, at the same time making them far more efficient, at no greater cost. Our townsfolk, he says, lack resource, know nothing of firearms, and cannot ride. "It is certain that in many cases they play at being soldiers only because they like the occasional 'marching-out' with their friends," or other amusements. In an emergency, they would very likely be no better disciplined than were the American volunteers at Bull Run, though perhaps an exception might be made in favour of a few battalions containing a number of public-school boys. In many rural battalions the officers hardly know one another, and the men do not know their officers. In short, for one reason and another, "our volunteer force is absolutely useless for the purpose for which it is presumably intended : thinking volunteers know it ; the fact is patent."

## OTHER ARTICLES.

There are several other good articles, sometimes very unquotable, and variety is added by a poem, "The Christian Scientist."

## CASSELL'S MAGAZINE.

MR. HARRY FURNISS has an article in the June number of *Cassell's Magazine*, which he calls "To Succeed in Parliament." He offers some advice on the art of public speaking.

Aspiring politicians, he says, spend time and money in being coached by experts—experts in acting, however, and not in speaking. Speaking is a lost art on the stage, in Parliament, and in the pulpit of the Established Church. The best education for the public speaker is the Nonconformist pulpit.

He advises aspiring legislators to join a mock parliament, or, better still, a lower-class debating society, such as the old "Codger's Hall," for such places are open to all, and there a man may conceal his identity, rise and speak to strangers, and meet men more practised and

more brilliant than he would find in a dilettante parliament.

Mr. R. de Cordova devotes an article to the art of Mr. R. Caton Woodville, the battle-painter and black-and-white artist. One of his pictures was "The Jameson Raid," and when it was completed certain of the prisoners whose portraits were in the picture begged him not to exhibit it till after the trial, fearing that if the picture was shown then their sentences might be doubled.

## THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

THE May issue of the *Atlantic Monthly* contains several interesting articles.

After Mr. Richard Mansfield's article on "Acting on and off the Stage" comes Mr. John Burroughs's contribution, "Camping with President Roosevelt," a rather belated account of a trip to Yellowstone Park, which Mr. Burroughs made with the President in 1903. There is a long article on "Life Insurance and Speculation," in which Mr. Charles J. Bullock says that though legislation may create some necessary safeguards, it cannot go to the root of the difficulty. Unless the business is turned over to the Government, the elimination of speculation from life insurance will rest ultimately with the policy-holder.

Mr. William Roscoe Thayer, in an article entitled "Holidays and History," notes that there are two anniversaries—the Eighteenth of Brumaire and the Second of December—which are not celebrated as national anniversaries in France. Generally speaking, the importance of national holidays as a means of keeping fresh in the memory of a people the great events of the past cannot be over-estimated. The calendar of every religion does for that faith what our national holidays should do for enlightened patriotism. In the United States, Liberty, Independence, Union, are the cardinal principles to honour by yearly commemoration, and to these should be added Patriotism, a pre-eminently civic virtue. The American historic holidays should be, Columbus Day (October 12th), Thanksgiving (Toleration) Day, Liberty Day, Independence Day, Washington's Birthday (Patriotism), and Union Day; and when the much-desired friendship between Britain and the United States comes to be celebrated in an annual festival, the Twelfth of February, the day on which Darwin and Lincoln were born, will be the most appropriate.

Another article of universal interest is that on the Act of Composition, by Mr. Wilbur L. Cross. He thinks the world owes an immense literary debt to tobacco, and instances Bulwer, Lockhart, Flaubert, and Kant as writers who worked under its influence. Fielding, Sheridan, and Balzac preferred some form of alcohol in small quantities, while Coleridge, De Quincey, and Rossetti resorted to chloral or opium. Schiller's custom was to have inside his desk a few apples beyond the mellow stage, and he wrote under the influence of the aroma from their decay. But all the best work nevertheless must confess to inspiration; that is to say, creation may be spontaneous, but the after-labour of finishing may extend to years.

THE *Young Man* for June, besides a sketch of Mr. Seebohm Rowntree, noticed elsewhere, has interesting sketches of Birmingham University and reminiscences of Sir Oliver Lodge. A rather daring piece of fiction is contributed by the Rev. J. B. Stephenson on "The Member for Nazareth," depicting what the presence of the Divine Carpenter in Parliament would effect.

## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for May contains a novelty in the shape of four original poems entitled "The Asphodel," by Agnes Lee. The majority of the papers deal with American subjects, but there are one or two of general interest which are noticed elsewhere.

## THE DETHRONEMENT OF THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

Mr. Henry James, in his paper on "Washington as the City of Conversation," dwells upon the reaction against the dominance of woman in American life which he thinks he discerns in Washington. Man, the victim of effacement, the outcast at the door, has, all the while we have been talking of him, talked himself back; and the first symptoms of the revulsion—of the convulsion, I am tempted to say—must break out in Washington.

## GERMANS IN SOUTH AMERICA.

The German Ambassador at Washington ridicules the notion that the Germans meditate founding an Empire in South America. The statistics which he quotes appear to justify his contention:—

According to the official German statistics, the total number of Germans who emigrated between 1871 to 1894 amounted to 2,616,731. Of this number, 2,380,792 emigrated to the United States, 19,011 to British North America, 54,719 to Brazil, 31,814 to Argentina, Chile and other South-American countries, 13,012 to Africa.

Not less notable has been the falling off in German emigration:—

In 1852, Germans, to the number of 145,918, and in 1854, to the number of 215,009, went to the United States alone. In 1872, just after the unification of the Empire, the grand total of German emigration amounted to 128,152; in 1873, to 110,438; in 1881, to 220,902; in 1882, to 203,585 persons. During the years succeeding 1882 up to 1892, the figures, in the average, still surpassed 100,000, but since then they have shown a notable falling off. Thus, only 22,309 in 1900; 22,073 in 1901; 32,098 in 1902; 36,310 in 1903; 27,984 in 1904—were recorded as having gone from Germany to lands beyond the seas.

## AMERICAN GRIEVANCES IN TURKEY.

"Americus" reminds us that the United States Government has many grievances against the Ottoman Empire of which the general public knows little. To begin with, America has no Ambassador at Constantinople. Her Minister cannot demand an audience when he pleases, but must wait until the Sultan condescends to receive him:—

While the matter of the Embassy may loom large in the mind of the Minister at Constantinople, and while the matter of the American schools and institutions may seem to be the largest feature in the landscape for other people, let it be repeated that our American Government has enough other grievances, political and commercial, to justify amply all it has done in recent years, quite independently of the matter of the Embassy and the schools. Back of all the details, no matter how large they may be, is the fundamental question, "Will or will not Turkey accord to the American Government and American citizens the same treatment that she has accorded to other nations and their subjects?"

## PAN-AMERICAN CONGRESSES.

Mr. H. G. Davis, writing on the business side of the Pan-American railway, predicts that the coming Conference at Rio will give its support to the railway:—

The principles and motives underlying the assembling of Pan-American Conferences are found in the Monroe Doctrine. These conferences are the logical result of the position therein taken of the independence and interdependence of the republics of the Western Hemisphere.

When the first International American Conference, the inspira-

tion of Mr. Blaine, when Secretary of State, held its sessions in Washington, in 1889-90, its work covered a wide field, but it approved the railway.

The Second International American Conference, at its sessions in the City of Mexico in 1901-02, gave further endorsement to the Pan-American project.

Because it is an all-American enterprise, the American people will be sure to endorse whatever steps the Third International American Conference at Rio takes for carrying it forward.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor Blackmar exults in the mastery of the Desert achieved by the American people. He predicts that "a nation of two hundred millions of freemen, living under American Common and Statute Law, stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, fifty millions of whom occupy the arid region of the continent, where the word 'desert' is unknown, will soon be a mighty reality." Mr. G. S. Brown states the case strongly in favour of the municipal ownership of "Public Utilities," and Louise Collier Willcox reviews recent poetry at some length.

## C. B. FRY'S.

ONE cannot take up this magazine without deplored the sad accident which has banished the editor for some time from the cricket field. One realises in reading this "outdoor magazine" how much its editor must resent being a compulsorily indoor man. The June number opens with a paper of almost Puritanic severity by Mr. Guy Thorne, on "Sport and Drink." "Sport in its best sense," says he, "means not only the salvation of the individual, but the consolidation of the country." As a peaceable "saviour of society" the magazine continues its breezy work. Mr. B. J. T. Bosanquet tells the secret of the "Googlie," the Australian name for the new kind of bowling which the writer has introduced. There is much agreeable conversation about "bowls, the North Country game"; about the back-hand drive at lawn tennis, the art of punting, and certain problems in golf. The action photographs, along with the letterpress, afford very vivid means of instruction. The exploit of two Parsi brothers named Golwalla is mentioned. They swam for ten hours, a distance equal to thirty miles, in the Victoria Baths at Bombay.

## THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

Two interesting articles in the June number of the *English Illustrated Magazine* relate to London. One gives us a brief history of the Chapels in the Tower. St. John's Chapel in the White Tower, built for the Conqueror, and the Church of St. Peter ad Vincula, which stands on Tower Green, and was built by Edward I.

The London homes of some famous women form the subject of the article by Mr. George A. Wade. Beginning with 4, Cheyne Walk, Chelsea, the home of George Eliot, he takes us on to Holly Lodge at Wandsworth, Parkshot at Richmond, and The Priory at St. John's Wood, all London residences of this great writer. Then we have 50, Wimpole Street, famous as the home of Mrs. Browning; and 38, Harley Street, the home of Adelaide Anne Procter. At 35, St. Martin's Street, was one of the homes of Fanny Burney (Madame d'Arblay); her chief home was at 11, Bolton Street, Piccadilly.

In an article on Seafaring Superstitions Mr. H. R. Woestyn remarks that the belief in superstitions so strange among sailors, who fear no danger when storms and gales are at hand, may be traced to the continuous contemplation of the ocean. Even on land sailors wear a dreamy, lost look, a look which surely can only come from the constant monotonous contemplation of the sea.

## THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

PAUL LEROY BEAULIEU, who contributes to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* of May 1st an article on France in North Africa, deals with Algeria and Tunis.

## FRANCE IN NORTH AFRICA.

The French, he writes, may have made mistakes occasionally, but on the whole their work in North Africa is worthy of all praise. France has never desired Morocco; on the contrary, she realises that her colonies should be limited by her resources and means of action, and an excessive extension of occupation may dislocate a colony rather than consolidate it. To have a legitimate and preponderating influence in Morocco, and to see to it that no hostile feeling gets established there to displace it, ought to suffice. France may devote her efforts to a real and inoffensive pacific penetration without any responsibility of establishing order, and she should set about connecting the detached parts of her African Empire by railways. She should make that occupation effective by a positive and visible chain connecting Algeria with the French Soudan. Trans-Saharan railways are a strategic, political, administrative, and economic necessity.

PIERRE LEROUX.

In the second May number J. E. Fidao writes on Pierre Leroux, a philosopher, who according to Heine was productive of thought, but a writer without method; by which Heine meant that Leroux never took the trouble to "compose" a book or even a review article; also that Leroux was unable to grasp the different aspects of his thought. Everywhere there is incoherence, absence of unity.'

## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

WRITING in the two May numbers of the *Nouvelle Revue*, D. Penant discusses at great length the juridical condition of the natives in connection with the civil and commercial administration in the French Colonies and Indo-China.

## THE NATIVE IN THE FRENCH COLONIES.

The writer quotes the dictum of M. Dis'sère, who said, "The principle on which colonial legislation ought to rest is that of assimilation as complete as possible with the mother country." M. Dis'sère was only referring to the French settlers in the Colonies, but the tendency has ever been for the Colonial Administration to impose on the natives in the Colonies its own social conditions, instead of endeavouring to turn to good account the native institutions. The colonising nations, France and the rest, begin by reassuring the people that their native manners and customs will be respected, but these promises have constantly been broken. How can France say she has respected her promises in giving civil justice to the natives and protection against crime while she has taken away the native judges and has handed over the Colonies to French administrators, often transferred from one colony to another, and without any knowledge of the native laws or the local language? The writer sets forth the dangers of the French system and urges France to modify considerably her present Colonial policy. He deals with each colony in turn, and says that simple prudence demands the adoption of a policy the exact opposite of that at present pursued. There should be an Extra-Parliamentary Commission and a local commission in each colony; the French administrators

and the native judges should collaborate in the work; and, above all, the spirit of prudence and method which has been wanting hitherto should preside over the new policy.

## PROVENÇALS AND ROUMANIANS.

Paul Brousse, in the second May number, has an interesting article with the above title. The Roumanians and the Provençals, he says, are of the same race; they are the direct descendants, with the Italians and the Spanish, of the Romans. Scattered along the Mediterranean, these Latins have preserved their nationality and their language, and to-day, after several centuries, they are reunited in the same literary renaissance. The Queen of Roumania takes the liveliest interest in the poems of the Félibres, and the Félibres regard the work of Carmen Sylva as the incarnation of the new Roumanian literature.

## NOTES ON ART AND THE DRAMA.

BESIDES the notices of the Royal Academy and the New Gallery, the June number of the *Art Journal* publishes an account of the Plantin Museum at Antwerp by Mr. Edgcumbe Staley. The beautiful old house is interesting to the antiquarian, while to the printer and the reader its contents afford invaluable examples of all that concerns ink, type, and press. To the art student also the museum, with its treasures of painting, engraving, and other art work, is a veritable storehouse of instruction.

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MR. ROBERT ROSS concludes an interesting study of William Blake in English art in the June *Burlington Magazine*, with the opinion that the English do not neglect their great men; they only suspect them. This is most remarkable in the case of artists who have distinguished themselves in more than one art—for instance, such poet-artists as Blake and Rossetti. Painters suspect Blake of being a poet and the critics of poetry suspect him of being a painter. Except at Oxford and Cambridge no one is allowed to be a double first.

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IN an article on Longfellow and German romance, contributed by Mr. F. L. Pattee to the spring number of *Poet Lore*, it is demonstrated that though half of Longfellow's original poetry is in dramatic form, he was as far from being a dramatist as was Uhland. He was too subjective, too full of his own emotions and aspirations, to view life objectively, to paint sharp outlines, and to work step by step to a final culmination. He was essentially a lyric poet.

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IN the June *Connoisseur* there is an article entitled "New Leaves in Turner's Life," in which Mr. T. Bolt draws attention to a new Turner find, namely, several examples of Turner's lithographic work. The lithographs which are reproduced in the article all represent scenes in Scotland.

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IN the May number of *Velhagen* Fritz von Ostini has an interesting article on Adolf Hengeler and his art. Adolf Hengeler belongs to the artists of *Fliegende Blätter*. He has a great liking for flowers, and they are introduced somehow or other into practically every picture—flowers in masses, whole gardens of flowers, flowers in meadows, men carrying loads of flowers, children and women with baskets of flowers.

## THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

*Onze Eeuw* opens with an article on closer relations between Holland and Belgium, a subject which has been much ventilated of late and upon which I have touched in preceding issues. The second article is entitled "Satan"; it is a history of the Evil One. The author speaks of the performance of Byron's mystery play, "Cain," at Florence in 1805, the distinct success of which aroused great interest everywhere, and he makes this a peg upon which to hang an entertaining essay.

Dr. Hoogvliet gives us, in the same review, a sketch of L. Holberg, the founder of modern Danish literature. Holberg was born in Bergen in 1684; he became a teacher and wrote books, one of the first of which was "Practical Alchemy." He learned several languages and did a fair amount of globe-trotting for that time. In 1714, for instance, he undertook his fourth journey. He went to Holland, visiting, among other places, Rotterdam, thence to Brussels, and from that city he walked to Paris. He made great efforts to find a cheap lodging in the French capital, and succeeded so well that a Parisian remarked that Holberg, although he had been in Paris only a few weeks, knew the economical side of it far better than he, who had lived in it all his life! Holberg had learned French in his native land, but his knowledge, although extensive, was also peculiar, for he had some trouble in making himself understood when he spoke. A maid-servant who waited on him said that he spoke French "like a German horse which had lived for a long time in Spain!"

There is a thoughtful contribution on "Hygiene of School Years" in *Vragen des Tijds*. The idea is that we must not merely study the healthiness of the building, but the healthiest method of imparting knowledge. That nation which best trains the brains as well as the muscles of its young people will be the happiest and most powerful. How many hours should the children study per week, how many weeks should comprise the school year, how many hours should the young ones be taught, and how many should they study on their own account? Those questions are more serious than they appear. Tables of figures are given in respect of different Dutch towns, and Berlin is taken as a city with which to make comparisons. It would seem that Berlin school children work rather more than our own.

*Elsevier* has a well illustrated article on the Royal Palace at Amsterdam; the erection of this palace was commenced in 1655, but it was not until 1807 that it was used for its original purpose. It seems to have been fifty years after the work of erection began that the palace was decorated, so that the completion of the edifice was long delayed.

Among the contents of *De Gids* are two contributions which may be mentioned. That on Miss Isidora Duncan and her method of dancing is worthy of perusal. This young American has made a study of Greek styles of dancing; she has examined pictures and pottery, dived into poetry and prose in order to learn Greek postures, and evolve a style which is fresh although practically a revival of the ancient. "That is Greek!" said a friend. "It is nature!" retorted Miss Duncan. That sums up her whole contention.

The second contribution concerns Teyler's Museum at Haarlem, which has been brought to more general notice by the recent opening of a similar museum in Germany. A collection of a kind like that in our Imperial Institute is the principle of this museum, and the Dutch feel rather proud that theirs is a century and a half old. The point

of interest for British readers is that Teyler is really Taylor, the founder of the Haarlem institution being a descendant of one Thomas Taylor, who emigrated to Holland in the sixteenth century.

## THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IN the two May numbers of the *Revue de Paris* Louis Bette continues his description of the Paris Metropolitan Railway.

## THE PARIS METROPOLITAN.

At present few great centres are so well provided with such rapid and economic means of transport as Paris. The writer is not in favour of the London tubes, and he thinks the Berlin Hochbahn only the first step towards the solution of the urban railway problem. The Metropolitans of London, Berlin and Vienna are described as mere annexes of great networks of railways answering badly to the conception one ought to have of an urban railway. The Paris idea is the best, he says, and it will serve as a model for others. As soon as the principle of it is admitted, the rest is only a question of perseverance and energy to overcome the difficulties, among which those of the technical order are not always the most formidable.

## ORIGIN OF THE DON JUAN LEGEND.

Gustave Reynier has in the second May number an article on the origin of the Don Juan legend. This legend, he writes, has had as brilliant a destiny as that of Faust; it has inspired every form of poetry and of art; for three centuries it has attracted genius of every kind; and in its wanderings from country to country and from epoch to epoch it has developed and become more complicated. Soon we shall have a literary history of Don Juan; the story of the legend might be followed, step by step, from Tirso de Molina to Molière, from Molière to Lorenzo da Ponte and Mozart, from Mozart to Byron, and from Byron to Pushkin.

Faust really existed; but is the legend of Don Juan founded on fact? Was there ever at Seville, or elsewhere, a Don Juan Tenorio whose crimes and follies merited supernatural punishment, and whose tragic history the stage has kept alive? To Gabriel Tellez or "Tirso de Molina" is attributed the first comedy dealing with Don Juan. It was published at Barcelona in 1630, and the writer thinks a perusal of it almost justifies the belief that the story is founded on fact: or, it may be, the author attributed to his imaginary personages historical names to give his action an appearance of truth, and to make it more striking. The guides of Seville supply stories to satisfy the curiosity of all strangers. More than a century ago we hear of a certain Don Miguel de Mañara, who might well have passed for the prototype of Don Juan, but alas! he was born in 1626, and consequently was only four years old when the first Don Juan drama was written.

As to the element of the moving statue, the writer thinks it was not an invention of the Spanish poet. Nothing has been more common in all ages and in all countries than the stories of people returning from the dead. But in this drama Tirso was anxious to risk the novelty of a religious drama ending badly for the protagonist, and hence he was driven to seek a punishment for the guilty man which would appeal to the imagination. He therefore invented the posthumous vengeance of the Commander, and it is the miracle of the moving statue no doubt which has appealed to theatrical managers as a certain element of success.

**LA REVUE.**

M. FINOT opens the first May number of *La Revue* with his article on French Money and Russian Friendship. He is followed by Mr. W. T. Stead, who pleads for the creation of a Budget of Peace in an article on France, England, and the Hague Conference, believing that it would be preferable to prepare for peace instead of sowing the seeds of war.

**LET US CREATE A BUDGET OF PEACE.**

It goes without saying, writes Mr. Stead, that one franc out of every thousand francs put at the disposal of war would not suffice to eliminate the elements of defiance, rivalry, and jealousy which are the causes of so many disasters in the world; but we may believe that such a sum in preventing the overheating of international relations would have the same beneficial result as we should get if we lubricated with oil the machinery of a steam-engine. A little oil judiciously applied where the friction is excessive prevents the danger of explosion; and in a similar manner we may believe that the wise application of this small sum will in a short time sensibly appease the state of irritation and inflammation of public opinion which makes quarrels and discussions degenerate so easily into wars.

**THE EIGHT HOURS' DAY CAMPAIGN IN FRANCE.**

In the same number Albert Livet writes on the French Labour Party and the Eight Hours' Day in an article entitled "Are We on the Eve of a Revolution?" He says the Labour Party has entered on a campaign of unceasing agitation, strikes, boycott, propaganda, etc., such as usually precedes a great revolutionary epoch in the labour world, and he thinks the movement ought to attract the attention of all interested in the future of modern society.

**THE CANTINES SCOLAIRES.**

In *La Revue* of May 15th Madame Moll-Weiss describes the system, showing how it began in a very modest way with meals for poor children, but gradually extended its field of operations to include many other children able to provide some of the materials and pay a small fee. The chief aim of her article, however, is to point out defects or weak places which might be remedied. In certain schools, for instance, the children do not wash their hands before the meal; then the teachers are hampered by insufficient utensils for both the cantine and the table. The tables are not laid nicely, and they have surfaces which cannot be easily cleaned. The children are also inconveniently crowded together. No knives and forks are provided, and altogether an opportunity for forming an element of taste and propriety in the children is lost. Very often, too, the food is not of the right nourishing quality.

**COUNT TOLSTOY: AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL.**

In the same number we have a translation of some new autobiographical notes, in which Count Tolstoy describes his earliest recollections of his parents and other members of his family. He refers to a previous autobiography in which he divided his life into four periods: First, the period of innocent and happy childhood, then a terrible period of twenty years of coarse depravation, followed by another period of eighteen years from the time of his marriage to his moral resurrection, and lastly, the present period, which has lasted about twenty years, the period in which he hopes to die, the period in which he realises all the importance of the past life, a period which he does not desire to be other than it is save

for the evil habits which have become incorporated in him during the preceding periods. To-day he proposes to re-write the autobiography, especially the periods of adolescence and youth, and in the present number we have the period of childhood.

**THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.**

*The Rassegna Nazionale* (May 16th) laments the extraordinary bitterness with which Fogazzaro and his novel "Il Santo" continue to be attacked alike by clericals and Atheists, and asserts that his attitude in reference to the placing of his book on the Index has been at once dignified and moderate. How often, exclaims the writer, G. Vitali, do not Liberals, in defending liberty, become illiberal, while Catholics, in trying to defend Christianity, crucify Christ! G. Lesca contributes a very full account of the life and writings of Arturo Graf, one of the most powerful and certainly the most gloomy of Italian poets of to-day. It is interesting to learn that Professor Graf, who now resides at Venice, was born in Athens of an Italian mother and a German father, and spent a wandering youth in various towns of Turkey and Germany, an education on which his poetic genius clearly thrrove. The Duke of Guältieri (May 1st) supplies in a forty-page article a philosophic treatise based on all the reasons against universal suffrage—a subject of the moment in Italy—and dwells on the practical impossibility of treating all men as equal. Mr. Balfour's "Foundations of Belief," a translation of which has just appeared in Italy, is the subject of a very sympathetic review by C. Caviglione.

Feminism being, so to speak, in the air in Italy, the *Civiltà Cattolica*, under the title "Womanhood Past and Present," starts a series of sketches (May 5th) intended to establish the futility of the movement as exemplified in the moral sufferings of a pious girl telegraph clerk, whose male companions persist in undesirable conversation. So superior a person as Ida Pinnetti is described as being might surely have been capable of exercising a restraining influence on her companions. All the time-worn sentiments concerning home as the woman's sphere are paraded, and the champion of Feminism is, of course, a grotesque figure. As the Jesuit author assumes that women's rights includes the practice of free love, his severity is accounted for, but it seems a pity not to ascertain the true character of a great international movement before trying to hold it up to ridicule.

In the *Nuova Antologia* Paola Lombroso writes a chatty account of the home-life and mild eccentricities of her distinguished scientific father, whose seventieth birthday has just been celebrated with much honour throughout Italy. From his daughter's vivid pen we learn that the professor is a man of great enthusiasms, unimpaired activity and a pure-souled devotion to science, but irascible in small matters and quaintly unpractical. The poetry of Christina Rossetti is sympathetically treated by a lady bearing the same name, and an exceedingly well-informed article by G. della Vecchia on our new House of Commons and the events that led up to the General Election should do good service to foreign readers.

The *Nuova Parola*, which has strong spiritualistic leanings, quotes, *d'après propos* of the Courrières mine disaster, some curious assertions of responsible persons concerning the special dangers from evil spirits that are incurred by all workers underground the farther they penetrate towards the centre of the earth. From the mines of Norway, Hungary, and the Tyrol comes similar testimony.

# THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

## "RING IN THE NEW": A TOPICAL TALE OF THE TIMES.\*

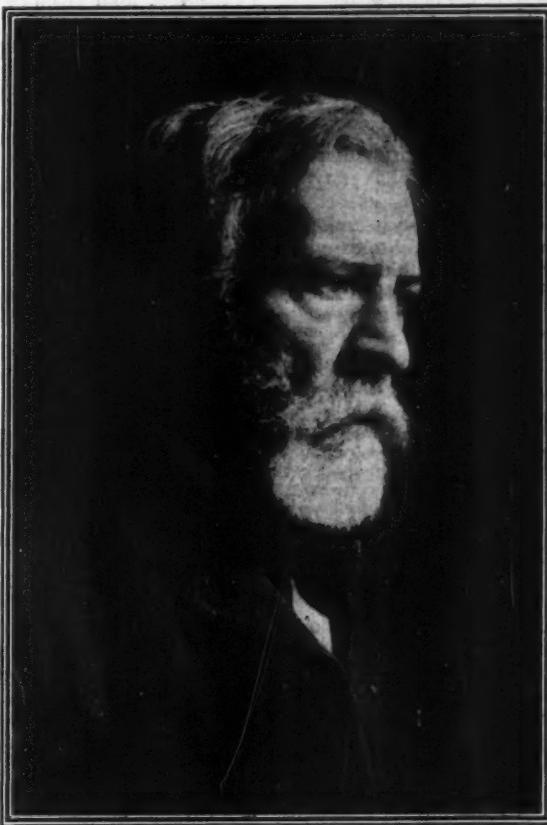
**L**ONDON last month had a horror of its own. In the Queen's Hall there was held an exhibition of sweated industries organised by the *Daily News*. Everybody went to see it, as tourists at the Hague go to see the collection of instruments of torture which were used by the Spaniards in their vain effort to crush the revolt of the Netherlands. And everybody came away with an even greater sense of the mystery of the cruelty of this torture chamber of a world. At the Hague there is at least the comfort of feeling that these engines of cruelty belong to an epoch from which we are separated by three long centuries. Not even in the most benighted countries in Europe do men ply the rack and use the thumbscrew upon their helpless prisoners. But no such comforting reflection could be invoked to dull the sense of pain that was left upon the sensitive heart after leaving this sample of the miseries inflicted in the Inferno of London poverty. For this torture chamber is with us to-day. Its inmates, who wear out their eyes and ruin their health in sweated industries, are always at it. No slavedriver with knotted scourge stands over them to see that they perform their endless task. They are legally free. Slavery has been abolished by statute. Slaves cannot breathe in England. Torture has long since been forbidden. But Hunger is the most remorseless of taskmasters, and their labour is enforced on penalty of death.

It is a heart-sickening sight, the long procession of

human beings toiling from early morn till far past dewy eve to earn the miserable pittance which will enable them to pay the rent and buy the crust without which they and their little ones will perish. What have they done, these forlorn ones, that they should be condemned to this penal servitude of the slum? Why this unending treadmill of hopeless labour? It is idle to cry, "Cease, vain questionings!" The silent horror will not down.

What the Sweated Industries Exhibition is to the rest of the shows of London in this merry month of May, Mr. Richard Whiteing's topical story, "Ring in the New," is to the ruck of the novels of the month—with a difference. For the Sweated Industries Exhibition affords no promise of better things to come. It is squalid horror unrelieved by even a gleam of a better future. Mr. Whiteing's novel expresses the sense of the horror of the hunger-hunted multitude, but it is radiant with hope and full of promise of the coming of a better future.

It is a topical story—more topical, I think, than any story that has appeared since I published "Blastus, the King's Chamberlain," "The Splendid Paupers," and "The History of the Mystery." It is instinct with the life, the colour, and the movement of London life in the year 1906. For the General Election is in it, and the Independent Labour Party, the Fabian Society, and the Women's Clubs. Dr. Emil Reich finds his niche, and Bernard Shaw is well to the front. Dr. Furnivall is painted from the life, the village players are well to the fore, and the roaring



Photograph by

Mr. Richard Whiteing.

[E. H. Millr.]

\* "Ring in the New."—By Richard Whiteing. (Hutchinson and Co.)

loom of life in London is in full swing before our eyes. But behind it all, suffusing every chapter with its own atmosphere, is the painful, insistent cry of the strugglers who are in constant peril of losing their foothold in the workaday world.

In some respects it reminds one of that powerful but painful story of "The Pathway of the Pioneer," in which Dolf Wyllarde describes the struggles of several young women to make a living in London Town. But the tale is not so exclusively female. The central figure is a London girl, and it deals chiefly with the story of the brave fight which London girls make to gain and keep their footing in the hustling, bustling crowd; but the most sombre side of that struggle is not obtruded, and Mr. Whiteing barely alludes to the tragedy of sex.

#### THE ODYSSEY OF PRUE'S ADVENTURES.

Readers of "No. 5, John Street," do not need to be told that Mr. Whiteing is a master in the description of the realities of London life. In this story he does not deal with the slum. He is concerned almost entirely with the difficulties and vicissitudes of a High School girl thrown upon the world to earn her living at the age of twenty, with only thirty pounds' capital between her and destitution. Her father, reputed a man of means, who had brought her up in comfort, was dead. Her mother had just died when the story opens, and Prudence Meryon—Prue for short—was left to earn her living as best she could. Mr. Whiteing says:—

Women are the characteristic figures of the unrest of the time, and any one of them placed in its most trying circumstances—say a little workgirl trying to earn her bread—might typify the whole struggle for life in our age. On the other hand, they will probably be the first to find a remedy in the jumpy, synthetic fashion of their sex. They may be expected to start illogically, yet to get there while the men are only thinking about it. Without them our perhaps too ponderous democracy will find it impossible to ring in the new for the regeneration of mankind.

That passage explains both the title and the choice of the heroine. Prue, we are told, had the coquettishness of the High School girl, the curtness of the young woman of parts who was afraid of nothing, with a fresh, healthy-minded face and wistful eyes. She started as lady companion to her wealthy Conservative Aunt Edom, who was good, deadly quiet, and lapped to the chin in all the proprieties of opinion and utterance. From this life of dignified use and want of prosperity, and of the exclusion of all that was disagreeable from the field of vision, Prue broke loose in sheer despair, and went into lodgings in Featherstone Buildings, Holborn, with her own furniture, and tried to find work by which to live.

So begins the Odyssey of Prue's adventures. She experienced the chill misery of an interview with the secretary of the Gentle Employment Bureau, and then betook herself to Pitman's Shorthand School to master the mysteries of stenography. Like all girls in her position, she felt the awful desolation of solitude in the midst of millions. She abated its miseries

by the companionship of her dog. But as month after month passed without finding work she began to get anxious. Her small store of money was dwindling rapidly. Her experiences during these days are well described, with a vivid setting of scenes in London streets. Mr. Whiteing excels in catching the note of the street life of London, with its huge two-decker trams glowing with light, like steamers in the darkness, filled as fast as bulks under a corn shoot; its hurrying crowds, which seem to rush about like a broken army worried by cavalry—midge-like millions one instant idly busy in a ray, the next back to the void from which they came as from the womb of night.

But although "it is always hard to be among the unemployed, until you are penniless you are only in the ornamental stage." Prue was nearing the penniless stage when she got an offer to do some dictation for a budding author. It was a failure on both sides. He could not dictate, and she could not read her notes. So the affair ended with a guinea and apologies. Prue instantly spent her first guinea in a new hat, and then, being conscience stricken, gave her hat to a crossing sweeper—rather an insane thing to do, and one not in harmony with her character.

About this time she came upon a halfpenny weekly mimeographed newspaper called *The Branding Iron: a Journal of the Back Streets*, edited by George Leonard. It was given away through her charwoman—Sarah, a capital character—and in it Prue found to her horror a description of herself and her dog as G. Leonard had seen them on London Bridge. He wrote:—

Has anybody in search of a sensation ever thought of spotting the look of some of the out-o'-works on London Bridge at closing time? I once saw a cyclist who had lost control, flying at full speed downhill, with a flint wall at the bottom. There was death in the face—and he found it. There's death, I swear, in some of these faces. Oh, my God!

There was only nine pounds left in the bank, but she put by sixpence for a month's subscription. So she became the first paying subscriber to *The Branding Iron*, and established relations with the unknown editor which were to develop and fructify by-and-by. Prue's next step in the art and mystery of earning money was to paint postcards—water-colours—losing 2s. on the first week's work, and making 1s. 3*½*d. for fifty-four hours' work in the second. She threw it up, and began to stare starvation in the face:—

But think of having to win by toil every breath and every beam, with darkness or death as the penalty of failure. The idea was a new revelation of the sense of pain, and it gave her a pang as of nausea.

Yes; this was work—work which in the school days was only a mere dignified indulgence of spirits, with nothing more serious at stake than a certificate. It came upon her as another revelation of the infinite possibilities of suffering, and showed the world as one great torture chamber, with endless perspectives of misery.

#### LONDON'S MIGHTY HOST OF PETTICOATED HUMANITY.

Next morning she was up betimes, and going down to St. Paul's Churchyard met the great host of work-

girls who come up by the early trains—one mighty inflow of petticoated humanity in solid flood almost without a ripple which comes into the City from all the suburbs. The chilling sense of personal insignificance grew more intense as she made her way into All Hallows Church, where the workgirls are allowed to congregate till their offices open :—

The girls drew out their sewing, stitched to sacred music, and, if they liked, joined in a short service that followed. The strange congregation of wayfarers prayed and sang, rose or sat tight, just as it pleased them ; and, when it was over, read books of general interest which they found in the pews. A hall adjoining the church offered much the same accommodation to the men.

Lonely and disconsolate, Prue wandered about seeking work and finding none till midday, when she met an old school friend of means who gave her lunch in a girls' club and invited her to meet her another day at lunch at the Ineffable, a West End club for men and women, where Dr. Emil Reich was to lecture on Plato. Prue gladly accepted, and met there the facsimile of Mrs. Crawford, formerly Paris correspondent of the *Daily News* :—

There was her Paris correspondent over for a holiday—over for a holiday—a woman of middle age, with a coquetry of silver hair that suggested a Pompadour in masquerade. Her dark eyebrows, equally natural, and sparkling eyes beneath were quite in keeping. The figure alone, in its rotundity, told of the ravages of time, and of good dinners. As the lady editor was presumptively clever, this one was unquestionably so. She was a walking encyclopaedia of all the queer stories of all the aristocracies of Europe. Sometimes these were pointed with a laugh that shook her whole frame, and made her very shoulders look wicked, not to speak of the massive head that rested on them without any visible intervention of a neck. Her repertory was her living. She could sit down at a moment's notice and reel off the most side-splitting things about the social celebrities of the day.

There also she met a sweet girl, Mary Lane, who was on tour with a van through the country with an old-fashioned interlude play which was to redeem the villagers from the dulness of themselves. Before travelling with her van Mary Lane, a country clergyman's daughter, had maintained herself by telling the children of the slums stories and teaching them how to play. The mothers paid  $\frac{1}{2}$ d. per week or  $\frac{1}{4}$ d. on taking a quantity, and nothing at all when there was nothing to spare. When her health broke down she organised a stock company of three girls and herself, hired a van, and travelled through England playing a story poem 500 years old which she had unearthed from the Early English Text Society. She never charged for admission, but kept the concern going by collections. The villagers volunteered to act as supers, and they played in the open air or in barns :—

At Sherwood we gave the whole scene of the Nativity in a glade of the forest, with the Magi of the village choir picking their way by the light of the moon in a cloudless heaven, and of a bright, particular star that happened to be on service for the night. Oh, the beauty of it—the beauty !. The words came like whispers of the purest poetry from the very heart of things.

Prue was engaged to replace one of the company, and for a little time lived in fairyland, masquerading as a man in doublet and hose. The play was a great

success. Mr. Whiteing evidently must join Mr. Benson's Dramatic Revival Society without loss of time. He says :—

The point is that this handful of girls, with the simplest of "dresses and appointments," with only such music as may be brought to every village in the land, have held an audience of English rustics spell-bound by means of mere nature working in a medium of perfect simplicity of great art.

#### THE EDITOR OF "THE BRANDING IRON."

Winter came, however. Mary Lane went into winter quarters at the Tolstoy colony at Christ Church. Prue went back to town. There, at her charwoman's housewarming, she was fated to meet Mr. George Leonard, of *The Branding Iron*, a man not a day older than five and twenty, with an air of purpose and the beauty of the devil. He started his paper without capital, in a back parlour, and a deal table. He wrote the whole of it himself, and gave away the whole of the first edition. He lost £5 10s. the first week, but gradually built up a circulation. He adopted this method to prove that "a thought can get itself uttered just as easily now as ever it could in the age of the broadsheet and the age of the pamphleteer."

Prue is obviously destined to fall in love with him, and therefore at this stage there is introduced another type of the working girl — one Laura Belton, an American gem engraver, her equally predestined rival. The rivalry is, however, only developed later, and before then Laura does Prue a good turn. The struggle for work leads Prue to accept an engagement as "a window pane." This is the technical term describing young ladies who sit in shop windows and manipulate some new invention before the eyes of the passing crowd. Those who watch girls so employed will do well to read the chapter describing Prue's experiences and learn to sympathise with these chattels of public curiosity. The invention which Prue had to exhibit did not catch on, and Prue was once more out of work. She declined an invitation from Mary Lane at Christ Church, where the sisters lived in semi-monastic retreat, protesting by example as well as by precept "against all luxury and extravagance and the anti-social multiplication of our daily wants," and renewed with desperation the struggle for work. She tried everything, answered all the catchpenny advertisements, and finally fell to hunting for the treasure hidden by the late Sir Alfred Harmsworth in order to increase the circulation of the *Weekly Dispatch*. Mr. Whiteing does not love the Tudor Street Napoleon, and his description of the treasure-hunting craze is a very vivid piece of description and a not less vigorous piece of invective. Prue was in actual danger from the eager horde, but was rescued by George Leonard, who, without showing that he recognised her, escorted her home.

#### THE MYSTERIES OF CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Next morning, breakfastless, she called on Laura Belton, the gem engraver, who, seeing her forlorn

condition, introduced her to the mysteries of Christian Science or New Thought. "You've been thinking ill-luck," says Laura, "for weeks, and you've got it. Think good luck and you will get that, if you think it first, last, and all the time." Prue, fascinated, mastered the new gospel and acted upon it, with good results. The following, one of the best passages in the book, describes this latest birth of the American spirit:—

It was the whole American spirit in its deification of the human will, to the end of having a good time in all the worlds. Everything was derived from that—the outlook of a race which had never known defeat, and which had adopted "Tis my pleasure" as its law of life. Its supreme power was no imperial Jehovah thundering wrath and judgments, but only a president of a bustling democracy of the spirit shaping its own destinies, and perfectly confident that all was going to turn out for the best. In the light of this new declaration of independence, the whole company of the supplicants, with their sanctities of poverty, meekness, and obedience, seemed but a spadeful of writhing worms. Your relations with your maker were perfectly sociable. He was the chief executive officer for the distribution of all good things, wisdom and happiness, money, lands, and luxuries. He helped you in your "business," as well as in the most delicate intuitions of the mystery of the universe. He was money as well as love. This newest version of His gospel was sold at the very highest prices obtainable, and every chapter bore a significant intimation of the penalties attending, not so much the mutilations of the text, as the infringement of copyright.

There was nothing to be afraid of in the heaven above, in the earth below, or in the waters under the earth. Whatever you thought with sufficient intensity and determination, that thing you made! Everything desirable came to you by calm repetition of the demand for it. Everything undesirable might be put away by an equally calm denial of its existence. It repelled her at first, yet still she had to read on. It was irresistible, if only as a study of race types. Here was the American still working in the medium of his own characteristic inventions, the man who first thought of firing at the skies for rain, instead of praying at them, and who was now ready to bluff them for all the blessings of life.

Prue was reduced to her last shilling, but she was resolute to act upon the new gospel. She repeated the formula of affirmation, exalted in her difficulties, rejoiced in her poverty and triumphed over her fears. It was hysteria if you like, but a hysteria of happiness, positive, radiant, the delight of battle:—

To change the figure, it was a sort of new American pick-me-up, with the American sense of boom as the base of the compound. Every good thing was in it from everywhere, mostly without acknowledgment, to make a mixture that would go down, the dogged endurance of the stoic, the mystic's contemplative trance, the proud humility of A'Kempis, the raptures of Theresa, with here and there a little flower of St. Francis floating on the surface, less for flavour than for the delight of the eye.

Strong meat of faith—whatever else it was not. As she read the books of the New Thought she found in them the courage to stand up to life in full measure. It was a literature of power worthy of the people who had set Niagara to work. Prue, on the brink of destitution, felt no fear. And she had her reward. At the eleventh hour the Hon. Mrs. Dart, who had heard of her through Mr. George Leonard, offered her a post as stenographer and secretary at a pound a week. She was in haven at last.

#### PRUE ENTERS UPON A NEW LIFE.

This is one half of the book. The rest of the story describes how, under the tutelage of George Leonard, she learned to enter into her share in the inheritance of the common people—learned, too, to love the masses, to sympathise with them, and to share their life. She is introduced to Dr. Furnivall's boat club, where she finds her charwoman acting as stroke, and is taken by the editor of *The Branding Iron* to the National Gallery and the British Museum, which he teaches her to regard as her own. Standing in the Museum, he says:—

Now you know why I felt so sorry for the man who had wasted a fortune on a private collection. He had his money's worth, no doubt—but what a paltry affair was his gallery at £150,000 beside mine! How can you do anything worth talking of in pictures at a sum like that? My gallery has run into at least a million and a half, and I seem to want something to finish it off every time I take a turn in the place. What are his little snippets of private treasure to these I own as a citizen of no mean state? I wouldn't swap my Bacchus and Ariadne against his whole show. The root idea of ownership is finally use. All these things are mine as fully, as absolutely as if I had won them by gambling for a fortune with other people's savings, or inherited them from an Elizabethan Buccaneer.

Whenever I walk in such places I tell myself sad stories of the death of kings who tried to keep their booty all to themselves. One day they'll come and implore us to relieve them of the whole weary load of parks and palaces, and all the rest of the rotting gear of personal use.

*The Branding Iron*, that midge of journalism, was now a great success. Prue having now an assured 20s. a week and comparative leisure, began to study:—

The little workgirl was again very much alone, but she had begun to live at least, if living is to be measured by the intensity of sensations. She was entering into the great inheritance of the Londoner who has a shilling to spend, or only half of it at a pinch; nay, in the last resort, nothing but the "love" of the penniless. She hurried wildly to Polytechnic classes, County Council lectures, with the University "Extensions" as the promised crown of her course.

Amazing portent of our time these universities of the poor scholar trying to win his way to the light. The students are all aglow with the new desire to be something, to do something, in rebuke of a spite of Fortune that has brought them to the banquet of life without the silver spoon, and with the hope of picking up new learning of Dante, Shakespeare, Molière, which is part of the old, old story of the world. It is their chance; and they are ready to tramp for miles to the classes, after their day's work. Their generous curiosity for knowledge is born of the derided "rags," ha'penny and other. The newspaper, with all its faults, has made them athirst. The endless chatter about things, places, people, present and past; in the popular issues is, say what you will, a first stage. It is the little learning that ever leads to the wish for more, with the finer sort. The County Council lecture is an approach to the Pierian spring.

A strange and a suggestive sight one of these lecture-rooms with the faces, eager and questioning, the strained and deepest eyes that have just begun to peer into the peopled gloom of history still appreciably limethless in time and space, and stirring with the majestic figures of the past.

In this eager thirst for learning George Leonard saw the promise of the victory of Labour at the General Election. Prue extends her studies, attends the Fabian Society, listens to Mr. Wells' programme for restoring that notable association to its pristine glory, and listens to Bernard Shaw—"the

last of the great Shakespearean fools rendering the author of his being." Then, in company with Mary Lane, she sees all the sights of London, and discovers that Rome from the Pincian is only a second best, at any rate for thoughts, to the view of London from Primrose Hill.

In the midst of all this newly-discovered dreamland of the Reals, George Leonard brings her the great news of the victory of the party of progress at the General Election, and after that to her the still gladder news of — But the reader must find that out for himself.

#### A GREAT CONSPIRACY AND A VICTORY.

I close this rapid sketch of a most interesting and suggestive book with the following admirable description of what Mr. Whiteing calls the great conspiracy which culminated in the victory of the Labour Party at the General Election. If it is a little idealised, it will probably give some readers a clearer idea than they have hitherto been able to form of the spade-work which preceded the overthrow of the Unionist Party last February :—

"Yes," he said, "the Great Conspiracy, one of those conspiracies formed in broad daylight, and for everyone to see and hear. These are the deadliest, and they've done most of the big things in the world."

"It was simply all the—I want a word for it—all the men who had felt the pinch of the shoe, all over the country, laying their heads together to do the trick for themselves, and waiting for nobody's leave. You remember Vivian Grey's 'nothing is permitted; everything is done.'

"They were of all the callings where the shoe pinches most—factory lads, pit-boys and miners, navvies, carpenters, shop hands, cobblers who had stuck to their last till they were sick of the sorry return it made them in bread and butter. And what they wanted was to have a say, as experts, in the making of the laws they were called on to obey."

"To find the best was the job. They were years at that with their lanterns, not only in every market-place, but in the polytechnics, institutes, lecture-rooms, and what not, where their fellows were training themselves for their new part. You've seen something of that, Miss Prue, I remember your telling me so. You've seen them making overtime in the classes at the end of a day's work that would take the pluck out of a horse. Toiling for knowledge, hungering, and thirsting for it—it's no bad way. It makes you hold on tight to your morsel."

"So, after awhile, still plot, plot, plotting, in the deadliest publicity, they had their band of picked men—in bricklayers with quite a turn for the mathematics of Mr. Karl Marx; counter-jumpers, deep in Jevons and Mill; dustmen, if you like, who knew their 'Decline and Fall' far otherwise than Mr. Silas Wegg; certainly barges whose English was as pure as Addison's in both senses of the word."

"I know half the men whose names are in those telegrams," said Prue, "I've met them in the classes."

"Well, there they were ready to go anywhere and do anything as soon as the hour of the election struck. And, with

this, the constituencies mapped out for invasion, as England is said to be mapped out in the archives of the German staff, weighed, counted, tabulated, from top to bottom, from side to side. The Primrose League work a mere parlour game! For this was business: hardly a man of them but had known what it was to tighten his belt on an empty stomach as part of his lot in life."

"I've been hungry, too," said Prue to herself. "It's just capital exercise, but I fancy you may carry it too far."

"All this was mainly the work of two men, the Apostle and the Organiser of Victory. The first had long been at his post, the movement being a thing in the providence of God. He was a pitman of the hardy North—Scotland for ever is still a good cry—who had thought it all out; felt it, which is better, in the darkness and solitude of the mine. Meditations are much more purposeful there than among the tombs. He had risen from the pit to Parliament, but it was at first only a change of solitudes, for, through long years, he was little more than a party of one. He was a Socialist, with the doctrine like a burning fire within him, a fire that seemed to blaze through him whenever you looked into his eyes. They were the eyes of a dreamer for all that, but of such dreams—poverty, misery, vice no longer, the almost inevitable lot of countless millions of women and men. He put them in that order, for, without being exactly a courtier, 'ladies first,' in all ameliorative effort, is his rule of life."

"I've heard him speak scores of times," she said, "and I love him. Socrates must have been like that—so gentle, so quiet, and strong."

"Hardly; as to the fun, I should say. This one is as incurably serious as if he had come back from the dead. Perhaps it's the pit. I believe they won't tell half the things they see and hear down there, not even to Royal Commissioners."

"The Organiser of Victory was at hand in a brother Scot, a Highlander by race doubled with a Lowlander in the outlook on life—the most formidable combination I know. He was of peasant stock; he had been schooled by the dominie of his village; and had, perhaps, ran barefoot to his lessons. I know that his children run barefoot for health in their London home, and have their reward for it in looking the stoutest little cherubs ever caught out of bounds. His next stage was 'Glasgow' for the humanities, London for press work; finally a happy marriage with one of the most refined and charming women of her time—Socialist as you all are, or may be made to be by pity and love."

"He fashioned the band of conscripts into an army for the polls, drilled them, brigaded them for the field, financed them too by treaties of mutual help with all the other popular parties, who, from first to last, worked hand in hand for the triumph of the common cause. What a labour! What endless journeys by day and by night to all points of the compass, and the remotest in our isles—sometimes further afield in special missions. Speaking here, treaty-making there, and finally, when the hour came for the shock of battle, feeling that he could await the issue with a mind at ease. The rest you know, or will know in all the glory of an achieved result, before the week is out."

"Ring in the New" is not an exciting romance or a novel of sensation. But it is a careful study of the movement of our times, and no one can read it without getting a better grip upon the fundamentals.

# The Review's Bookshop.

June 1st, 1906.

A FRIEND the other day wrote from the country asking me to make up for him a parcel of the newest books. He did not wish for many volumes—indeed, he stipulated that they should not exceed a dozen—but wanted them to fairly represent the best that had been published during the preceding month. I print the list of the books I sent him, as it may be of assistance to some of my readers in making their own selections:—

The Heart of the Country.	Ring in the New.
A Vision of India.	Fenwick's Career.
Pictures from the Balkans.	The Undying Past.
Napoleon.	The House of Cobwebs.
The Church in France.	A Benedick in Arcady.
The Life of Tolstoy.	In Subjection.

## THE HEART OF THE COUNTRY.

The call of the country is irresistible at this time of the year when it is decked in all the glory of early summer. I therefore place first among the books of the month those that attempt to describe in print the alluring charm of meadow, hill, lake, and dell. Mr. Ford Madox Hueffer is a new writer who has at once made a place for himself in contemporary literature by the ability and insight of his work, whether in the field of fiction or of description. He has followed up his recent book on London, in which he succeeded in conveying to his readers the "feel" of the great Metropolis better than almost any previous writer, by a similar volume on the *Heart of the Country* (Rivers. 218 pp. 5s. net). The plan of the book is admirable. First, he describes for us the townsman's distant view of the country, then its increasing attraction for him as his acquaintance with its outer aspect grows; finally, his complete absorption in country life and problems both human and agricultural. The book is instinct with the spirit of the countryside, and will be a delight to anyone who has ever felt the fascination and beauty of Nature as she is to be found in the heart of the country, far from the hurry and din of the city. To have interpreted so accurately not only the material but also the spiritual life of city and countryside is a remarkable achievement. Mr. Hueffer's views of modern life will not easily be forgotten by anyone who has had the pleasure of reading them.

## THE LAKES AND BRITTANY.

Canon Rawnsley's *Months at the Lakes* (244 pp. MacLehose. 5s. net) is one of those books one feels was a pleasure to write, and certainly it is a pleasure to read. It is a book to read before visiting the Lake District, rather than as a travel companion. It deals with the aspect of the country, with the flowers and birds, month by month, but also, under their proper months, contains pleasantly-written accounts of the Grasmere Dialect Play, Pace-egging at Easter, Sheep-clipping, and the Grasmere Wrestling Sports. There are several pretty illustrations, and it is certainly a book to recommend alike to those intending to visit Lakeland and to those enjoying descriptions of country sights by a genuine lover of them. Travellers in Brittany, and they are many, will be glad to know of a good and finely-illustrated English translation of A. Le Braz' "*Au Pays des Pardons*"—*The Land of Pardons*—a book that has gone through several editions in France (Methuen. 255 pp. 7s. 6d.

net). It describes in detail the most famous Breton pardons—Saint-Jean-du-Doigt, the Pardon of Fire; Saint Ronan, the Pardon of the Mountain; Sainte Anne de la Palude, the Pardon of the Sea, and others, while there is, of course, much about Saint Yves, the patron saint of lawyers and the saint of Brittany. The translator truly says that we have here Brittany through Breton eyes. With some of Loti's novels, nothing could be better to read during a tour in Armorica.

## EUROPE'S MISSION IN ASIA.

The influence of Europe on Asia is a subject of perennial interest which many writers have disputed over. The latest contribution to the discussion is Professor Vambéry's *Western Culture in Eastern Lands* (Murray. 410 pp. 12s. net). It is a careful comparative study of the methods adopted by England and Russia in their dealings with the Mohammedan countries of Asia. These nations he calls the two "culture bearers," and with welcome inconsistency urges that there is room for both on the Asiatic continent. Professor Vambéry is no lover of Russia, but like a modern Balaam he feels compelled to speak well of the results of her rule: "We must heartily acknowledge that in Moslem localities Russia has done good work, and deserves recognition for the progress made by the people there." He describes in a passage that may be commended to the notice of all those who believe that Russia can do no good thing, the beneficent transformation which Russian rule has brought about in Central Asia. The results of English influence are set forth with much approval in the second section of the book, while the third is devoted to an attempt to estimate the future of Islam. He is not very hopeful of much progress being made in the direction of reform except under European guidance, but looks forward in the dim future to an ultimate regeneration of the Turkish peoples. While there are a considerable number of errors of detail in the volume, there is not much fault to be found with Professor Vambéry's broad conclusions.

## A VISION OF INDIA.

After this general statement of the case you will find it worth while to read through two volumes, each dealing with one aspect of the problem. The first is Mr. Sidney Low's *A Vision of India* (Smith Elder. 385 pp. 10s. 6d. net). His title is very happily chosen. He has attempted, and very successfully attempted, to give his readers a vision of our great Asiatic dependency, its peoples, its conditions and its outward aspect. In twenty-four chapters he describes the impressions made on the mind of a keen observer as he travelled up and down India in the company of the Royal party during its recent visit. Mr. Low has very little to say about Royal personages, for his object has been to paint such a picture of India and its teeming millions as will convey to the democracy at home a truer idea of the country and its problems. If only all writers on India and Indian topics could write as interestingly as Mr. Low we should not much longer have to complain of the lack of interest in Indian affairs. It is a book which I hope will be widely read, for it cannot fail to create a better understanding between the two widely sundered lands whose destinies fate has so closely linked together.

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## PICTURES FROM THE BALKANS.

Mr. Foster Fraser wields a vigorous and graphic pen, and has before now proved that he can present a vivid and striking picture of life and conditions in many parts of the world which does not quickly fade from the minds of his readers. His *Pictures from the Balkans* (Cassell, 297 pp. 6s.) are full of movement and colour, and are written in a style that never allows the reader's interest to flag. His descriptions of typical scenes in Servia and Bulgaria, where the baneful yoke of Turkish domination has been got rid of, are in strong contrast with corresponding scenes, described in later chapters, of life in Macedonia and European Turkey. Mr. Fraser gives us a series of literary snapshots, which probably will convey to the average reader a more accurate idea of actual conditions than many a more laborious and pretentious volume. But the reader who does not wish primarily for instruction will also find it a travel book of absorbing interest.

## A NEW BOOK ON NEW RUSSIA.

*The New Russia*, by Mr. Lionel Decle (Eveleigh Nash), is a most interesting study of Russia on the eve of the meeting of the Duma. Mr. Decle visited St. Petersburg last January. A trained journalist, he dived into the heart of the situation, interviewed everybody from Count Witte downwards, and in this entertaining and useful volume he has served up his impressions hot and hot for the British reader. Mr. Decle makes no claim to have made an exhaustive study of Free Russia. What he has done is to present in a series of rapid sketches a very vivid and remarkably truthful picture of the situation which is ever changing like a kaleidoscope, accompanied by reports of interviews with the foremost personages of the day. Mr. Decle has caught the atmosphere of a revolutionary situation. He speaks the truth as he sees it, fearlessly and clearly, and, unlike many English observers, he is careful to give the responsible authorities a fair hearing. His report of his conversation with Count Witte is a very remarkable piece of work. And not the least notable passage in that interview is the following tribute which the late Prime Minister paid on the eve of his resignation to the Tsar, of whom he was wont in other days to speak in far other fashion. Count Witte said :

"I will tell you what, sir; I know his Majesty well, and often when I have had an interview with him I cannot help thinking that if he were not an Emperor he would be a saint. I have never yet met a man whose life is more simple and pure; I have never known a man who has so high a conception of right and wrong, so earnest a desire to do what is right, and who dreads more to do what may not be so."

"What encourages me the more to predict all this is that I know how earnest and how sincere my Imperial master is, in his resolve to do his duty by his nation. The late Queen Victoria was looked upon as the noblest woman in the British Empire, and in the same way the Emperor Nicholas can be termed the noblest gentleman in the Russian Empire. By abdicating his autocratic powers into the hands of his people he has increased his strength, because he possesses such virtues as a man, that to know him is to worship him, and whoever, like myself, accepts the burden of office will never have to fear that anything which he may do for the good of the people and the greatness of the Empire may not meet, not only with the approval, but also with the full recognition of one who embodies every ideal which makes Russia the great nation she is. His word is his bond, and no fear need be entertained that anything which will occur may in any way turn him from his determination to see his promises carried out to their fullest extent."

"To serve my Tsar is, therefore, to serve my country, and I love both equally—with heart and soul."

## PIPE AND SWORD IN THE CAUCASUS.

M. Luigi Villari recounts in a highly interesting volume the history of the racial feuds which have convulsed the Caucasus and reduced that outlying province of the Russian Empire to a state of the wildest anarchy. He describes the country, the towns and their inhabitants, and explains the relations of Armenians, Tartars, Georgians, and Russians to each other and to the Government. This tangle of nationalities with conflicting aims and aspirations has presented to the Russian Government a Gordian knot which hitherto it has not had the capacity to unravel, and now does not possess the authority or the power to sever by the sword. The "note" of the Caucasus is a disregard of law and order, of which the following is a comparatively harmless instance :

A peculiarity of the Transcaucasian lines is the enormous number of ticketless passengers. As soon as a train starts numbers of well-armed barbarians rush into the carriages. The guard comes round for tickets and difficulties arise; this sort of Ollendorfian conversation ensues : "Have you a ticket?" "No, but I have a large revolver and a large knife, and my brother has a large revolver and a large knife, and so have my cousins and my friends." The guard takes in the situation at a glance and passes by on the other side. It has been calculated that some thirty per cent. of the passengers on the Caucasian lines were innocent of tickets.

The most interesting chapter in the book describes the Gurian "Republic," which owes its existence to and regulates its own affairs by a systematic use of the boycott. The whole machinery of Russian government in the district—the courthouse, the schools, and the barracks—has been rendered unworkable by a rigid boycott enforced by the whole community. The Gurians share their goods and perform their labour in common, and administer justice by the simple method of a majority vote in a popular assembly, enforcing the decision arrived at by an application of a boycott regulated according to the magnitude of the offence (Unwin. 341 pp. Illus. 10s. 6d. net).

## THE RISE AND FALL OF NAPOLEON.

There are two or three volumes of history that you should on no account omit from your month's reading. The latest addition to the Cambridge Modern History is a portly tome, like its predecessors, but the fascination of Napoleon's personality and career lights up a narrative that might otherwise prove too solid reading for the average man. English and foreign writers have co-operated in this work to present a complete picture of the Napoleonic epoch from the days of the First Consulate to the last scene on St. Helena. The subject is treated broadly but in sufficient detail. Each phase of the great career has been entrusted to a historian of acknowledged repute. The object of the writers has been to record events rather than to sit in judgment. The reader is permitted to form his own opinion of Napoleon's methods, achievements and character, and he will find ample material placed at his disposal to enable him to arrive at an impartial decision (Cambridge Press. 16s. net).

## THE CHURCH IN FRANCE.

One of the most interesting chapters in this history of Napoleon's career is that in which Mr. Fisher summarises his achievements in legislation. And in this connection you will find it profitable to turn to Mr. J. E. C. Bodley's reprinted lectures on *The Church in France* (Constable. 182 pp. 3s. 6d. net). They are an exceedingly lucid exposition of the history of the Roman Catholic Church in France during the last hundred years, and of the provisions of the law which has brought about the

separation of Church and State. The Separation Law, he points out, is the first important breach made in the great administrative edifice reared by Napoleon in his reconstruction of France after the Revolution, which has survived a century of revolutions and changes of régime, as the permanent framework of stable government. Mr. Bodley remarks that he is probably the only living being who has read every word that has been spoken or written on the subject of the Separation Law. And speaking from this fulness of knowledge, he has arrived at the conclusion that French character has undergone a complete transformation. The idealistic heritage of the Revolution has been left behind, and its place has been taken by a lively concern in the material consequences of modern civilisation. Whereas in England the tendency is towards idealism, in France it is in the direction of materialism. I note without endorsing Mr. Bodley's speculations, but to anyone desiring in brief compass a clear and comprehensible statement of the position of the Church in France, his book is to be heartily commended.

#### A POLITICAL LETTERWRITER.

Another volume owes its chief attraction to its connection with the name of Napoleon. In Lady Seymour's selections from the correspondence of John Whishaw, published under the title of *The Pope of Holland House* (Unwin, 345 pp. 10s. 6d. net), we have many glimpses of the Emperor in exile and of the state of Europe in 1813-15. Mr. Whishaw numbered among his acquaintances all the prominent Whig statesmen and writers of his day. He reports at second hand some interesting conversations with Napoleon at Elba and prints an excellent account of the results of Napoleonic rule in Italy written by Sismondi to a friend. Speaking of the return of the reactionaries, he says: "The very lamps and pavements of Rome are denounced as impious innovations, and the old darkness and dirt are to be immediately re-established." Literary topics also occupy a no inconsiderable portion of the correspondence. There are some interesting contemporary comments on Lord Byron, Sir Walter Scott, the Edgeworths, the Waverley Novels, and the *Edinburgh Review*.

#### TWO LITERARY LIVES.

Miss Edith Sichel has done such good work that the reader naturally expects a great deal from her. Usually he is not disappointed; but in the case of *Canon Ainger's Life* (Constable, 349 pp. 12s. 6d. net) I fear he will be. For there can be no doubt that the charm of Canon Ainger's personality is somewhat obscured by the mass of letters and quotations in this rather long volume. Of the Canon's engaging personality we have a multitude of diverse witnesses, yet the result of perusing this volume is that an outsider cannot quite see wherein it consisted, but fancies, rather, that in some ways he might have been almost repellent in his aloofness and reserve. Not that the book is a careless piece of work. Very far from that. It is always well written, and shows careful research, but the mass of material placed at Miss Sichel's disposal has been somewhat difficult of complete assimilation. As it is it overburdens the book. The same complaint cannot be made against Mr. A. C. Benson's short monograph on *Walter Pater*, the latest addition to the English Men of Letters Series (Macmillan, 2s. net). These short life-sketches are frequently a much more fitting record of a writer's life and work than the more conventional and ponderous biography. In their brief compass it is possible, as Mr. Benson has done, to give not only an adequate sketch of the events in the life

of the writer, but some idea of his personality and of his place in literature. This little volume should do something to make Pater known beyond the not very extended circle of his present admirers.

#### A SCIENTIST'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

Sir Henry Roscoe's *Life and Experiences* (Macmillan, 415 pp. 14s. net), as narrated by himself, are records of long-continued scientific work and public activities of an exceedingly busy, and, reading a little between the lines, on the whole a most happy and contented life. There were troubles in it, but not enough to make following its course anything but exhilarating, even though there is nothing remarkable about the literary style. It is also largely a record of friendships, from those formed at Heidelberg University with Helmholtz, Bunsen, and other famous scientists, to more modern friendships with Pasteur, Sir Wemyss Reid, and Mr. Morley. Many other personalities, with not a few good stories, appear in Sir Henry's pages.

#### THE LIFE OF A POLITICAL TURNCOAT.

The most crushing answer to Chamberlainism is the simple record of Mr. Chamberlain's political career. I have therefore much pleasure in including in my list of the month's publications Mr. Alexander Mackintosh's "honest biography" of Mr. Chamberlain (Hodder, 462 pp. 10s. 6d. net). It is a readable volume giving a consecutive account of the evolution of Mr. Chamberlain's political opinions, without telling us anything particularly new about the motives which have induced him to forget everything, repent everything, and repudiate everything that he once preached as gospel. What is made abundantly evident is the completeness with which he has changed his political coat. On page 391 will be found a remarkable list of the principles he has publicly repudiated in the brief space of thirteen years. The most useful and illuminating portion of the volume, however, is the appendix, in which, under the heading of "A Study in Contradictions," Mr. Chamberlain refutes with his own lips almost every principle he has ever advocated. A more damning record than this deadly parallel could hardly be conceived. Even the most bigoted Chamberlainite after perusing it must share his biographer's charitable doubts as to whether his hero has any convictions at all. A word of praise must also be said for the excellent index.

#### MRS. HUMPHRY WARD'S NEW NOVEL.

*Fenwick's Career* (Smith, Elder, 6s.) is a simple story skilfully told. Fenwick is a young North Country artist who has married a pretty school teacher before he set off for London to win fame and fortune. Leaving his wife and child behind him, he soon succeeds in winning recognition, and has the good fortune to attract the attention of a beautiful, cultured, highly-born lady, who, having made an unfortunate marriage, is living with a titled relative and patron of art in London. As this patron of rising genius has a prejudice against early marriages, Fenwick conceals the fact that there is a Mrs. Fenwick, whence arise complications. The beautiful Egeria in town, who is as good as she is brilliant, naturally charms the young artist. She sits for her portrait, they correspond. The wife pines in neglect, until one fine day having heard that her husband was passing as a married man, she comes up to town. It is the day of his triumph, when wealth and fame are at last at his feet. He has left the studio to buy presents to send down to his wife, having previously lit two lamps before the portrait of his Egeria. Mrs. Fenwick arrives

in his absence, finds the lamp-lit portrait, reads the lady's letters, and jumps to a natural but mistaken conclusion. She destroys her rival's picture, and departs into the wide, wide world, where for twelve years she successfully evades pursuit. Fenwick, irritated and irritable, develops the worst side of his character, destroys his reputation as an artist, and finally allows his Egeria, now become a widow, to make love to him. Then it is discovered that he is a married man. Tableau. The wife finally reappears, and the story ends with the half-promise that Fenwick may regain the position in the world of art which he had done so much to forfeit.

## GOOD FICTION.

Beatrice Marshall has translated into English Hermann Sudermann's novel *The Undying Past* (Lane, 6s.), a powerful tale illustrating the impossibility of escaping the evil effects of sin. Leo, the sinner and sufferer, complains that his old sin haunts him like a shadow with an upraised axe. Certainly it dogs him throughout the novel, and is only laid by full confession and repentance. The many striking scenes, the strong and firm character-drawing and the unfamiliar German atmosphere of the story should secure it a large number of readers. Though its texture is somewhat harsh, it is undeniably one of the best novels of the month. *The House of Cobwebs* (Constable, 6s.), by the late George Gissing, contains some of the best short stories I have read for months. Naturally, they deal with realities—usually the somewhat sordid realities of London suburban life—and with that class of Londoners "whose chief advantage over the sinewy class beneath them lies in the privilege of spending more than they can afford on house and clothing." Several of the stories describe the struggles of the shabby genteel and of half-fed young authors, while one again proves that Mr. Gissing could draw an independent woman worker without making her hard or unattractive. A critical and sympathetic estimate of the novelist by Mr. Thomas Seccombe prefaces the volume. Miss Fowler's *In Subjection* (Hutchinson, 6s.) is really a sort of sermon on matrimony. Isabel Carnaby's married life supplies the text. It is an ideally happy marriage, except that it is childless, and that to many people her life might appear rather aimless and empty. She does absolutely nothing, as far as I can discover, except be a sensible wife in subjection to her husband. The result is a novel which, if not great in any way, is pretty, sometimes wise, sometimes eminently sane in sentiment, often rather "preachy," and occasionally verging on the commonplace. "In Arcady good fairy tales come true," and in Mr. Halliwell Sutcliffe's *A Benedick in Arcady* (Murray, 6s.) the saying is justified. As a whole the tale is very pretty, often humorous, and always "smiling," though at times there is a trifle too much disquisition, and occasionally those dreadful quarrelsome Northern families that Mr. Sutcliffe likes so much, appear. "The Babe" and her husband, and the specious rogue who took them all in in Arcady, are far more amusing than the undying feuds of ancient families. A tale of more sombre hue is the Hon. Mrs. Grosvenor's *The Bands of Orion* (Heinemann, 6s.). It is the story of two brothers, and more especially the mental struggles of one of them torn by two conflicting passions—that of love for the woman of his choice and the inherent craving for a wandering life. Two at least of Mrs. F. E. Hobson's collection of short stories published under the title of *Shifting Scenes* (Fifield, 2s. 6d. net.) deserve to be read. "One of Many" and "Little Darby" are not only well-

written tales; they interpret with sympathy and insight lives that to the unseeing eye contain but few elements of interest. *Tracks in the Snow* (Longmans, 6s.), by G. R. Benson, is an excellent detective story that keeps up the interest of the reader to the very last page, and *Cain's Wife* (Scott, 6s.), by B. Cecil Blake, an astonishing novel describing life in the days when the sons of God saw the daughters of men that they were fair and chose to themselves wives from them. A black motor-car not only supplies a title to Mr. H. Burland's exciting tale of crime and revenge, but fills the most important rôle in the story. A motor in the hands of a monomaniac who uses it as a means to burglary and murder is a striking idea, of which Mr. Burland makes the most (Richards, 6s.).

## TWO POLITICAL NOVELS.

Two novels take English politics as their principal theme, instead of treating them as an incident in the background of modern life. Mr. Harold Spender in *The Arena* (Constable, 6s.) describes the fierce battle in Parliament that rages round the passage through the Commons of a Land Nationalisation Bill. His pages are filled with the tremulous excitement of the lobby of the House of Commons in moments of national crisis. His hero is a somewhat pathetic figure, illustrating the difficulties which beset a political career. The impossibility of reconciling the equally insistent but incompatible claims of family and political life in his case result in complications that lead to the brink of tragedy. The stress and strain of party politics are described with an intimate knowledge of the working of the political machine. Another political novel is Mr. H. H. Dickenson's clever study of a bye-election in a country constituency entitled *Things that are Caesar's* (Heinemann, 6s.). It is an intricate and, unless one has a distinct taste for such things, a rather baffling study of local politics and their endless wheels within wheels. Many of the local worthies are very well drawn. The excitement and absorption of the contest is so great that none of the characters find time or opportunity to fall in love.

## DO PLANTS FEEL?

Professor J. C. Bose, a learned Indian scientific investigator, has written an extraordinary book entitled *Plant Response* (Longmans, 754 pp. 21s.), which sets forth in terms rather too technical for the easy comprehension of the average reader many most interesting and novel ideas concerning plant life. Naturally, such a record of long-continued scientific experiments on the excitability and sensitiveness of plants can only be competently judged by a limited number of experts. Put into plain language, Professor Bose contends that plants, like animals, can feel. He proves that ordinary plants can be so excited and stimulated that all the important characteristics of the responses exhibited by even the most highly differentiated animal tissues can be traced in them. The plant's conducting channels correspond to the animal's nerves, and transmit the state of excitation. In both plants and animals, cold reduces and warmth increases the speed of transmission. In both the stronger the stimulus the greater is the speed, and in both the speed is lessened by fatigue. Whence, the writer argues, it follows that plants are possessed of nervous systems. It is not possible even to summarise all Professor Bose's deductions. But one of the most interesting and curious sections of his book deals with the death of plants; and how this may be brought about by heat. Plants, he points out, have a death contraction like animals, succeeded after a time by a passive relaxa-

tion of the tissues. If Professor Bose's opinions are well-founded we shall have to modify entirely our views on plant life, and indeed of the whole problem of life as well. It is a fascinating subject, but before Professor Bose's theories can be understood by the non-scientific reader they will require to be put into simpler language.

#### HOW NOT TO WRITE HISTORY.

Sir Robert Anderson may have been an excellent official, but it is to be regretted that he yielded to the solicitations of his friends and attempted to write history. The result of their unwise importunity is a volume entitled *Side Lights on the Home Rule Movement* (Murray, 233 pp., 9s. net), a disjointed narrative written with the object of discrediting the Irish chapters in Mr. Morley's "Life of Gladstone." An inability to distinguish between the essential and the trivial is hardly an adequate equipment for a writer of serious history. Whatever value the book may possess is personal rather than historical, for, to paraphrase one of Sir Robert's rather unworthy jibes at Mr. Morley, his own pages "are not history, but a political romance by a police official with a hero and a fad"—the hero being the spy Le Caron,

#### A LIFE OF TOLSTOY.

The first volume of material collected by M. Birukoff, with the assistance of Count Tolstoy, for the future biography of the Count, was published last month in English by Mr. Heinemann (6s. net). It is interesting, but it contains little that is new. This first volume will be followed by two others. The second will deal with his literary period, the third with his religious apostolate. The material in the first volume relates exclusively to the years between his birth and his marriage.

#### THE LITERATURE OF REVOLT.

Two books among the month's publications represent the opinions and ideas of those sections of the community which protest against modern institutions and orthodox belief. M. Jean Jaurès, the most distinguished of the French Socialists, contributes the third volume to the Socialist Library. His *Studies in Socialism* (Independent Labour Party, 1s. 6d. net) is a collection of essays on the aims and methods of the party he represents, which is well worth reading by English Socialists and others who wish to keep in touch with the movement on the Continent. Mr. J. M. Robertson has published a rewritten and enlarged edition of his *Short History of Free-thought, Ancient and Modern* (Watts, 910 pp. 21s.). Short is, of course, a relative term, but I tremble rather at the idea of the dimensions the history would have assumed had Mr. Robertson not placed this limitation upon his title-page. The believers in religion, I fear, can claim no monopoly of intolerance, and much surveying of man's harshness to freethinkers seems to have made Mr. Robertson a little harsh himself to those of a school of thought opposed to his own.

#### SOME USEFUL REFERENCE BOOKS.

A volume which should do something to promote the accurate use of the English language bears the appropriate title of *The King's English* (The Clarendon Press, 370 pp.). Believing that example is better than precept, the compilers of this useful book have collected authentic instances of common blunders from the pages of reputable authors, newspapers, and periodicals. These have been arranged under general heads with explanatory notes and comments, so that with the additional aid of an excellent index the possessor of this volume may easily avoid the common pitfalls that beset the path of the writer of English. *The Statesman's Year-Book* (Macmillan,

10s. 6d. net) is one of that select company of reference books which by universal consent is regarded as indispensable. It is a marvel of compression and careful arrangement, for within its 1,600 pages there has been brought together a detailed and statistical survey of all the countries of the world. Each State of the American Union receives separate treatment in the new volume, increasing its bulk by some 150 pages. These books make a special appeal to the studious man. For the man who delights in gardens and the open air the new and cheaper edition of Mr. Rider Haggard's *Rural England* (Longmans, 2 vols. 12s. net), with its survey of agricultural and social conditions in the various counties of England, will be welcome. Mr. Haggard has added a new and rather dolorous preface. *Everyman's Book of Garden Flowers* (Hodder, 375 pp. 6s. net) will prove a handy and useful companion to the owner of a small garden. The flowers are arranged alphabetically, and in brief paragraphs all needful information is given for their cultivation. 128 photographs of growing flowers are an attractive feature of this little book. *Woman and the Motor-Car* (Appleton, 10s. 6d.), by Mrs. Aria, is a book which will no doubt become an indispensable volume in every lady motorist's library. Along with descriptions of her own experiences, Mrs. Aria combines much practical advice on the management of a motor, and many useful instructions as to how a woman should dress in order to be comfortable and look nice. Added to all this is a delightful cardboard model of a motor-car, so arranged that a novice can learn the name of any of its 125 parts, and obtain an accurate idea of what a motor-car is and how it is worked.

#### A JEWISH ENCYCLOPEDIA.

I have received the final volume—the twelfth—of the *Jewish Encyclopedia*, thus bringing to a conclusion a unique work which has required five years for its production, enlisted the co-operation of 605 editors and contributors, Jewish and Christian, in all parts of the world, and cost £125,000. The amount of technical knowledge represented and of minute scholarship involved in this remarkable work almost staggers the imagination. Into some 16,000 articles have been condensed the information recorded in 30,000 books of ancient, mediæval and modern Jewish literature and biography. Many of the articles are on curious subjects which convey little or nothing to the ordinary non-Jewish reader, but others deal with subjects of world-wide interest. One volume and a half is devoted to the Bible, and there are many other articles on Biblical subjects. I can only mention a few of the principal subjects dealt with—biographies of Biblical heroes, Jewish customs of all kinds, general sketches of the history of the Jews in the great continents, the countries and the larger towns of the world, biographies of modern Jews and Jewish houses, and descriptions of modern methods of battling against prejudice and intolerance. It is a monumental compilation of curious, useful and important information regarding everything connected with the Jews, their beliefs, customs and history. (Funk and Wagnalls.)

NOTE.—I shall be glad to send any of the books noticed above to any subscriber, in any part of the world, on receipt of their published price, except in the case of net books, when the amount of postage should also be sent. Any information my readers may desire as to the books and other publications, either of the current month or of earlier date, I shall endeavour to supply. All communications must be addressed to "The Keeper of the Review Bookshop" at the Office of the "Review of Reviews," Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, London, W.C.

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# LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

## RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

<i>The Church and the Barbarians.</i> Rev. W. H. Hutton	(Kingsley) net	3/6	<i>Whistler and Others.</i> Frederick Wedmore	(Pitman) net	6/5
<i>Wayside Sketches in Ecclesiastical History.</i> Dr. Charles Bigg	(Longmans) net	7/6	<i>Modern Bookbindings.</i> Miss S. T. Pridaux	(Constable) net	10/6
<i>The English Church, 1714-1800.</i> Canon J. H. Overton and Rev. F. Repton	(Macmillan) net	7/6	<i>Porcelain.</i> R. L. Hobson	(Constable) net	12/6
<i>Wesley and His Century.</i> Rev. W. H. Fitchett	(Smith, Elder) net	6/0	<i>French Pottery and Porcelain.</i> Henri Frantz	(Newnes) net	7/6
<i>Bishop Westcott.</i> Joseph Clayton	(Mowbray) net	3/6	<i>Historical Greek Coins.</i> G. F. Hill	(Constable) net	10/6

<i>Robert Browne (1550-1633).</i> Champlin Burrage	(Frowde) net	2/6
<i>Idola Theatri.</i> H. Sturt	(Putnams) net	6/0
<i>Irish Catholics and Trinity College.</i> Dr. J. F. Hogan	(Browne and Nolan) net	2/0
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<i>Portraits and Jewels of Mary Stuart.</i> Andrew Lang	(Sherratt and Hughes) net	42/0
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## NATURAL HISTORY, SPORT.

<i>Bombay Ducks.</i> Douglas Dewar	(Lane) net
<i>Abyssinia and British East Africa.</i> Lord Hindlip	(Unwin) net

## BOOKS OF REFERENCE.

<i>The Statesman's Year Book, 1908.</i> J. Scott Keltie and I. P. A. Renwick	(Macmillan) net
<i>The Annual Register.</i>	(Longman) 21/0

THOSE who wish to keep posted concerning the Congo question should send a shilling to Mr. Morel, of the Congo Reform Association, Liverpool, for his English reprint of the verbatim report of the five days' Congo debate in the Belgian House of Representatives last February and March. It is somewhat melancholy reading, but slowly the light penetrates even into darkest Belgium.

# LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING

**B**EFORE this number appears the visitors of the Modern Language Association will have come, seen, and probably departed. The programme arranged for their stay is a very full one and includes a reception by the Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, addresses in the Great Hall of the University of London by various notabilities, visits to schools, a garden party, reception by the French Ambassador, dinners, a conversazione and a visit to Oxford and Cambridge. Even international hospitality has one drawback, and that is the terrible amount to see and do in a short space of time. As one gentleman plaintively remarked, "I have many personal friends in London, and I am not allowed to go and see even my own daughter!" The Modern Language Association is so modestly quiet, however, whilst employed in such good work, that it is to be hoped the doings of a few days ago will bring helpful recruits to its ranks. The Hon. Sec. is W. O. Brigstocke, Esq., 31, Cornwall Road, Bayswater.

Belgium has now its Association des Professeurs de Langues Vivantes, and also a Société Internationale pour le Développement de l'Enseignement Commercial. This latter approves highly of the Scholars' Correspondence, and gives an interesting account of its adventures in promoting it, in a paper read by M. Mawet. The attempt to arrange the correspondence was first made in Germany, where two institutions at Cologne and Aix-la-Chapelle readily responded, Leipzig and Frankfort holding back. Later, communication was opened with England and the United States, at first with disappointing results, many of the English pupils answering not at all, or only once. Later on things were more satisfactory; but now all is flourishing, only the Belgians have found, as we have, that one or two cautions must be given. The correspondence actually gives a taste for modern languages; and the vocabulary employed by the writers being usually about practical and topical things, idiomatic phrases and common expressions are learnt in a manner no text-book can teach; while the exchange of picture post-cards, magazine reviews, and above all visits paid and received, make this method a living way of teaching living languages. But the writer of the paper adds: "Do not expect perfection; let the teacher give thought and attention to the matter; he should not send in all the names of his class, but only a picked minority; let it be a privilege, not a duty. Then he must see that the exchange is regular, and that his pupils do correct their correspondents' faults, even explaining the reason of their corrections when needful, and all this without any interference with the freedom of the students to write without actual supervision, and on subjects of their own choosing." I may remind our readers that lists of foreign teachers interested are printed in *Modern Language Teaching* twice yearly, and that I shall be pleased to send teachers such a list, if a stamped addressed envelope be sent.

The decision of the French Academy as to the simplification of spelling has now been announced. If not very wide-reaching, the use of "s" as the only plural and the substitution of "f" for "ph" in international words will be useful at any rate.

A master at Dulwich College would like to take some boys with him on a Continental holiday, if parents would care to take advantage of such an opportunity.

A French teacher is seeking for French students to pass holidays in England, and would welcome English students of French also.

## ESPERANTO.

The broad outline of the programme for the next Congress, which will take place at Geneva, August 28th to September 6th, has already been given out; details will be filled in later. The official opening will take place on Tuesday evening, and on Wednesday morning the various nations will have their separate gatherings for final arrangements, followed in the afternoon by the first General Congress, and an entertainment in the theatre in the evening. On Thursday there will be an excursion on Lake Leman, and a reception at Vevey. General meetings, receptions, entertainments, follow in due course. On Saturday evening there is the official closing of business discussions, after which tours to various places of interest in Switzerland will be organised. One thing is quite certain: everyone who was present at the Boulogne Congress, who can possibly afford it and can get the time, will be at Geneva too. Unfortunately, many of us are debarred from the more distant place of meeting for lack of the needful; although all that can will be done to soften the hard hearts of railway officials and hotel managers. The most economical of two arrangements will be chosen. The first is the most charming—a departure from London on Saturday or Sunday to Paris *via* Boulogne. At Paris it is proposed that a special train or trains should be chartered for the rest of the journey, and receptions will take place at Boulogne and Paris. It is calculated that it is even possible that a five-pound note may be made to cover the week's railway costs, with lodging at an hotel and two meals. This will depend on numbers, of course, so will any of our readers intending to go, and who have not already notified their intention to the British Esperanto Association, please send word to the REVIEW Office, with stamped addressed envelope for reply. The outer envelope should be endorsed "Sec. for Esperanto."

Esperanto is progressing so rapidly that it is impossible to report all happenings in our small space. Possibly some of our readers may have seen the circulars of two of our great London firms who find it worth while on account of their world-wide business to issue them in Esperanto as well as English, French and German.

I have been unable to notice before the charming collection of accounts of the fire fêtes in some twenty-eight countries, collected by Mr. Southcombe of Yeovil and contributed to by Esperantists from those nations. Such collections, impossible without a common tongue as a vehicle, will add much to our old-time knowledge, and the present book can be obtained post free for 3*d*.

*Tra la Mondo* has in its April issue a quaint dialogue by M. Meyer, arranged suitably for Esperanto gatherings, and entitled "Peace and War." The whole issue is filled with good things well illustrated.

The books issued by the REVIEW OF REVIEWS are:—

"The Students' Complete Text-Book," by J. C. O'Connor, especially designed for self-teaching, being a complete compendium of instruction, price 1*s*. 8*d*. post free.

The grammar adapted from the French of M. de Beaufort by R. Geoghegan, 1*s*. 7*d*.

English-Esperanto dictionary, price 1*s*. 8*d*. post free.

Esperanto-English dictionary, price 2*s*. 8*d*. post free.

"Krisztaska Sonorido" (Dickens' Christmas Carol), translated by Dr. Martyn Westcott, 1*s*. 2*d*. post free.

"La Sercado por la Ora Šafano," price, together with the English version, 9*d*. post free.

A vocabulary of about 2,500 English words with their Esperanto equivalents, price 1*d*.

## DIARY AND OBITUARY FOR MAY.

### PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

May 1.—Sir West Ridgeway's Committee meets at Pretoria ... Labour Day demonstration in Hyde Park ; 7,000 persons attend ... Labour demonstrations in the principal cities of the Continent ... The Elections in Hungary give the Independent Party a large majority ... The chief event of the Olympic Games at Athens (the Marathon Race) is won by Mr. Herring, a Canadian ... Both Houses of Convocation meet at Westminster ... Mr. Chamberlain introduces a deputation to the Home Office in the interest of employers ... Count Witte's resignation is officially announced ... Princess Henry of Battenberg opens the "Sweated Industries" Exhibition at Queen's Hall.

May 2.—The Irish Parliamentary Party decide to oppose the second reading of the Education Bill ... The Olympic Games in Athens are brought to an end.

May 3.—The King dines at the Elysée with the French President ... Both the Upper and Lower House of Convocation pass resolutions against the Education Bill ... Dr. Rutherford Harris, M. P., resigns his seat at Dulwich ... The Natal Colonial Legislature opens at Pietermaritzburg ... Prince Hohenlohe-Schillingsfürst is appointed Austrian Premier and Minister of Interior ... King George of Greece gives a dinner in honour of the delegates from all nations competing in the Olympic Games ... An Ultimatum is delivered to the Porte by the British Ambassador in connection with the dispute about boundaries in the Sinai Peninsula.

May 4.—The Congress of the Constitutional Democrats opens at St. Petersburg ... President Roosevelt addresses a message to Congress in reference to alleged illegal methods of the Standard Oil Company ; he urges effective control of railway rates by some State authority ... The Yarmouth Election Petition trial concludes ; the Judges disagree, the petition therefore fails.

May 5.—The annual banquet of the Royal Academy in London ... Fighting reported in Natal ; 200 Zulus attack Colonel Mansel's force ; sixty of them are killed ... The Chamber of Mines in Johannesburg decide to test the legality of the notices for the repatriation of Chinese coolies ... The Tsar accepts the resignation of M. Durnovo ; he appoints M. Goremkin as Premier in the room of Count Witte ... A Roman Catholic demonstration against the Education Bill takes place in London.

May 6.—The French Elections take place ... An unsuccessful attempt is made to assassinate Admiral Dubassoff, Governor-General of Moscow, the assassin himself being killed by the explosion of the bomb.

May 7.—The King returns to London ... The Governor of Ekaterinoslaff, in Russia, is assassinated ... A telegram announces that a British expedition in Nigeria gains a victory over the people of Hadeija and capture the King ... The Drapers' Company gives £10,000 towards the removal of King's College Hospital to South London.

May 8.—The Prince and Princess of Wales return to London from their Indian tour ... Lord Welby makes his Budget statement to the London County Council ... An amendment reducing the period of disablement in the Workmen's Compensation Bill is carried in the House of Commons Standing Committee on Law ... In Natal, Colonel Mackenzie's and Colonel Mansel's columns effect a junction.

May 9.—The test case put forward by the mine-owners on the Government's repatriation notices is defeated in the Supreme Court of the Transvaal ... An arrangement is signed in London by Sir E. Grey and Baron von Etvelde which ends the difficulty between Great Britain and the Congo State ... A conference is held in London on the national observance of Sunday ; the Archbishop of London presides ... The Postal Congress opens in Rome.

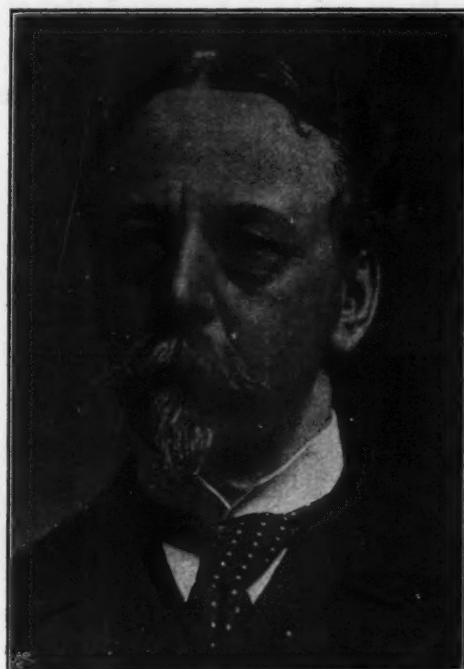
May 10.—The Tsar, with great pomp, opens the meeting of the Duma at the Winter Palace in St. Petersburg ; Professor Mouromtseff, of Moscow, elected President ; the Speech from the Throne is received in silence ... The Secretary for War appoints a large committee, over which Lord Esher presides, to

give effect to Mr. Haldane's scheme to organise the Auxiliary Forces into a "territorial" army ... A Blue-book is issued containing official correspondence on the disturbances in Natal ... A statue of the late Mr. Lecky is unveiled in front of Trinity College, Dublin.

May 11.—Demonstration of London Churchmen against the Education Bill held in the Albert Hall ... Colonel Morgan gives evidence before the War Stores Commission ... In Natal Bambata's chief induna is captured ... In Russia the new Chief Council of the Empire is opened ; Count Witte takes his seat among the Liberals. The President of the Duma visits the Tsar at Peterhof.

May 12.—The Sultan submits to Great Britain ; Turkish troops are withdrawn from Tabah ... Major Murray Smith defeats a force of Natives near Pomeroy ... Madame Curie is nominated professor of chemistry at the Sorbonne University, Paris ... The first section of German municipal visitors arrive in London ... The Russian Duma meets ; the election of officers results in a victory for the Democratic and Labour Parties, a demonstration in favour of an amnesty is made, and a committee appointed to draw up an address in reply to the Speech from the Throne.

May 14.—Lord Grey announces in the House of Commons that Turkey has agreed to all Great Britain's demands ... Vice-Admiral Kuzmitch is assassinated at St. Petersburg ... The dead body of Father Gapon is found by the police in a closed villa near St. Petersburg. He is said to have been hanged as a traitor to the revolutionary cause ... A demonstra-



Photograph by

J. Russell and Sons.

The late Lord Currie.

Who, after a long career in the Foreign Office and at Constantinople and Rome, retired from the Diplomatic Service in 1903.

## THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

tion of the unemployed in London ; Mr. Keir Hardie and Mr. G. Barnes are the principal speakers ... Judgment is given by the House of Lords in the appeal of the Denaby and Cadeby Main Collieries in favour of the Miners' Association and certain of its officials.

**May 15.**—The Russian Duma settles the rules of debate ; the Address in reply to the Speech from the Throne is brought in and read ... Sir West Ridgeway's Committee concludes their labours in the Transvaal ... In Natal a Bill for taxing unoccupied lands is thrown out in committee ... The German Reichstag passes the Bill for payment of members ... Prince Hohenlohe, the new Austrian Premier, presents himself to the Reichstag in Vienna.

**May 16.**—The Council of the Russian Empire holds its first public sitting, Count Witte and M. Durnovo being present ... The Polish Party Club in Vienna unanimously decide to send congratulations to the members of the Polish Club in the Duma, wishing them success in their struggles ... The Natal Government agree to retain office if their Bill to tax unoccupied lands, which had passed the second reading in the Legislative Assembly, is restored to its place by the Committee ... The United States Senate Committee on the Panama Canal vote in favour of a sea-level canal ... The fight on the Railway Rates Bill is continued with fury ; Mr. Tillman charges President Roosevelt with duplicity ... The Maidstone Election Petition is dismissed with costs.

**May 17.**—The Prince and Princess of Wales are entertained by the City Corporation ... Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman receives a deputation from the British Cotton Growing Association ; sympathetic reply ... The National Civic Federation of New York appoints a Commission to visit England and the Continent to enquire into municipal trading ... The British torpedo boat "No. 56" capsizes off Port Said ; seven lives lost.

**May 18.**—The King receives at Buckingham Palace the German municipal representatives now in this country ... Prince Arthur of Connaught arrives in England from Japan ... The Bodmin Election Petition : case opened ... The Duma adopts the Address in reply to the Speech from the Throne without a dissentient voice ... Baron Sonnino, Italian Premier, announces the resignation of his Ministry.

**May 19.**—Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman receives a deputation of the United Women's Suffrage Societies of the United Kingdom ... The Simplon Tunnel is formally opened by the King of Italy ... The British Chargé d'Affaires addresses a second note to the Chinese Government with reference to the Customs Eject.

**May 20.**—Second ballots in the French Elections result in increased number of Radicals and Socialists ; the *Bloc* numbers 323, the Opposition only 117.

**May 21.**—The Tsar refuses to receive personally the Address in reply to his Speech ; the Premier explains to the Duma that it will therefore be sent in the usual way, with an explanatory memorandum ... Baron Komura is appointed Japanese Ambassador to Great Britain ... Nine thousand pounds is already promised towards building a School of Agriculture at Cambridge.

**May 22.**—The Finance Minister of Canada introduces his Budget showing a surplus of £1,572,000 ... The new Hungarian Parliament is opened by the Emperor-King ; in the Speech from the Throne a Bill providing for Universal Suffrage is promised ... The Postal Congress at Rome closes, having accomplished important results.

**May 23.**—In the German Reichstag Herr Bassermann and Herr Bebel sharply criticise the foreign policy of the Government ... The Foreign Relations Committee of the American Senate agree to a suggestion of Mr. Root to settle boundary and fishery disputes between Great Britain and the United States by diplomatic action.

**May 24.**—Lord Milner is entertained at a banquet in London ... Princess Ena of Battenberg leaves London for Madrid ... Six hundred repatriated Chinese coolies leave Durban ... Clause 8 of the Workmen's Compensation Bill before the Standing Committee on Law ; all amendments are negatived.

**May 25.**—At the National Society's annual meeting the Archbishop of Canterbury expounds the clerical view of the

Education Bill ... The Worcester Election Petition trial ends ; the election is declared void on account of bribery ... Royal Commission appointed to report on questions relating to the health and safety of miners ... Cape Colony Parliament opens ... King Alfonso meets his bride at the Spanish frontier.

**May 26.**—M. Goremykin, the Premier, reads the Ministerial declaration to the Duma ; it opposes every recommendation of the Duma ; great excitement expressed ... The German Reichstag rejects the vote of credit for the salary of the Secretary to the Colonies ... President Castro announces his intention to retire into private life ... The King opens new offices of the Hearts of Oak Benefit Society in London ... The new Vauxhall Bridge is opened.

**May 28.**—The elections in Crete give a decided majority to Prince George's Government ... The Russian Duma, disregarding the declaration of the Ministers, discuss measures for the betterment of the people.

**May 29.**—A new Anglo-French Convention for the delimitation of the British and French possessions between the Niger and Lake Chad is signed in London, by Sir E. Grey and the French Ambassador ... The King of Servia places the principal regicides on the retired list ... The Russian Duma discuss the expropriation of land for the peasants. A peasant member dies suddenly ... The Belgian elections show an increase of 28 per cent. on the Liberal poll.

**May 30.**—H.M.S. *Montagu* is stranded on the rocks by Lundy Island ... The marriage settlements between the King of Spain and his bride are settled ... The race for the Derby is won by Major Loder's "Spearmint" ... Sensational revelations made with reference to the meat-packing businesses in Chicago.

**May 31.**—The wedding of the King of Spain to Princess Ena of Battenberg was celebrated. As the procession was returning a bomb was hurled at the Royal carriage, but their Majesties escaped unharmed.

## BY-ELECTION.

**May 15.**—Owing to the retirement of Dr. Rutherford Harris, a by-election takes place at Camberwell (Dulwich Division), with result as follows :—

Mr. Bonar Law (U)	...	...	...	...	6,709
Mr. D. Williamson (L)	...	...	...	...	5,430
<hr/>					1,279

Unionist majority

PARLIAMENTARY.  
HOUSE OF LORDS.

**May 1.**—Egyptian boundary dispute : Lord Fitzmaurice explains the position of affairs.

**May 3.**—The Archbishop of Canterbury asks for Educational returns ; Lord Crewe replies.

**May 4.**—Lord Balfour remarks on the extravagance in the administration by the Board of Guardians of the Poplar Union ; Lord Carrington replies.

**May 8.**—Lord Denbigh calls attention to the present system of local taxation ; Lord Carrington promises to take the matter in hand.

**May 10.**—Cotton growing in the colonies : speech by Lord Elgin.

**May 14.**—Compulsory Militia Service : speech by Lord Wemyss.

**May 15.**—The Colonial Marriages (Deceased Wife's Sister) Bill is read second time.

**May 17.**—Aliens Bill is rejected by 96 votes against 24.

**May 18.**—The Merchant Shipping (Aliens) Bill moved by Lord Muskerry is withdrawn ... Extradition Bill and the Street Betting Bill read a third time.

**May 21.**—Importation of cattle from Canada discussed ... Matrimonial Causes Acts Amendment Bill read a third time.

**May 22.**—Criminal Appeal—Committee : speech by the Lord Chancellor.

**May 25.**—The reduction of armaments ; speeches by the Bishop of Ripon, Lord Lansdowne, and Lord Ripon ... The Colonial Marriages Bill passes through Committee.

**May 28.**—Chinese Customs Administration ; statement by Lord Fitzmaurice.

**House of Commons.**

May 1.—The demands of Turkey in the Sinai Peninsula ; statement by Sir E. Grey ... Over-taxation of Ireland ; discussion introduced by Mr. J. Redmond.

May 2.—The Prime Minister returns to the House ... Natal ; statement by Mr. Churchill ... Mr. Harcourt, in a brilliant maiden speech, introduces a Bill for the abolition of plural voting, which is read a first time ... Justices of the Peace Bill ; first reading ... Recruiting for the Army : speech by Mr. Halldane.

May 3.—Mr. Churchill reads the proclamation which is to be published in the Transvaal for the information of Chinese coolies. Supply—Irish Estimates ; speeches by Mr. J. Redmond and Mr. Bryce.

May 4.—Light Dues (Abolition) Bill : speeches by Mr. Lloyd-George, Mr. Chamberlain, and Mr. O'Grady. The Bill thrown out by 169 votes to 142. Rating of Machinery Bill ; debate adjourned.

May 7.—Ultimatum to Turkey ; statement by Sir E. Grey ... Education Bill : speeches by Mr. Wyndham, Sir H. Fowler, Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, and Dr. Macnamara.

May 8.—Debate on the Education Bill is continued by Mr. Lloyd-George, Sir W. Anson, and Mr. Lough.

May 9.—Debate on the Education Bill continued by Mr. Bryce, Mr. Dillon, and Mr. Chamberlain ... Growth of excessive armaments criticised by Mr. Vivian, Mr. J. M. Robertson and others ; speeches by Mr. Balfour and Sir E. Grey.

May 10.—The second reading of Education Bill carried by a majority of 206 ; speeches by Mr. Redmond, Mr. Healy, Mr. Asquith, Lord R. Cecil, Mr. Balfour and Mr. Birrell.

May 11.—Coal Mines (Eight Hours) Bill read a second time ; speeches by Mr. Burt and Mr. Herbert Gladstone.

May 14.—The case of Madame d'Angely and the Police is raised ... Plural Voting Bill read a second time ; speeches by Mr. Harcourt, Mr. Balfour, and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman.

May 15.—A number of Bills are advanced a stage ... Mr. Gladstone announces the Government's intention of appointing a Royal Commission to inquire into the practice of vivisection.

May 16.—Mr. Lloyd-George introduces a Bill to take a census of production of the country's trade in 1908 ... Finance Bill is read a second time without opposition ... The hours of work of railway servants ; statement by Mr. Gladstone.

May 17.—Supply : Civil Service Estimates ; vote carried.

May 18.—The Town Tenants (Ireland) Bill : speech by T. W. Russell ; second reading carried by 244 votes against 54.

May 21.—Messrs. A. Lyttelton, Dickinson, Isaacs, Brynmor Jones and Whitmore are appointed on the Commission to inquire into the Metropolitan Police duties ... Education Bill ; Committee stage ; several amendments are negatived, thirty pages of amendments remaining to be dealt with.

May 22.—Education Bill in Committee ; speeches by Mr. Balfour, Mr. Masterman, and Mr. Chamberlain.

May 23.—Education Bill again in

Committee on Clause I. ... Scotch Fisheries ... Macedonia ; statement by Sir E. Grey.

May 24.—Sir E. Grey states that there is no agreement with Russia, but a tendency exists to deal in a friendly way with questions ... Supply—Navy Estimates ; naval education discussed.

May 25.—Second reading of the Sale of Intoxicating Liquors (Ireland) Bill, also the Police Inquiry Bill.

May 26.—Education Bill—Clause I. ; Mr. Chamberlain's amendment rejected by 367 votes against 172, Mr. Maddison's by 477 against 63, and Clause I. is carried by a large majority.

May 29.—The Finance Bill is passed.

May 30.—Police Bill read a third time ... Discussions on the Unemployed Act (speech by Mr. John Burns), and on the Indian opium trade (important statement by Mr. Morley).

**SPEECHES.**

May 1.—Bishop Gore, in London, on the attitude of the Church towards Labour.

May 2.—Mr. Balfour, in London, makes a violent attack on the Government.

May 4.—Mr. Asquith, in London, on his anxiety to see the reduction of national expenditure on a sound basis.

May 6.—Mr. Balfour, at Cambridge, says the Education Bill aims a blow at the Church of England out of jealousy.

May 17.—The Prince of Wales, in the City, on his Indian tour.

May 22.—Admiral Shimamura, at Sydney, attributes the success of the Japanese fleet to the fact that their ships were built in Great Britain.

May 29.—Mr. Churchill, in London, on Australia ; and Lord Milner, in London, on Africa.

**OBITUARY.**

May 2.—Prince Henry VII. of Reuss, 80.

May 4.—Mr. W. S. Andrews (electrician), 74 ; Mr. W. Mitchell, 50.

May 5.—Father Bowden, R.C., one of the founders of the Oratory, 69.

May 8.—Dr. E. C. Maclure, Dean of Manchester, 73.

May 9.—Madame Lemmens Sherrington.

May 11.—Sir William R. Brown, 65.

May 12.—Lord Currie, 62 ; Sir William Gordon, of Earlston.

May 13.—Admiral Sir F. W. Sullivan, K.C.B., 72.

May 14.—Mr. Carl Schurz, 77.

May 15.—Rev. Dr. A. J. Milne, 74 ; Dr. Magennis, R.C. Bishop of Kilmore, 59 ; Mrs. Oscar Barry (Ada S. Ballin).

May 16.—Dr. Bickersteth, late Bishop of Exeter, 82.

May 18.—Rear-Admiral Bythesea, V.C., 79.

May 21.—Sir James Vaughan, 92.

May 22.—Sir Thomas Richardson, 50.

May 23.—Henrik Ibsen, 78.

May 28.—Mr. Herbert Ware, C.M.G. (Colombo), 55.

May 31.—Mr. Michael Davitt, 60.



Photograph by

[Nyboe.

The late Dr. Henrik Ibsen.

# LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

N.B.—The Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS regrets that owing to the exigencies of space the Contents of Periodicals received after date can no longer be inserted in these columns. The following Table includes only the leading articles of the Periodicals published in England for the current month received before going to press and those of the Foreign Periodicals for the past month.

## BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

**American Illustrated Magazine.**—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. to cts. May.

New York Fiemen. Illus. Harvey. O'Higgins. Biskis; the Finger-Tips of Alash. Illus. Brighton Brandenburg. Retorts Courteous and Discourteous. John E. Watkins. Ivanovitch Warodny. With Portrait. Leroy Scott. Wu Ting Fang. With Portrait. D. R. Marquis.

**Annals of Psychological Science.**—110, ST. MARTIN'S LANE. 1s. May 15.

Concerning the Criticisms on Prof. Richet's Algerian Experiences. Dr. Maxwell. Concerning Fraud in Mediumship and a Suggested Remedy. Mme. Laura I. Finch.

**Antiquary.**—STOCK. 6d. June.

Robin Hood. Sir Edward Brabrook. The Leicester Gobbling Irons. C. A. Markham.

Bangor. W. J. Fennell.

Sir William Wyndham. J. A. Lovat-Fraser.

St. David's Cathedral. Illus. Contd. Dr. A. C. Fryer. The Egyptian Hall. Piccadilly, 1813-1873. Concl. A. Abrahams.

**Architectural Record.**—14, VESSEY STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cts. May. Saragossa. Illus. Katherine C. Budd.

The Griswold Hotel, Eastern Point, Conn. Illus.

Factories and Warehouses. Illus. Russell Sturgis.

Henry J. Hardenbergh; Interview. With Portrait. S. Hartmann.

**Architectural Review.**—3, GREAT NEW STREET, FETTER LANE. 1s. June.

The King's Sanatorium, Midhurst. Illus. H. Percy Adams.

Architecture at the Royal Academy. Contd. Illus. H. Ricardo.

Doors and Doorways.

Thomas Garner. Edw. Warren.

**Art Journal.**—VIRTUE. 1s. 6d. June.

The Royal Academy. Illus. Rudolf Dircks.

Art Handiwork and Manufacture. Illus.

The New Gallery. Illus. Frank Rinder.

The Plantin Museum at Antwerp. Illus. Edgcumbe Staley.

Supplement—"The Making of Images" after Norman Wilkinson.

**Atlantic Monthly.**—CONSTABLE. 1s. May.

Man and the Actor. Richard Mansfield.

Camping with President Roosevelt. John Burroughs.

The Critic and the Law. R. W. Child.

Life Insurance and Speculation. C. J. Bullock.

Baedeker in the Making. J. F. Muirhead.

Holidays and History. W. R. Thayer.

The Terrace Garden. Susan S. Wainwright.

J. A. Froude. Goldwin Smith.

The Act of Composition. W. L. Cross.

A Sketch in Black and White. "Frank Clayton."

**Badminton Magazine.**—8, HENRIETTA STREET. 1s. June.

Allan G. Steel. Illus. A. E. T. Watson.

Salmon-Fishing on the Forcet, Labrador. Lawrence Mott.

Lawn Tennis. Illus. P. A. Vaille.

Sport in Rome. Illus. Horace Wyndham.

Eton v. Winchester. Home Gordon.

An Experience on the Matterhorn without Guides. Illus. Maurice Steinmann.

Golf in Japan. Illus. H. E. Daunt.

The Olympian Games of 1906. Illus. E. A. Powell.

**Blackwood's Magazine.**—BLACKWOOD. 2s. 6d. June.

In the Heart of the Coolins.

The Verdict "Not Proven." Lord Moncrieff.

The Christian Scientist. C. N. B.

The Volunteer Problem.

Fentonoy.

The Purification of San Francisco. J.

Musings without Method.

England and Athens. T. E. Kebbel.

The Persian Gulf.

**Bookman.**—HODDER. 6d. May 15.

Sir Richard Burton. Illus. Thomas Lloyd.

Samuel Johnson. Ranger.

Swinburne's "Tragedies." Alfred Noyes.

**Bookman (AMERICA).**—DODD AND MEAD, NEW YORK. 25 cts. May.

Bulwer-Lytton as a Husband. L. Orr.

The American Consular Service. Illus. H. G. Dwight.

President Roosevelt. H. T. Peck.

President Roosevelt in French Caricature. Illus. B. McLean. The Grub Street Legend. Firmin Dredd.

Research in American Universities. C. J. Keyser.

**Boudoir.**—54A, FLEET STREET. 1s. June.

Some Impressions of American Society. Illus. Mrs. Charles Neave Concerning the Emerald. Illus. Lydia O'Shea.

Seaham; the Hamlet by the Sea. Illus. Aymer Field.

**Broad Views.**—KEGAN PAUL. 1s. June.

Matrimonial Fettters. Walter Pierce.

Cradock, Medium; Human Curiosity. Adm. W. Usborne Moore. The Worship of Physical Culture. W. M. Leadman.

Unconscious Authorship.

A Broad View of the Land Question. J. W. Petavel.

The Music of Verse.

Thoughts on the Trinity. Alice C. Ames.

**Burlington Magazine.**—17, BERNERS STREET. 2s. 6d. June.

Frontispiece:—Portrait after Gentile Bellini.

Some Pressing Questions of the Public Service.

The Place of William Blake in English Art. Illus. Robert Ross.

The New Rembrandt at Frankfurt. Illus. W. R. Valentiner.

Eighteenth-Century Mirrors. Illus. Concl. R. S. Clouston.

Netherlandish Art at the Guildhall. Illus. W. H. James Weale.

Some So-called Turners in the Print Room. Illus. A. J. Finberg.

**C. B. Fry's Magazine.**—NEWNES. 6d. June.

Sport and Drink. Guy Thorne.

Sports; the North Country Game. Illus. An Ex-County Champion.

The Cycle as a Carrier. Illus. J. Pollock Castors.

The Back-Hand Drive at Lawn-Tennis. Illus. P. A. Vaile.

The French Turf of To-day. Illus. A. Dick Luckman.

The Art of Punting. Illus. P. W. Squire.

Some Real Little Problems in GOLF. Illus. George Brann.

The Secret of the "Google." Illus. B. J. T. Bosanquet.

**Canadian Magazine.**—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cents.

May.

Trent Valley Shooting and Fishing Grounds. Illus. Bonnycastle Dale.

Nova Scotia and Imperialism. F. Blake Croyton.

One Hundred Years in British Columbia. Illus. Harold Sands.

The Funeral of Queen Shumbushashin at Mandalay. Illus. H. Bernard.

**Cassell's Magazine.**—CASSELL. 6d. June.

Opera, Past and Present. Illus. Austin Brereton.

R. Caton Woodville. Illus. R. de Cordova.

Signor Caruso. Illus. George Cecil.

Lord Dalmeny as a Cricketer. Illus. P. C. Standing.

Down the River. Illus. R. Austin Freeman.

Some Impressions of Minto. Illus. Grace Ellison.

To Succeed in Parliament. Illus. Harry Furniss.

The Times. Illus. John Vandom.

**Cassier's Magazine.**—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. June.

Electricity: Its Applications to Domestic Service. Illus. H. S. Knowlton.

Explaining an Invention. Concl. George Wetmore Colles.

Modern Grinding. Illus. Joseph Horner.

Automobile Improvements. George Ethelbert Walsh.

High-Pressure Steampipe Details. Illus. James Acton Miller.

The Dreadnought. Illus. Staff Correspondent.

The Metric System Fallacy. Symposium.

A Modern Factory Restaurant. Illus. F. M. Feiker.

New Railways in the Philippine Islands. Percival E. Fansler.

Getting New Business for Electricity Supply Works. C. S. Vesey Brown.

**Century Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. June.

Sunset near Jerusalem. Illus.

Tatra: Between Galicia and Hungary. Illus. Wladyslaw T. Benda.

The Lovely Marne from Its Sources to Paris. Illus. Eliz. A. Pennell.

The Negro and the South. H. S. Edwards.

To the Jungfrau Peak of Trolley. Illus. Ernst von H. Wartegg.

G. F. Labram; the American Hero of Kimberley. Illus. T. J. Gordon Gardiner.

The Elysee Palace. Illus. Camille Gronkowski.

European Museums of Security. Illus. W. H. Tolman.

**Chambers's Journal.**—CHAMBERS. 7d. June.

Notes on a Norwegian Farm.

Bird-Life in a Western Valley.

Franking (Letters). K. S. Smyth.

Replicas and Copies of Some Great Renaissance Paintings. E. Govett.

The Congo Conference. Sir A. W. L. Hemming.

Alpine Mountaineering in Scotland. Rev. A. E. Robertson.

# LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

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**Chautauquan Magazine.**—SPRINGFIELD, OHIO. 2 dols. per ann. May.

Greek Coins. Illus. Oliver S. Tonks.  
Myths and Myth-Makers of the Mediterranean. James A. Harrison.  
Recent Discoveries in Crete. Illus. C. H. H.  
The Villas of Boscoreale. Illus. Francis W. Kelsey.  
Greek Games Old and New. Illus. Vincent Van M. Beede.

**Connoisseur.**—95, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. June.

Old German Silver-Gilt in the Possession of the Earl Annesley.  
The Marquess of Bristol's Collection at Ickworth. Contd. Leonard Willoughby.  
Needlework Pictures. Illus. Miss A. F. Morris.  
A Remarkable Toft Dish. Illus. Frank Freeth.  
New Leaves in Turner's Life. Illus. T. Bolt.  
Argentan Lace. Illus. Miss M. Jourdain.  
Supplements:—"Mrs. Best" after John Russell; "Miss Danby" after John Downman, etc.

**Contemporary Review.**—HORACE MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. June.

Our Auxiliary Forces. Lt.-Col. Alsager Pollock.  
Herbert Spencer and the Master Key. John Butler Burke.  
Schoolmasters and Their Masters. Lt.-Col. Pedder.  
The Imperial Control of Native Races. H. W. V. Tempstrey.  
Christmas, Easter and Whitsuntide. Dr. Alfred E. Gaëvie.  
The Truth about the Monasteries. Robert Hugh Benson.  
Mankind in the Making. Mary Higgs.  
The Decadence of Tragedy. Edith Searle Grossmann.  
The Clergy and the Church. E. Vina Hall.  
The Extravagance of the Poor Law. Edward R. Pease.  
The Success of the Government. H. W. Massingham.  
Foreign Affairs. Dr. E. J. Dillon.

**Cornhill Magazine.**—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. June.

The Boer War: an Incursion into Diplomacy. Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.  
The King's Spanish Regiment. David Hannay.  
Ancient Gardening. Frederick Boyle.  
Lady Hamilton and "Horatia." E. S. P. Haynes.  
The Birds of London, Past and Present. Illus. F. H. Carruthers Gould.

**Critic.**—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 2s. 6d. May.

The Women of Concord. Contd. F. B. Sanborn.  
Great Britain's Literary Government. With Portraits. W. Littlefield.  
Afternoon Calls. Mrs. John Lane.  
Letters by Madame de Staél to Benjamin Constant. Contd. Baroness de Nolde.  
Fiona Macleod. Lilian Rea.

**Educational Review.**—RAHWAY, NEW YORK. 1s. 8d. May.

The Joint Educational Responsibility of the School and the Community. John F. Moon and J. P. Munroe.  
Football. W. T. Red, jun., and E. H. Nichols.  
The Future of the College Entrance Examination Board. E. L. Thorndike.  
The Incorrigible Child. Julia Richman.  
The Attitude of European Scholarship towards the Question of an International Auxiliary Language. Albert Schinz.  
The Debate in the House of Representatives on the Bill to incorporate the National Education Association.

**Empire Review.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.

The Prince and Princess of Wales in India. With Plan. Sir C. Kinloch-Cooke and Lillian de Gruyter.  
The Sinai Peninsula. Edward Dicey.  
The Asiatic Danger in the Colonies. Henry S. L. Polak.  
Farming in Natal. Maurice S. Evans.  
Sea-Dyak Legends. Rev. Edwin H. Gomes.  
Life in Rhodesia. Gertrude Page.

**Engineering Magazine.**—222, STRAND. 1s. June.

Fire Losses in the United States. Joseph K. Freig.  
Transportation in the Philippines. Illus. Lawrence F. Bennett.  
Machinery for the Panama Canal. Illus. Fullerton L. Waldo.  
An Army View of American Government Engineering.  
Economical Equipment and Management of the Drafting Room. Thomas D. Avery.  
The Heavy Motor Vehicles Industrially Considered. Illus. John McGeorge.

High-Speed Steel in the Factory. Illus. O. M. Becker.  
The Occurrence and Development of the Cobalt Ore Deposits. Illus. J. A. Macdonald.

**Engineering Review.**—104, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. May 15.

The Electric Production of Nitrate from the Atmosphere. Illus.  
Recent Examples of Concrete Steel Construction. Illus. W. Nobbs Twelve-trees.  
The Prevention of Coast Erosion. Contd. Dr. J. S. Owens.  
The Bacterial Treatment of Sewage. W. H. Maxwell.  
Air in Relation to the Efficiency of Surface Condensers. James Smith.

**English Illustrated Magazine.**—358, STRAND. 6d. June.

Some London Homes of Famous Women. Illus. Geo. A. Wade.  
Seafaring Superstitions. Illus. H. R. Woestyn.  
W. S. Burton. Illus. John S. Purcell.  
Caran d'Ache. Illus.  
The Chapels in the Tower. Illus.

**Expository Times.**—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. June.

The Pilgrim's Progress. Rev. John Kelman, Jun.  
Anglo-Jewish Literature in 5665. Albert M. Hyamson.

**Fortnightly Review.**—CHAPMAN AND HALE. 2s. 6d. June.

The Education Question. Bishop Boyd-Carpenter.  
Russia at the Parting of the Ways. Prof. Paul Vinogradoff.  
The First Russian Parliament. Dr. Angelo S. Rapport.  
Richard Burton. Ouida.  
Christianity and China. Archibald R. Colquhoun.  
The Library of Petrarch. Edward H. R. Tatham.  
The Ruin of Middlesex. J. B. Firth.  
The English Stage in the Eighteenth Century. Contd. H. B. Irving.  
The Felah's Yokemate. Sir Walter Scott.  
Labourism in Parliament. Benjamin Taylor.  
Words, Words, Words. Prof. K. Y. Tyrrell.  
The Minor Crises. Mrs. John Lane.  
The Comédie Française. Jules Claretie.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—45, GREAT RUSSELL STREET. 1s. May 15.

Tabay: the Father of Arabic History.  
Old Houses and Odd Dreams.  
Twenty Years' Captivity in Ceylon.  
Leather Drinking-Vessels.  
The Day's Doings of a Nobody. Contd.  
Some English Earthquakes.

**Geographical Journal.**—STANFORD. 2s. May 15.

The Wreck of the Spanish Armada on the Coast of Ireland. With Map and Illus. W. Spottiswoode Green.  
The Geographical Functions of Certain Water-Plants in Chile. With Map and Illus. J. F. Scott Elliot.  
Geographical Conditions affecting Population in the East Mediterranean Lands. D. G. Hogarth.  
A Note on the Ruwenzori Group. D. W. Freshfield.  
The Glacial Aspect of Ben Nevis. Victor H. Gatty.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. June.

Popular Names for Flowers. Illus. C. Garlick.  
Lady Alma-Tadema. Illus. Jeanie Rose-Brewer.

**Girl's Realm.**—12, PORTUGAL STREET. 6d. June.

The Queen's Bridesmaids. Illus. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.  
River Fêtes and Water Carnivals. Illus. Gladys B. Crozier.  
Madame Calvó on How She began: Interview. Illus. H. S. Morrison.  
The Dog as Policeman and Nurse. Illus. Louis S. Baker.  
Some Common Grasses. Illus. C. E. Larter.

**Grand Magazine.**—NEWNES. 4d. June.

Matrimonial Swindles. J. Sidney Paternoster.  
Cricket Umpiring to-day. A. C. McLaren.  
Facts about Food and the Want of It. R. J. Graves.  
The Natural and the Supernatural. Frank Podmore and E. Thomas.  
Real Castles in Spain. Ernest Oldmeadow.  
The Secret of Success as an Artist. Symposium.  
Sir Henry Irving. Contd. Joseph Hatton.  
The Farce of petitioning the House of Commons. Daniel Crilly.  
Intellect and Inches. H. Crichton.  
Curious Facts about Battles. Capt. F. W. von Herbert.

**Great Thoughts.**—4, ST. BRIDE STREET. 6d. June.

W. Holman Hunt. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.  
Rev. J. H. Jowett. With Portrait. W. Durban.  
George Dawson. With Portrait. W. Scott King.  
W. T. R. Preston on Canada; Interview. Illus. Rev. Isidore Harris.

**Harper's Monthly Magazine.**—45, ALBERMARLE STREET. 1s. June.

United States vs. Burr. F. Trevor Hill.  
Through the African Wilderness. Illus. N. W. Nevinson.  
Philadelphia. Illus. C. H. White.  
Terrestrial Magnetism. Cyrus C. Adams.  
Chester: Our Nearest Point in Antiquity. Illus. W. D. Howells.  
Honey-Ants of the Garden of the Gods. Illus. Dr. H. C. McCook.  
The American Institute of Social Service. Illus. Mary R. Cranston.

**Idler.**—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 6d. June.

On the Wetterhorn in June. Elliot Stock.  
The Catalan Quarter of Marseilles. Illus. Francis Miltnour.

**Independent Review.**—UNWIN. 2s. 6d. June.

The Future of Denominational Schools. Michael E. Sadler.

Anti-Militarism in France. Urbain Gohier.

Scotland's Political Aspirations. J. W. Gulland.

The New Humility. G. K. Chesterton.

Barbados: a West Indian Ireland. Arnold Eiloart.

Conciliation and Arbitration in Trade Disputes. I. H. Mitchell.

Henry Sidgwick. F. W. Maitland.

Rostock and Wismar. E. M. Forster.

On a Northern Moor. Marna Pease.

Liquor Taxation. J. A. Hobson.

**Jabberwock.**—CHAPMAN AND HALE. 6d. June.

Queen Victoria in Her Childhood. Illus. Alice Corrigan.

**Journal of the Manchester Geographical Society.**—16, ST. MARY'S PARSONAGE, MANCHESTER. May 15.

The Botanical Geography of a Pennine Stream. Illus. C. E. Moss.

Geography in Schools. H. C. Martin.

East Anglia. Illus. J. J. Gleave.

The Jenolan Caves, N.S.W. Illus. F. Lambert.

Japan and the Japanese. Dr. A. C. Maginn.

**Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.**—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. May 15.  
Australian Immigration. Walter James.

The New Agricultural Movement in Cape Colony. P. J. Harrison.

**Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. May 15.

The Uses of Cavalry and Mounted Infantry in Modern Warfare. Brigadier Gen. E. C. Bethune.

The Development of International Strategy since 1871 and Its Present Conditions. T. Miller Maguire.

The Health Control of the Army. Lieut.-Col. W. Hill-Climo.

A New Technical System Applied to the Russo-Japanese War. Rear-Adm. Jacob Börresen.

**Lady's Realm.**—HUTCHINSON. 6d. June.

The Formal Gardens of Italy. Illus. Mrs. Aubrey Le Blond.

How to Swim. Illus. Gladys B. Crozier.

The Art of Talbot Hughes. Illus. Marion H. Dixon.

Princess Ena of Battenberg. Illus.

Farm Schools for Women in Belgium. Illus. G. C. Mendham.

Why are Women Unbusinesslike? Symposium.

**Library Association Record.**—WHITCOMB HOUSE, WHITCOMB STREET, PALL MALL EAST. 2s. May 15.

The Libraries and the Counties. Harry Fair.

Library-Planning. F. J. Burgoyne.

**Library World.**—28, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET. 6d. May.

Bookbinding. John W. Singleton.

The Library Inventory.

**Lippincott's Magazine.**—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 2s. May.

President Lincoln. Mrs. General Packett.

Sappho. W. C. Lawton.

**London Magazine.**—HARMSWORTH. 4d. June.

My Walks in Leafy London. Illus. Richard Whiting.

The Empress of China at Home. Illus. Special Correspondent.

The Twin Brothers Chanteau and the Twin Sisters Renaud. With Illus. Commercial Hoolegroom.

Time is Money. Illus.

Motors in Warfare. Illus. R. P. Hearne.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—MACMILLAN. 6d. June.

Russia in Revolution. L'one James.

Men and Morals. James.

The Decline of the Ballet in England. S. L. Bensusan.

The Adulteration of Butter. H. L. Puxley.

Our Beggars. H. B. Philpot.

Cornells. H. C. Macdowell.

**Magazine of Commerce.**—155, CHEAPSIDE. 1s. June.

The System Club. Thomas Brock.

The Progress of Automobilism. Illus. H. B.

Petrol from the Colonies.

Sheffield Steel. Illus. John Mastin.

Hans Irvine's Australian Vineyard. Illus. Cyrus F. Rawlin on.

Regulating the Money Market. W. R. Lawson.

Ramie and Its Possibilities. Illus.

**Militage Monthly.**—22, LONG MILLGATE, MANCHESTER. 3d. June.

Sir Oliver Lodge. With Portrait. James Haslam.

Working Women's Restaurants in Paris. Illus. Joseph Cernesson.

Better Homes for the People. Illus. Henry R. Aldridge.

William Morris. Poet and Manufacturer. With Portrait. A. E. Fletcher

Birmingham; Past and Present. Illus. Charles E. Tomlinson.

The Grass of the Field. Illus. Bevis Hampton.

The Railway Side of Glasgow Life. Illus. R. Davies.

**Monthly Review.**—MURRAY. 2s. 6d. June.

Ibsen as I knew Him. William Archer.

What English Landlords might do. Algernon Turner.

The Evolution of an Act of Parliament. Michael MacDonagh.

East Africa; the Dominion of Palm and Pine. Moreton Frewen.

The Gaming of Monte Carlo. F. Carroll.

The Survival of the Otter. J. C. Tregarthen.

Another Way of (Mountain) Love. F. W. Bourdillon.

Three Gardens and a Garret. A. M. Curtis.

Character in Letter-Writing. Basil Tezer.

**Munsey's Magazine.**—TEMPLE HOUSE, TEMPLE AVENUE. 6d. May.

J. J. Shannon; a Painter of Fair Women. Illus. Christian Brinton.

The Romance of Steel and Iron in America. Contd. Illus. Herbert N. Casson.

John Bigelow at Eighty-Eight. Illus. Clifford Smyth.

The American Peril. Vance Thompson.

Henry Irving's Successor. Clifton Greene.

The English in America. Illus. H. N. Casson.

Mrs. Leslie Carter. Illus.

The Real Annie Laurie. Illus. Katharine E. Thomas.

The New King and Queen of Denmark. Illus. F. A. Ogg.

Life on the Planet Mars. W. Kaempffert.

**Musical Times.**—NOVELLO. 4d. June.

Canterbury Cathedral. Illus. Dotted Crotchet.

The Musical Collection of Mr. Edward Speyer. Concl.

**National Review.**—23, RYDER STREET. 2s. 6d. June.

Episodes of the Month.

The Military Advantages of an Alliance with England. A French Officer.

The Education Bill. Bishop Knox.

The Native Crisis in Natal. F. S. Tatham.

To Viscount Milner. \*\*\*

The Future of Belgium. Emile Vandervelde.

About Earthquakes. Prof. John Milne.

The Value of a Public School Education. Hon. Charles Lister.

Mr. George Wyndham. Conscientious Objector.

American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.

Our Position in Colonial Markets. J. Holt Schooling.

Latin as an Intellectual Force. Prof. Sonnenchein.

Which Way to an Imperial Navy? Sir John Colomb.

Greater Britain.

**New England Magazine.**—8, DIX PLACE, BOSTON. 2s. 6d. June.

The Whale and the Whaler. Illus. William S. Birge.

Ancient Pemaquid. Illus. H. O. McCrillis.

Legends of Old Newgate. Contd. G. H. Hubbard.

Marketing of Fake Masterpieces. F. W. Coburn.

Story of the Goblet. Pauline C. Bouve.

Is the Higher Socialism a Danger or Blessing to the Nation? Illus. J. W. Ryckman.

Walsham; the Works of the Watch City. Illus. P. R. Eaton.

**New Ireland Review.**—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. June.

France. M. T. Duggan.

The Book of Rights. John MacNeill.

Earthquakes and Volcanoes. Rev. H. V. Gill.

True History of the Phoenix Park Murder. Rev. Dillon Cograve.

Burns as an Adapter of Irish Melodies. Contd. H. W. Grattan Flood.

**Nineteenth Century and After.**—SCOTTISWOOD. 2s. 6d. June.

The Prospects of Liberal Finance. Sir Robert Giffen.

Russia and England in Persia. Col. C. E. Yate.

Constitutional Tartars. Prof. A. Vambéry.

Lord Durham and Colonial Self-Government. Miss Vi. let R. Markham.

The Joys of Spain. Austin Harrison.

Spain under the Saracens. Amer Ali.

Mr. Gladstone's Library at St. Deinol's, Hawarden. Mrs. Drew.

Possibilities of Peasant Ownership in Sussex. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt.

Euripiades in London. Norman Bentwich.

Ancestral Memory; a Suggestion. Rev. Forbes Phillips.

The Law-Making Mania. Sir John Macdonell.

The Salons and the Royal Academy. H. Heathcote Statham.

Some Women Poets of the Present Reign. Miss Is. bel Clarke.

The Education and Training of Engineers, Civil and Naval. Sir William H. White.

Sunday Schools. Rev. E. H. Rycroft.

Secular Education in the Interest of Religious Truth. M. Maltman Barrie.

The Government and the Opposition. Herbert Paul.

**North American Review.**—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. May.

German Emigration and South American Settlements. Baron Speck von Stemburg.

The International Agricultural Institute. Luigi Luzzatti.

Washington. Henry James.

The Mastery of the American Desert. Frank W. Blackmar.

Issues between the United States and Turkey. Americans.

Municipal Ownership of Public Utilities. George S. Brown.

Business Sids of the Pan-American Railway. H. G. Davis.

The American Negro Question; Forty Acres and a Mule. Walter L. Fleming.

The Spanish Treaty Claims. Hannis Taylor.

Some Recent Poetry. Louise Collier Willcocks.

Scions of Aristocracy in America. H. D. Richardson.

World-Politics.

**Occult Review.**—164, ALDERSGATE STREET. 6d. June.

Dante's Beatrice. Samuel Udny.

Some Sidelights on Occultism. A. G. A.

Sir Oliver Lodge's "Life and Matter." Scrutator.

Telepathy and Prayer. H. C. D.

Immortal or Immorta'isble? Maud Joynot.

Why do Ghosts wear Clothes? Lux.

**Open Court.**—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. May.

The "Yi Chih Wen." Paul Carus.

Babel and Bible. Illus. Concl. F. Deltzsch.

Stone-Worship. Illus. Dr. Paul Carus.

Ethnology of Japan. A Japanese.

The Japanese Language. H. L. Latham.

**Pall Mall Magazine.**—14, NEWTON STREET, HOLBORN. 6d. June.

"Edwin Drood" and the Last Days of Charles Dickens. Illus. Kate Perugini.

C. Napier Hemy. Illus. J. P. Collins.

Thebes of the Hundred Gates. Illus. H. Rider Haggard.

The Tangle of London's Traffic.

America; the Nation That shops. Mrs. John Van Vorst.

**Parents' Review.**—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. June.

Education and National Needs. Rev. A. A. David.

The Imaginative Faculty in Children. Rev. A. W. Batchelor.

On Moral Education in the Home. Rev. W. C. Compton.

Reading Aloud. Contd. Ernest Legouvé.

School and Home. George Smith.

Arithmetick in the Nursery—and Beyond. Contd. France: Epps.

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- Pearson's Magazine.**—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. June.  
The Work of Walter Crane. Illus.  
After Tarpon with a Camera. Illus.  
The Great Eruption of Vesuvius. Illus. H. P. FitzGerald Marriott.  
The Survivor's Story of the Courrières Catastrophe. Illus. John N. Raphael.  
How Society amuses Itself during the London Season. Illus. "Lady Violet Greville."  
London's Traffic. Illus. J. A. Middleton.
- Philosophical Review.**—MACMILLAN. 3s. May.  
Philosophy in France. Prof. André Lalande.  
The Significance of Methodical Principles. Prof. Ernest Abbe.  
The Relation of Schiller's Ethics to Kant. Prof. Emil C. Wilm.  
Schleiermacher's Development of the Subjective Consciousness. Dr. E. H. Hollands.  
The Intention of the Noetic Psychosis. Prof. S. S. Colvin.
- Poet Lore.**—194, BOVETON STREET, BOSTON. 1 vol. May.  
Longfellow and German Romance. Fred L. Pattee.  
Quintus H. Flaccus; or a Roman Advocate of the Simple Life. Eliz. H. Haught.  
Love in Idleness. Charlotte Porter.  
The Modern Short Story. P. E. Rankin.  
Ibsen's Influence upon German Literature. F. G. G. Schmidt.  
Miss Austin's "Tristram and Isoult." W. B. Smith.
- Positivist Review.**—WM. REEVES. 3d. June.  
The Servile Problem. Frederic Harrison.  
The Japanese Evidence as to the Origin of Religion. J. Carey Hall.  
Dundee; Where Women are the Wage-Earners. S. H. Swinny.  
Pierre Corneille. Paul Desours.
- Practical Teacher.**—NELSON. 6d. June.  
A Volcano in Eruption. Illus.  
School Journey to Winchester. Illus. Dr. H. E. Piggott.
- Psychological Review.**—G. E. STECHERT AND CO. 50cts. May.  
An Experimental Study of Fechner's Principles of Aesthetics. Lillian J. Martin.
- Quiver.**—CASSELL. 6d. June.  
Acids Old Age. Illus. David Williamson.  
Children's Classics. Illus. Bella S. Woolf.  
What People left to Charities in 1905.  
The Night Side of London. D. L. Woolmer.
- Railway Magazine.**—30, FETTER LANE. 6d. June.  
The Great Eastern Railway's Expresses. Illus. Cecil J. Allen.  
Sheffield (Midland Railway) Station. T. Booth.  
Gradients of the Midland Railway. Contd. Illus. W. J. Scott.  
The Central Wales Railway. Illus. Herbert Rake.  
Modern Engines of the Great Northern Railway. Illus. J. F. Vickery.  
The Railway System of Berlin. Illus. Fred. J. Gray.  
The Railways of the Great Northern and Great Eastern Joint Committee.  
Illus. Anglo-Sot.  
The Belfast and County Down Railway. Illus. H. Fayle.  
The East Indian Railway. Illus. G. Huddleston.  
State Railways in Belgium. Illus. H. M. Oddie.
- Review of Reviews (AMERICA).**—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK.  
25cts. June.  
Why San Francisco will rise again. Illus. J. D. Phelan.  
The New San Francisco. Illus. B. I. Wheeler.  
The Relief of San Francisco. Illus. Dr. Edward T. Devine.  
San Francisco's Disaster;—a Chronicle. With Maps. Samuel E. Moffett.  
Fire Insurance Lessons from San Francisco's Experience. Louis Windfueller.  
Carl Schurz. With Portraits. Fabian Franklin.  
What the People need in Canada. Illus.  
Our Unstable "Terra Firma." Illus. N. H. Darton.  
The Pan-American Conference at Rio. Illus. C. M. Pepper.  
The Indian of To-day and To-morrow. Illus. C. M. Harvey.  
The Revolution in Rice Farming. Illus. R. S. Lanier.
- Review of Reviews.**—MELBOURNE. 9d. April 20.  
In the Heart of Maoriland. Illus. J. Cowan.  
Land Monopoly in Tasmania. P. R. Meggy.  
State Banks *versus* State Bonds. J. M. Verrall.  
The Awakening of China. Illus.  
Interviews:—  
The Church and Social Reform. Symposium.  
Mr. Morley's Chance in Bengal.  
John Redmond on the Irish Party.  
Keir Hardie on the Labour Party.  
Dr. Engelenburg on the Boers and the Empire.
- Royal Magazine.**—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. June.  
Alfonso XIII. of Spain. Illus. José Mondego.  
Miss Hilda Fairburn; a Painter of Children. Illus. Lenore Van der Veer.  
A Day in the Life of a Bishop. Illus. Rev. Victor L. Whitechurch.  
The Battle of the Alma. Illus. Walter Wood and Sergt.-Major J. Parkinson.
- St. Nicholas.**—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.  
The Boys' Life of Abraham Lincoln. Contd. Illus. Helen Nicolay.
- Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d.  
May 15.  
Botanical Survey of Scotland. With Maps and Diagrams. Dr. M. Hardy.  
The History of the Scottish Peat Mosses and Their Relation to the Glacial Period. With Diagram and Illus. Francis J. Lewis.  
Some Meteorological Results of the Scottish National Antarctic Expedition. R. C. Mossman.
- Scribner's Magazine.**—HEINEMANN. 1s. June.  
The Larger Training of the American Army. Illus. Capt. T. Bentley More.  
Vanishing Indian Types. Illus. E. S. Curtis.  
Valognes; a Norman Town. Illus. Miss. Waddington.  
An American's Impression of English Bird Life. Illus. Frank M. Chapman.  
The Museum and Gallery of Art of the New York Historical Society. Illus. William Walton.
- Strand Magazine.**—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. June.  
Artists' Models. Illus.  
The Romance of Lost Mines. Illus. T. C. Bridges.  
The Escape of the Convicts—on the Biograph. Illus. T. Waters.  
Parasites of Miss Zena Dare.  
Kitchen Committee of the House of Commons. Illus. Col. Lockwood-Nerye: Instances of Human Fortitude. Illus. Harold Begbie.
- Sunday at Home.**—4, BOUVERIE STREET. 6d. June.  
Rome; In the City of the Caesars. Illus. The Editor.  
Roslin Chapel. Illus. Archdeacon Sinclair.  
The Whitsuntide Sunday School Processions of Lancashire and Yorkshire. George A. Wade.  
Fighting Plague and Illness in India. Dr. J. Rutter Williamson.  
On a Russian Farm. Illus. L. Villari.
- Sunday Strand.**—NEWNES. 6d. June.  
Real Landscapes in Miniature. Illus. George A. Best.  
Is a United Christian Congress possible? Illus. The Editor.  
Religious History in Pictures. Contd. Illus. Paul Preston.  
The Women of India. Illus. Rev. A. R. Cavalier.  
St. Helens of Lundy Island. Illus. Devoniensis.
- Temple Bar.**—MACMILLAN. 6d. June.  
John Ruskin. W. G. Collingwood.  
The Education of a Viscount in the Seventeenth Century. Dorothy Townshend.
- Treasury.**—G. J. PALMER. 6d. June.  
The Church and the Children. Arthur Reynolds.  
W. Hole; a Painter in Palestine. Illus. F. E. H. In the Engadine. M. E. Lowndes.  
Why are Women underpaid? Mildred Ransom.  
The Romance of Church Restoration. Illus. Percy Collins.  
St. Albans. Illus. Dr. E. Hermitage Day.  
Coleridge at Highgate. Illus. E. E. Stock.  
Some H story in Verse. Miss C. F. Yonge.
- United Service Magazine.**—23, COCKSPUR STREET. 2s. June.  
The Growth of the American Navy since the War with Spain. Dr. C. O. Paulin.  
Five Hours in the Hands of the Mutineers. Capt. G. A. West.  
The Land Defences of Coast Batteries. Capt. H. Rowan-Robinson.  
Mr. Haldane's Opportunity. Vinculum.  
The Hundred Years' War. F. J. Snell.  
Lord Kitchener in India. Col. A. Keene.  
The Oxus River. Author of "Afghanistan."  
The Capture of Gwalior, Aug. 4, 1780. \*Estelle Blyth.  
British Cavalry. One of Them.  
The Ideal Bayonet and Its Use in Modern War. Lieut. J. H. L'Amy.  
The Rise of Firearms. Capt. E. J. King.
- University Review.**—SHERRATT AND HUGHES. 6d. May 15.  
Patronism in the Universities—Discussion.  
The Proposed College of Technology at South Kensington.  
On the Establishment of a Graduate School at Oxford. H. P. Biggar.  
Suggestions on the Training for a Solicitor. John Cameron.  
The New Universities. F. W. Skemp.  
Workpeople and the Universities.
- Wide World Magazine.**—NEWNES. 6d. June.  
Mr. Quilliam; in the Service of the Sultan. Illus. H. L. Adam.  
The Story of the Forged Newfoundland Bank-Notes. Illus. Judge Prowse.  
The Cruise of the Neptune in Arctic Seas. Illus. Lawrence J. Bupee.  
The Kidnapping of Eddie Braithwaite. Illus. James King.  
Mawdesley; a Village of Basket-Makers. Illus. S. S. Swaine.  
Across Mexico on Horseback. Contd. Illus. Gilson Willatts.  
Hunting the Great Sea-Slug. Illus. D. W. O. Fagan.  
A Budget of Marine Romances. Contd. Illus. D. H. Potter and H. A. Hamilton.
- Windsor Magazine.**—WARD, LOCK. 6d. June.  
The Art of Sigismund Goetz. Illus. Christopher Jackson.  
Music Chronicles in Cartoon. Illus. B. Fletcher Robinson.  
Tools of the Future. Henry Pritchett.  
Some Adventures of Robert Bruce. Duke of Argyll.
- Woman at Home.**—HODDER. 6d. June.  
Lady Mary Hamilton. Illus. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.  
American Women in Society. Illus. Victoria West.  
The Story of the Empress Eugenie. Contd. Illus. Jane T. Stoddart.
- World To-day.**—67, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 15cts. May.  
St. Louis after the World's Fair. Illus. Rolla Wells.  
Shall We Still Insure Ourselves? Elliott Flower.  
A Discussion of the Athletic Situation. W. T. Reid, Jun.  
The Congo Museum. Illus. Frederick Starr.  
The Completing of the Mississippi. Illus. Aubrey Fullerton.  
The Truth about the Senate. Illus. C. Arthur Williams.  
The Highest Railways in the World. Illus. Eugene Parsons.  
Modernising Jesus of Nazareth. Illus. John P. Lenox.  
Work Horse Paradise. Illus. Paul P. Foster.

**World's Work and Play.**—HEINECKE, 18. June.  
 Motor Cabs and Taximeters in Paris. Illus.  
 The New Submarine Signalling for Ocean Liners. Illus. F. A. Talbot.  
 The Simple Life for Moto-taxi. Illus. Fred T. Jane.  
 The Work of Prof. Metchnikoff. Dr. C. W. Salesby.  
 Machine Tool Progress in Great Britain. Illus. S. G. Hobson.  
 New Zealand; an Imperial Wonderland. Illus. Beatrice Granshaw.  
 A British Petroleum Works. S. L. Bastin.  
 How Paisley got Its Thread Industry. Illus. John Glasgow.  
 Saving Life and Lime Industry. Illus. J. H. Crabtree.  
 The Progress of Newfoundland. Illus. P. T. McGrath.  
 A Curious Canal Problem in Scotland. John Macleay.  
 Back to the Land in Comfort. Hom. Countis.  
 The Wicked Fraud of Patent Medicines.  
 Norway for Holidays. Robert Cromie.  
 The Fascination of the Orchid. Illus. S. L. Bastin.

**Yale Review.**—ARNOLD. 75 GS. May.  
 Philadelphia's Revolution. Clinton R. Woodruff.  
 The Municipal Gas Works of Berlin. Contd. R. C. Brooks.  
 The Freedmen's Savings Bank. W. L. Fleming.  
 The Transition from Slave to Free Labour in Cuba. H. H. S. Aines.

**Young Man.**—4. LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. June.  
 The Young Woman Collector. Illus. F. M. Wells.  
 The "Dos" and "Don'ts" of Athletics.  
 The Art of Speaking. Lady Henry Somerset.

**Young Woman.**—4. LUDGATE CIRCUS. 3d. June.  
 B. Seaborn Rowntree. Illus. R. Westrop.  
 The Birmingham University. H. W. Venton.  
 Reminiscences of Sir Oliver Lodge. Illus. An Old Student.  
 Crystal Effects of Tobacco. Illus. James Scott.  
 Sweated Industries. W. Scott-King.

## THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

**Deutsche Monatsschrift.**—LUTZOWSTR. 43, BERLIN, W. 2 Mks. May.  
 Heinrich von Treitschke. E. Marcks.  
 Unpublished Letters by Heinrich von Treitschke.  
 German South-West Africa. A. von François.  
 The Russo-Japanese War and World-Politics. K. von Stengel.  
 Posen and Art. Karl Simon.  
 Friedrich Ludwig Jahn. H. Raydt.  
 Natural Evolution and Individuality. W. Münch.

**Deutsche Revue.**—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. May.  
 Fürst Chlodwig zu Hohenlohe-Schillingsfürst.  
 Germany and Foreign Policy.  
 What can be done with South-West Africa? Major-Gen. Leutwein.  
 Modern Spectroscopy. W. Voigt.  
 Reminiscences. Vice-Adm. von Valois.  
 The Derrus Poisoning Case. G. Claretie.  
 Written and Spoken Language and the Language Question of the Modern Greeks. K. Brugmann.  
 The Prince of Prussia and Otto von Bismarck. Prof. F. Nippold.  
 Bacteria in the Economy of the Sea. Dr. Gaserz.  
 Ferdinand Gregor. Ilka Horowitz-Barmay.

**Deutsche Rundschau.**—GEBR. PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. May.  
 Rome. Ernst Steinmann.  
 Leaves from an American Journal. Contd. Mgr. Graf Vay von Vaya u d zu Luskod.  
 Hoffmann von Fallersleben and Ferdinand Freiligrath. Dr. H. Gerstenberg.  
 On State-Constitutions. E. Fitter.  
 A Century of German Painting. Contd. W. Gensel.  
 The Berlin Theatres. Karl Frenzel.  
 The Salamander. Prof. F. Kluge.

**Konservative Monatsschrift.**—REIMAR HOBING, BERLIN. 3 Mks. per qr. May.  
 Good Friday in Wolfram's "Parzival," and Easter in Goethe's "Faust." Contd. Prof. D. A. Freybe.  
 Bureaucracy. Dr. C. Schuster.  
 Electoral Questions. Von L.  
 The Century Art Exhibition at Berlin. Contd. Freiherr von Lichtenberg.

**Kunstgewerbeblatt.**—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. May.  
 Bookbinding. Illus. F. Lüthmer.  
 The Offices of *Die Neuesten Nachrichten* at Munich. Illus. G. A. Baumlärtner.  
 Competitions at Leipzig. Illus. J. Baer.

**Nord und Süd.**—SIEBENHUFNERSTR. 11, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. May.  
 German Liberalism. Prof. R. Eickhoff.  
 King Charles of Roumania. With Portrait. Paul Lindenberg.  
 Prince Frederick Leopold of Prussia in Mongolia. Contd. von Borch.  
 A Model Theatre at Düsseldorf. H. Kienzl.  
 Bismarck on Alliances. Concl. Dr. E. Salzer.

**Preussische Jahrbücher.**—GEORG STILKE, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. May.  
 The Culture of the Christian Religion. K. Andresen.  
 Ricarda Huch. Dr. H. Meyer-Benfey.  
 Four Headmasters. M. Schneidewin.  
 Marxism, Classical Political Economy, and Materialistic Philosophy. G. Jäger.  
 Wilhelm Jordan. Dr. Paul Vogt.

**Sozialistische Monatshefte.**—LÜTZOWSTR. 105, BERLIN. 50 Pf. May.  
 Morocco. R. Calver.  
 Commercial Policy. Max Schippel.  
 Italian Social Democracy. L. Bissolati.  
 Social Democracy and Electoral Reform. F. Bernstein.  
 The New English Labour Party. J. R. MacDonald.

**Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.**—TAUENZIENSTR. 7B, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. May.  
 Prof. Adolf Hengeler. Illus. F. von Ostini.  
 Concerts in the Tropics of Asia. Minnie Hauk.  
 The Neckar River. Illus. G. Wegener.  
 Asparagus. Illus. Castor.  
 The Baltic Provinces. Dr. A. Bergengrün.

**Westermann's Monatshefte.**—GEORG WESTERMANN, BRAUNSCHWEIG. 1 Mk. 40 Pf. May.  
 Canada. Illus. Contd. Alx. Wagner.  
 Human and Animal Intelligence. L. Heck.  
 Madame Récamier. Illus. Della Zilcken.  
 The Drama in Russia. Illus. A. Scholz.  
 Opera. Illus. Karl Storck.  
 A Century of German Art. Concl. Illus. W. Gensel.

**Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.**—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 26 Mks. May.  
 A River-God by Michelangelo. Illus. A. Gottschewski.  
 The First Sicilian Madonna by Franz Loriana. Illus. W. Rolfs.  
 The Century Art Exhibition at Berlin. Contd. Illus. F. Dölberg.

**Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.**—BREITKOPF UND HAERTEL. 10 Mks. per ann. May.  
 Vincent d'Indy. M. D. Calvocoressi.  
 The Future of the Cadence. E. Markham Lee.  
 Hans Leo Hassler. H. Lichtenruth.

## THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

**Annales de Géographie.**—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 4 frs. May.  
 Monsoons in Asia. With Maps. C. Paserat.  
 The Brittany Coast. Illus. E. de Martonne.  
 The Vegetation of the Scottish Highlands. With Map. M. Hardy.  
 The Ethnography of Macedonia. Contd. Illus. J. Civitac.

**Annales des Sciences Politiques.**—108, BOULEVARD ST. GERMAIN, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. May.  
 Relief of the Aged, the Infirm, and the Incurables. H. Ripert.  
 Economic Relations with Spain, 1822-1924. A. Marvaud.  
 The New Prussian Canals. J. P. Armand Hahn.  
 Hydro-Electricity. J. Knight.

**Association Catholique.**—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 1 fr. 75c. May.  
 The Social Revolution. G. de Pascal.  
 The Church and Usury. Contd. L. Garriguet.  
 Parliament and Assistance. J. Dusart.  
 Professional Unions in Germany. A. Leroux.

**Bibliothèque Universelle.**—HACHETTE. 20s. per ann. May.  
 Military Lessons of the Russo-Japanese War. Commander Emile Mayer.  
 Victor Fatio and the Birds of Switzerland. A. J. Ceresole.

The Real Byron. Contd. M. Reader.  
 After Algeciras. E. Talichet.

**Correspondant.**—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50c. May 10.

Letters. Contd. Edmond Rousse.  
 The Disaster at San Francisco. A. de Lapparent.  
 Patronal Insurance against Strikes in Germany. P. Saint Girons.

Evangelical Communism. M. B. Schwalm.  
 The Masonic Conspiracy, 1789. G. Bord.  
 Count Paul Stroganov. De Lanzac de Laborie.  
 May 23.

Letters. Concl. E. Rousse.  
 The Revolutionary Peril. H. de Noussante.  
 The Awakening of China. F. Murry.  
 The Masonic Conspiracy, 1789. Concl. G. Bord.  
 The Salons. A. Chaumeix.  
 Italian Chemical Industries. F. Marre.

**Fol et Vie.**—48, RUE DE LILLE, PARIS. 50 c. May 1.  
 Church and State in the United States. O. Guérac.  
 Christian Prayer. G. Frommel.

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- Grande Revue.**—9, RUE BLEUE, PARIS. 1 fr. 50c. May 1.  
The Situation in Russia. J. Novicow.  
The Evolution of Art Societies. L. Riotot.  
Flanders. L. Boquet. May 16.  
Joseph Fabre. F. Passy.  
A Don Juan in Japanese Literature. L. Charpentier.
- Journal des Économistes.**—108, BOULEVARD SAINT GERMAIN, PARIS. 3 frs. 50c. May.  
Protection and Industrial Progress in Italy. E. Giretti.  
The Budget of the City of Paris, 1305. E. Letourneau.
- Mercure de France.**—26, RUE DE CONDÉ, PARIS. 1 fr. 25c. May 1.  
George Brummel. J. Boulonger.  
The Psychology of Military Advancement. Saint Alban.  
Psychology and Conscience. E. Tassy.  
The Death of Chamfort. M. Pellissier.  
Stage Scenery. R. Mounet. May 15.  
Letters to Sutton Sharpe. Stendhal.  
Alfred de Musset. L. Séché.  
The Australian Native on Conception and Reincarnation. A. van Gennep.  
Théophile Braga. P. Lebesgue.
- Mercure Musicale.**—2, RUE DE LOUVRE, PARIS. 60c. May 1.  
A Visit to Beethoven. Baron d' Trémont.  
Hugo Riemann on Sound. Contd. J. Marnold. May 15.  
Jacques Aubert. L. de La Laurence.  
Church Music in Normandy in the Thirteenth Century. Contd. P. Aubry.
- Nouvelle Revue.**—HACHETTE. 55 frs. per ann. May 1.  
The Natives and the Administration of French Indo-China. D. Penant.  
The Acoustics of Theatres and Public Halls. Alfred Lacour.  
Spain and Social Biology. Concl. Dr. P. Hauser.  
The Prefects under the Consulate. J. Regier.  
Marie Heurtin, Blind Deaf-Mute. G. Toichard.  
The Bourbons in 1815. Contd. G. Stenger. May 15.  
Pro-Raphaelism in England. R. Laurent.  
The Natives and the Administration of French Indo-China. Concl. D. Penant.  
Provencals and Roumanians. P. Brousse.  
The French Salon. H. Chervet.  
The End of the Italian Renaissance. P. de Bouchaud.  
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